

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 43.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2 1889.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER YEAR

SARATOGA.

FOUR EXPRESS TRAINS
Daily (Sunday excepted), via

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE,

From Boston to Saratoga.

25 Miles Shorter than Any Other Line.
DAY EXPRESS. Elegant Parlor Cars attached. Leave Boston 10:45 A. M.; arrives Saratoga 1:15 P. M. Stops at North Adams for Lunch.

"THE SARATOGA SPECIAL"

July 15 to Sept. 7 inclusive.

Palace Buffet Parlor Cars, Passenger Coaches, Smoking and Baggage Cars. Through without change. Leave Boston 10:45 A. M.; arrives Saratoga 1:15 P. M. Stays at North Adams for Lunch.

EXPRESS. Palace Parlor Car attached. Leaves Boston 11:30 A. M.; arrives Saratoga 7:20 P. M.

NIGHT EXPRESS. Sleeping car to Troy Leaves Boston 11 P. M.; arrives Saratoga 9:20 A. M.

For Tickets, Parlor and Sleeping Car accommodations apply at the Company's Office, 250 Washington street, or Ticket Office.

FITCHBURG RAILROAD,
Passenger Station, Causeway Street, Boston.
July 12, 1889. J. R. WATSON, Gen. Pass. Agt.

404

—THE—
Suburban Home COMPANY.

Having recently purchased

Two Beautiful Estates on Waltham and Watertown Sts., West Newton,

Of about 30 acres, have graded the streets and installed water and gas. We are now prepared to dispose of building lots and erect buildings to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible cost and upon easy terms of payment.

For further particulars and to see plans of land and buildings apply to

GEO. D. COX, Manager,
39 209 Washington Street, Room 21, Boston

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have been located here over three years and have no other laundry in Newton. Those who wish to have any laundry work done, please remember the name and place. We will guarantee to give satisfaction and return all work at short notice.

Shirts, each, 10 cts.; collars, 9 cts.; cape collars, 2 for 5 cts.; cuffs, each, 2 cts.

Also very lowest prices will be charged for all kinds of work. Please give us a trial.

FIRST-CLASS CHINESE LAUNDRY,

French's Block, No. 330 Centre St., opp. Savings Bank, Newton.

FANK SHINN, Proprietor.

The Eastern Banking Co.

43 Milk Street, Boston.

7 per cent. **DEBTENURE BONDS.** 7 per cent.

6 per cent. **DEBENTURE BONDS.** 6 per cent.

Stocks and Bonds bought and sold.

Membership of Boston Stock Exchange.

FRANCIS A. OSBORN, President.
WM. F. HAMMETT, Vice President.
EDW. T. MERRIHEW, Treasurer.

341 y

BUTTER.

We have taken the agency for the celebrated

Turner Centre Creamery

formerly controlled by W. B. Beal,—put up in half pound prints. Delivered to customers day of arrival.

He who tries it, buys it.

Gamaliel P. Atkins,

GROCER.

273 and 275 Washington Street, Newton.

Telephone, No. 1304.

Thomas White

16 Essex Street,

First Store from Washington Street,

BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Low expenses enable us to sell strictly first-class Goods at very low prices.

23 yr CALL AND SEE US.

Dr. F. L. McIntosh,

Corner of Washington and Jewett Sts.,

(Office of the late Dr. Keith.)

Office Hours: 4 to 7 P. M. Usually at home until 9 A. M.

Refers to Dr. W. P. Wesselhoeft, and Dr. James B. Bell.

Telephone, Newtonville, 46-2.

Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook.

BANKERS,

35 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

HENRY E. COBB, ARTHUR F. ESTABROOK,

CHARLES E. EDDY, JR., C. H. WATSON,

ARTHUR L. SWEETNER FRANK B. BEKINS.

A. J. MACOMBER.

—WATCHMAKER—

Jeweller and Optician.

21 BEACH STREET, BOSTON,

near Washington.

Everything usually repaired in a place of this kind will receive prompt attention at low prices.

THOMAS SINCLAIR,

Practical Upholsterer

Upholstery in all its branches. Hair Mattresses made to order and remade. Window shades made of the best material and only the best fixtures used. Every shade warranted to give satisfaction. Prices as low as is consistent with good work and material.

48

HARRIS E. JOHONNOT.

Private residences fitted with

Electric Call Bells,

Gas Lighting Apparatus, etc.

Repairing a specialty. Orders sent by mail or left with Barber Bros., Newton, will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 173, Newton, Mass.

CLARA D. REED, M. D.

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE,

437 Centre St., opposite Vernon, Newton

Hours—1 to 3 and 7 P. M.

GREENOUGH'S EXTENSIVE Closing-Out Sale
—OF—
FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS,
PAPER HANGINGS
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES

Is attracting popular attention during the summer months.

This is a POSITIVE CLOSING-OUT SALE and lease expires and time is limited we shall offer all goods without reserve at

30 Per Cent. Less THAN PREVAILING PRICES.

This is a rare opportunity to obtain reliable House Furnishing Goods.

At Less than Wholesale Prices.

H. M. GREENOUGH,

182 to 188 Tremont Street and 37 Boylston, Masonic Temple.

On the premises, the desirable real estate owned by the Waltham Savings Bank,

Located on Maple Street, Watertown,

near Newton line. The property consists of

About 9000 Square Feet of Land with Buildings.

The lot has a frontage on Maple street of about 100 feet; is well graded; has fruit and ornamental trees; is surrounded by a fence; is situated in a good TWO STORY HOUSE and SMALL STABLE. The house is large and contains many good sized, light and airy rooms very conveniently arranged, and is in good order. The premises are also suitable for a residence, office or a very comfortable and desirable home. The estate being located near depots on two different railroads and with horse cars passing within sight, it possesses advantages which are difficult to find. It will be positive as the bank which acquired this property has no desire to hold real estate. A deposit of \$300 will be required of purchaser. Terms made known at time and place of sale.

With Latest Improved Hair Clippers.

We can cut hair any length or style to suit our patrons. Ladies' Men's and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. Ladies waiting room next door to barber shop. Razors carefully honed and concaved. Children's Sea Foam only 10 cents, one of the best soaps for cleansing the scalp. Don't forget our Bed Blush for the general accommodation of the public at

JOHN T. BURNS'

Hair Dressing Rooms,

Cole's Block, over H. B. Coffin's.

Open from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m., 12 Saturdays.

A TIMELY FACT FOR PLANTERS.

The best place to buy your Bedding Plants is a

John Irving's Greenhouses,

161 Pearl Street, Newton. 31-13

of every description of our own manufacture.

Call and see the PUTNAM SPRING UP.

HOLSTERED COT.

July and August

We shall offer our customers as an extra inducement to purchase during our quiet season a

Special Discount of 10 Per Ct.

ON ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS

AND FINE BEDDING

leads them all as it is the safest.

Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces,

Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

JOHN S. SUMNER,

332 CENTRE ST., NEWTON.

1852 ESTABLISHED 1887

HUBBARD & PROCTER

PHARMACISTS,

Successors to

Chas. F. Rogers,

BRACKETT'S BLOCK

NEWTON, MASS.

Do You Wear CHEAP Shirts?

None are cheaper than Blackwell's \$1.50 shirts.

Do You Wear FINE Shirts?

None more elegant than Blackwell's \$2.00 Dress Shirt.

43 THORNTON STREET, NEWTON.

3313

Satisfaction guaranteed and prices moderate.

FOR LADIES EXCLUSIVELY.

At the exhibition of the Massachusetts Hospital Society last Saturday, Mr. C. N. Bracken was awarded the third prize for summer pearls; second prize for tomatoes and gratuity for collection of potatoes. Mr. C. B. Lancaster took third prize for a display of sweet peas, filling 30 vases.

Mr. Dr. Field left Thursday for the Oak Hill House, Littleton, N. H., where she will remain during August. Dr. Field, accompanied her part of the way as he delivered an address before the New Hampshire and Vermont Medical Societies at Dartmouth College, last evening but will return to Newton today.

Charles S. Holbrook.

Fire, Life & Accident Insurance.

No. 41 KILBY STREET, BOSTON.

POST OFFICE BOX 241, NEWTON.

Insurance placed in reliable companies allow est rates.

BY EDWARD F. BARNEs, Auctioneer

27 State Street, Boston.

Administrator's Sale

—ON—

Thornton St., Newton.

By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated July 23, 1888, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the premises on

THURSDAY, August 22, 1889,

AT 3 o'clock in the Afternoon.

The remaining portion of the real estate of the late MARY L. CHICKERING, situated on the westerly side of Thornton street, Ward 1, Newton, consisting of a

Desirable Dwelling House, of about Ten Rooms,

and lot fronting FORTY FEET on said Thornton street. Subject to the taxes assessed May 1st, 1888, and amount paid therefrom by the purchaser at time and place of sale. Further particulars of the auctioneer.

WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,

Administrator of estate of Mary L. Chickering.

By S. G. GLEASON, Auctioneer,

Office, 38 Main Street, Watertown.

REAL ESTATE

AT

Public Auction

Will be sold at public auction,

PICTURESQUE NEW ENGLAND.

A Few Hints on Summer Vacations—Where to Go and What to See—Model Trips for Wearied Workers—Views by Ocean, Lake and Mountain.

NORTHERN New England is the summer park of America. Amid its grand and beautiful scenery, of mountain and lake, forest and intervalle, beach and bay, the nervous and weary American finds his annual rest and recuperation, absorbing, by all his senses, the deep contentment of the scene, and storing up strength of body and pleasures of memory against the coming season of stress and storm.

The system of park-roads covering this great four-State pleasure-ground of the republic is the Boston & Maine

Whitefield's grave. Look from the bridge down to where the great Merrimac flows into the sea, past the light-houses and ruined fort.

Next it is a score of miles of New Hampshire that the line crosses, amid villages nesting under immemorial elms, and brimming salt-marshes, overlooked by the vivid blue sea, and the hotels of Hampton and Rye. Portsmouth next appears in a rosy aureole of poetry and legend, with Newcastle and Kittery, and the renowned Isles of Shoals far out in the ocean. Another branch whisks away along the beaches and headlands of York. Up the coast looms the blue mountain of Agamenticus; and then comes the beach of Wells. From Kennebunk a branch runs out along the sea-marshes and sandy beaches to Kennebunkport, with its sheltering Cape Arundel studded with summer hotels.

Another run brings us to Saco river, flowing down from the far-away White



Railroad, with its northern and eastern connections and branches, winding around the coast and through the mountain-passes for many hundreds of miles. Perfect in equipment and liberal in management, this great company covers the central and northeastern counties of Massachusetts with its net work of rails, and controls the traffic to the White Mountains and the lovely lake country of New Hampshire, and the coast of Maine for a great distance. Swift express trains, parlor cars, and all the possible luxuries of travel are provided for tourists on this great system of railroads, and so the task of exploring northern New England, or seeking a congenial summer-home, becomes a positive pleasure. The main lines traverse the country on roadbeds and over bridges of Roman strength and security; and on either side frequent branch lines diverge, wandering out on breezy and spray-swept capes, where

Old Eastern Point the schooners round, And leave Cape Ann on the larboard lee; or winding up the long valleys of mountain streams,

By hills hung with forests, through vales wild and free.

The first fifty miles of the shore route running eastward from Boston traverses region more richly endowed with history,



poetry and legends than any other in America, and also abounding in the grandeur of ocean scenery, and the quaintness of ancient seaports and harbors famous in naval and East Indian annals. Running out of the Puritan City, under the golden dome of the State House, you pass within sight of Bunker Hill Monument and the navy yard, and the great cities of Cambridge, Somerville and Chelsea. For miles the blue sea fills the eastern horizon, as you cross the salt marshes to Lynn. Off shore you see Nahant and Egg Rock, and an ocean plain that is not broken until the shores of Europe rise above it. Out on the point beyond the many summer villas and hotels of Swampscott, quaint old Marblehead crouches round its little harbor, with the sea roaring outside. The gray old houses of Salem come into view, recalling the old-time knights of

where known for its Phillips Academy, now more than a century old, and the school of Webster, Everett, Cass, Bancroft, and many other famous men. Another run by several lonely rural stations, wide pastures, legumes of stone wall, and bits of forest leads to Dover, connection for Alton Bay on Lake Winnipesaukee with Str. Mt. Washington, on the Cocheoco, which was settled in 1723, and often destroyed by Indian raiders. A few miles beyond, the railroad runs out on the coast and so keeps on to Portland.

Among the many natural beauties of New England, its lakes and streams command a noble and conspicuous place. From the placid loveliness of the lowland ponds, environed by grassy hills and rich farmlands, to the wild picturesqueness of the far northern lakes, where the weird cry of the loon is heard

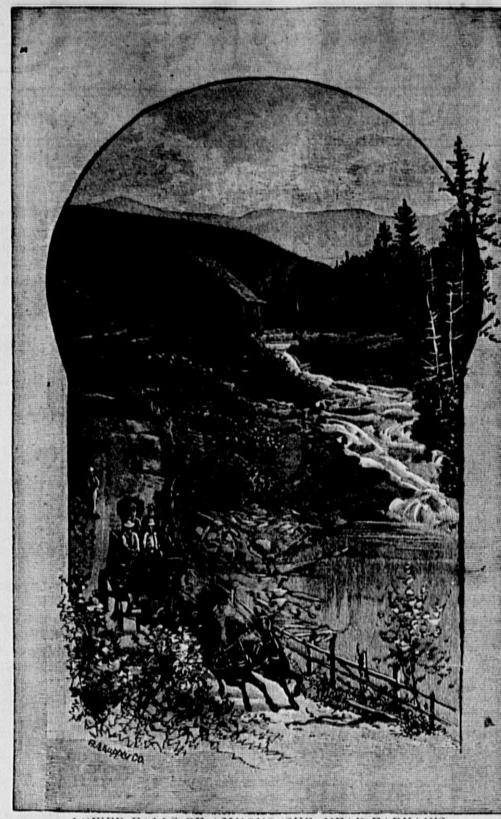
England, Puritan warriors and divines, the witches of the seventeenth century, the East India sea-kings, Hawthorne and his heroes. Here another branch line turns seaward, following the coast for nearly a score of miles, by the lovely summer colonies of Beverly, Manchester and Magnolia, to Gloucester and Rockport, near the tip of Cape Ann, at Pigeon Cove. Northward again from noble and

by night, and the moose and deer come down to drink, there is almost every variety of water scenery, and attractions for the lover of Nature and the sportsman.

There is Winnipesaukee, mirroring the grand blue mountains of New Hampshire; and Moosehead, buried in leagues of ancient forest; and the Rangeley, with white canoes and carries and woodland shades, and Moosemegagog, winding away among the great highlands, and the broad Champlain, its silvery tide flowing between the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains; and Lake St. John, far away in the wild northland, cooled by the breezes from Hudson's Bay. Boating, fishing, bathing, driving, climbing, and many other forms of recreation may be enjoyed amid these tranquil and restful localities, at light expense, and within easy reach of the cities. To those who are wearied of the sea and the mountains, the great lake-country of New England offers new and unusual attractions.

Of all New England lakes, Winnipesaukee is the most popular. Winnipesaukee is an Indian word phrase meaning "Beautiful water in a High Place," and the scene is admirably portrayed by this amazing polysyllabic word, which has been spelt in old documents and histories in 131 various ways. There may be more lovely lakes elsewhere in this pleasant world, but Lucerne could envy the is-

venerable Salem, through Beverly; by Wenham Pond, and the home of Gail Hamilton, and the birthplace of Rufus Choate, and the antique Puritan village of Ipswich; and then for leagues along the edge of Zealand-like salt marshes; and so into beautiful and quaint old Newburyport, Garrison's birthplace and



Mountains and here bordered by Biddeford and Saco. Along the crest of Old Orchard Beach the train next rolls, and between the many hotels we may see the great breakers crushing down on the sand. Pine Point and Scarborough lie beyond, and then comes Portland, the lovely Forest City, Longfellow's birthplace, overlooking the exquisite archipelago of Casco Bay. Beyond opens the wonderful coast of Maine.—Harperswell and Popham, Penobscot Bay and Mount Desert, and hundreds of summer-haunted beaches, coves and islands.

The western route to Portland leads for many miles through the lovely country around the Middlesex Fells, by the city of Malden and the handsome modern suburb of Melrose; and Wakefield, famous for its rattan ware; and Reading, a venerable Puritan town; and Andover, the seat of the world-renowned theological seminary of the Congregationalists. Now we come in sight of a vast line of brick factories, across a broad river. This is the famous city of Lawrence, on the Merrimac, and down that beautiful stream we go, until we cross it, at the old academy-town of Bradford, and enter the busy manufacturing city of Haverhill, the birthplace of Whittier. Next follows Exeter, buried under elms, and every-

lands of Winnipesaukee, and Lake George could wish for its blue mountain vistas, and Yellowstone could sigh for its sweet and tranquil farmlands.

Sunapee lake lies among the highlands of Sullivan County, eleven hundred feet above the sea, nine miles long, and vary-

ing far away into the dim blue distance. The edicts of fashion, moreover, are held in abeyance on these happy shores, and broadcloth gives place to flannel, and tennis costumes and boating suits are prepared to the more arduous garments of artificial civilization. So it naturally happens that the frequenter of Sunapee return to it year after year, and the pleasant explorations of its nooks and corners, bays and coves and islands, furnish ever-new themes of interest and delight.

"I go to meet the winds of morn,
Blown down the hill gaps, mountain

Breath-scented pines and satisfy
The hunger of a lowland eve."

Stretching away northward for thirty-three miles, between rock-bound shores and ancient forests, with a chain of high mountains brooding along its western shore, and many a graceful island rising above the clear waves, Memphramagog truly merits its strong name, which means "Beautiful Wat'r." The usual standard of comparison for Memphramagog is the exquisitely beautiful Lake George, like this, mountain-bound, and adorned with pretty

islands. Other people find here resemblances to Loch Lomond; and those who have been farther afield call it the Lake Geneva of Canada. The Northern air is strangely exhilarating, cooled by the mountain elevations, or by blowing over

the crystaline cold waters of the lake; and overhead extends a transparent blue sky.

One of the most lovely and least-known

islands. The white island light, Isles of Shoals.

isles of the Boston & Maine and excursions are arranged in such a way as to give the tourist the greatest liberty in choice of route, while the expense is reduced to a minimum.

The favorite route to the White Mountains follows the beautiful seashore line through Lynn and Salem, Newburyport and Portsmouth, and then bends off and traverses the lowlands of New Hampshire and the pond-towns of Milton and Wakefield, and so reaches the lovely shores of Lake Winnipesaukee and the shadows of the Ossipee Mountains, and the magnificent alpine wall of the Sandwich and Tamworth glens. The majestic rocky peak of Chocorua, purple and white and silver-gray, is one of the best objects for a long time, and the beautiful expanse of Silver Lake glimmers on the right. And so we pass on into the Saco Valley, the royal gateway of the White Mountains, up whose fastnesses appear the dim blue peaks of Mount Washington and his comrade giants of

the Connecticut valley, the west side of the White Mountains and the great cities of Canada. Beyond Winchester, Woburn and Billerica it strikes the mountain-born Merrimac at the famous City of Spinades, Lowell, and ascends the beautiful valley of the river to Nashua, Manchester and Concord, and beyond to the exquisite intervals of the Pennigewasset at Plymouth, and we may follow that poetic stream by a branch railway, high up into the Franconia Mountains. The main line runs from Plymouth up into the Moose-lake country; then down on the Paradise-like Connecticut meadows about Haverhill and Newbury, and up the Ammonoosuc glen by Bath and Lisbon, to Littleton and its summer hotels.

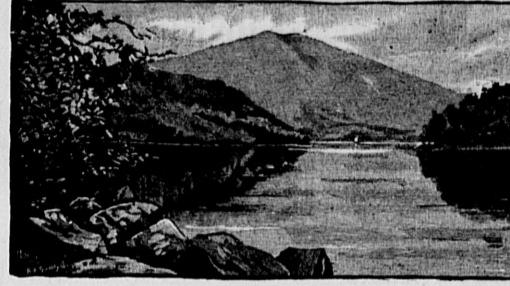
The Lowell system of the Boston & Maine Railroad affords the best route to

low, and a stately panorama of the mountains beyond. From Fabyan's we may ride to the top of Mount Washington, all the way by rail, and

"Gaze o'er New England unspread,
South from St. Lawrence to the Sound,
From Catskill east to the sea-bound;"

or we may visit Bethlehem, or the bright summer-capital of the White Mountains; or go down by railway into the incomparable Franconia Notch, with its Echo Lake, and Mount Lafayette, and the Flume, and the wonderful Profile. On this side, also, are the famous summer resorts of Jefferson Hill, looking square into the deepest ravines of the Presidential Range, and across at its noblest peaks; and Lancaster, dreaming on the velvety meadows of the Connecticut; and Littleton, and Whitefield, and Sugar Hill, and many another.

The Lowell system of the Boston & Maine Railroad affords the best route to



NEWFOUND LAKE.

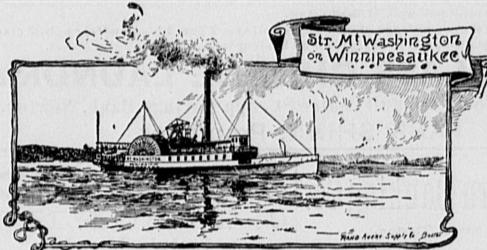
As one who is most familiar with the region has said: "The scenery of Memphramagog is incisive, vigorous, robust. Its features are distinct, salient, characteristic. It cannot claim, like Winnipesaukee, a wealth of island jewelry, but the brooch and studs it wears are enough to adorn without destroying the unity of its shining bosom. Its shores are heavily wooded, and for the most part bold and rugged, but at times gently subsiding into sloping beaches."

But it would be impossible within the space at command to enter into detail regarding all the lake charms that lie to the northward of Boston. There is Champlain, a sapphire-paved amphitheatre between the ranges of the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains; Willoughby, which deserves to be known as the Vermont water gap; and then St. John, Connecticut, Parmahechee, the Rangeleys, Sebago, and Moosehead—all these are reached by the outlying branch-



WHITE ISLAND LIGHT.—ISLES OF SHOALS.

islands. The page is nearly filled, and yet many regions of interest near and far along the lines of the fair-spreading Boston and Maine system have not even been touched upon. But at least brief mention must be made of the pleasant hill country of

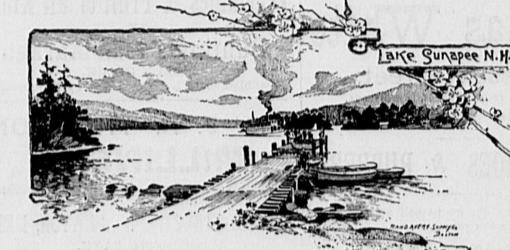


CRAWFORD NOTCH

from ELEPHANT'S HEAD

southern New Hampshire, around Mount Monadnock and Kearsarge; of central Massachusetts and the idyllic beauties of the Connecticut valley; of the unfamiliar grandeur of the northern Green Mountain; of the quaint foreign ways of Montreal and Quebec; of the mountains and lakes and Norway-like fords of "hundred-harbored Maine."

If, however, the reader is sufficiently interested to pursue further a study of all these different localities and routes, the means are at hand for that most agreeable undertaking. The passenger department of the Boston & Maine Railroad has issued a treatise of exquisitely printed scenes, well equipped with useful index. They bear the general title of "*Home and There in New England and Canada*," the sub-titles setting forth the character of each. They number in the aggregate about four hundred pages, and they were written by Mr. M. F. Sweetser, whose



numerous works in the same line, during the last twenty years, has won for him the title of "the Baudelaire of America."

Of these books "*All Along Shore*" (12mo, pp. 148, 62 illustrations, 2 large maps) describes the seaside resorts of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Maine; "*Lakes and Streams*" (12mo, pp. 96, 63 illustrations, 3 large maps) is devoted to the hunting and fishing resorts of New England and Canada; while "*Among the Mountains*" (12mo, pp. 128, 40 illustrations, 2 large maps) is a complete guide to the northern highlands. Each one of these volumes will be sent to any address post paid, on receipt of ten cents in stamps by the Passenger Department of



the Boston & Maine railroad, which will also send free on application a copy of the new edition of "*The Boston & Maine Railroad Excursion Book*," (12mo, pp. 96), giving a list of many hundreds of hotels and summer boarding houses, costs of round trip tickets on many routes, and details of parlor and sleeping cars, express trains, etc. Armed with these comprehensive official authorities the happy vacation tourist can plan intelligently, economically and at his leisure for an outing, whether it be for a week, a month or the entire season, in the most interesting and comfortable region between the Arctic Sea and the Gulf of Mexico.



THE WHITE MOUNTAINS AS REACHED BY THE BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

NEWTON TARIFF REFORM CLUB.

A TARIFF IS A TAX.

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Newton Tariff Reform Club, Newton Center, Mass.

Our Manufacturing Industries.

II.

THE GAMEWELL COMPANY.

[The articles in this series upon Our Manufacturing Industries are founded upon the editor's personal investigation and inquiry. The conclusions, of course, are our own, and the managers and proprietors of the different mills or factories are in no way responsible for them.—Ed.]

In 1852 the first fire alarm was sounded by electricity in the city of Boston; to-day nearly three hundred cities and towns are warned of fire by the same mysterious agent. But this wonderful extension of the system of electric fire alarms is less remarkable than the progress shown by a comparison of the simplicity, perfection, and ingenuity of the mechanism now in use, with the first rude beginnings nearly forty years ago.

A fire is discovered in a village store. The clerk takes down a key from a nail behind the door, runs a couple of rods up the street, opens the iron door of the fire alarm box, and pulls a lever. The work is done—somewhat of man's intelligence has been built into that box. In a moment, in a dozen or more buildings miles away and in a dozen different directions, gongs are ringing and numbered cards are displayed. Ear and eye tell hundreds of brave men that there is a call for help, and almost before the runner is at the store again those men are fighting the flames. Let the lightning strike the pole, let the wires of telegraph, or telephone, or electric light company fall across the fire-wires, let some accident injure the works within the iron case, let moth or rust or decay attack them, let an incendiary pull a pole or cut a connection—let what happens may—that little iron box holds within itself a marvellous power which will either cure its own hurt, or send word at once to every station in the city—"I am number 67—something is wrong—help me!" Right here in Newton we make these magical boxes—here are brass and iron and steel and German-silver and gold,—here are wood and rubber and glass and garnets and silk—here are punching and planing, turning and testing, cutting and grinding and boring and sawing—here are wheels and pinions and belts and screws—here are eighty busy, skillful mechanics making apparatus to save property, perhaps human lives, in Texas or Oregon. Where there is so much of interest in each separate part, and so much of wonder in the completed result, it is hard to stop with suggestion only.

To speak truly, it is rather absurd to talk about Tariff Protection to the Gamewell company. It reminds us of the little hole which Sir Isaac Newton made for the kitten, after making a large one for the cat. The Gamewell company has patents in this country and in England, which make it well about 10 more than seven times higher than the Tariff. Reduce that Tariff, and both the "Gamewell" will go on; and when we consider how far behind us the French and German and English are in electric appliances, it is safe to say that were patent-rights and tariff-wrongs removed to-day, the only competition that could affect this company would be the competition of AMERICAN enterprise and ingenuity. So we might stop here, but it is fair, perhaps, to ourselves to show that a reduction of Tariff rates not only would not be harmful, but on the contrary would be actually helpful.

Bronze, iron, and steel are the three materials used most largely in this manufacture—and free iron, ore and free copper will give the shop at Newton Highlands these materials at much lower rates than it can get them to-day. This would be the greatest saving. Some other material—as wood and glass—would also be cheapened, by Tariff reduction, and though the gain would be very slight, every little counts. In the matter of repairs the company would save expense also—we think we showed that clearly last week in regard to the Lower Falls Paper mill—and the same is true of any mill or factory. Now consider a moment these two facts and what must result from them;—1. Nearly three hundred communities use the alarm-boxes and signals furnished by this company. From every quarter comes commendation; each town or city annually adds new boxes to its system. (Newton adds a few every year.)

2.—A reduction of the Tariff will enable the company to lower its price.—"Newton" himself will admit that the market will be—must be—better.

We see then that there is a gain for the company—cheaper raw materials and a larger market. But the public has gained, also, for everywhere cities are putting up five boxes instead of three, or three instead of one, or one instead of none. And how about the eighty workmen—will the company attempt to reduce their wages in the face of new and enlarged orders? Scarcely. To do the extra work new workmen must be called for, AND A DEMAND FOR MORE HELP ALWAYS TENDS TO RAISE WAGES. To conclude:—A reduction of the Tariff, such as the club advocated, would help.

1. The Gamewell company; by causing a greater demand for labor which always tends to strengthen wages;

2. The public, because they would get more protection from fire with an equal expenditure of money.

An Inquiry into Kirkup.

In a communication to the GRAPHIC last week Mr. Gardiner with childlike naivete remarks:

"Until these gentlemen were unwise enough to reply to 'Newton' I had supposed that they considered free trade a panacea. It appears that they consider that it may be a dangerous and destructive poison."

Mr. Gardiner's opinion as to our beliefs until we were "unwise enough to reply to Newton" is ignorant enough, but of his conversion, we can only say, "the last state of that man is worse than the first." In regard to Newton's industries we do not hesitate to state our position plainly:

We believe that a wise measure of Tariff Reform, (free raw materials and substantial reduction upon the necessities of life,) would cause a prompt and ultimately very great improvement in the industrial, social, political, and moral life of this great nation, of which Newton is a part. Believing that, we shall forward the cause of the reform even if it shuts every factory within our city borders. If that be treason, make the most of it. Meanwhile, he who

reads this column from week to week will find good reason to conclude that Newton's industries fear not Tariff Reform, but rather look forward to it in hopefulness.

But Kirkup, we are assured, agrees not with us. Who is Kirkup? Never mind; let us hear what he says. Mr. Gardiner quotes three passages correctly:

"...the passage about cheapness to which we assent at once. Kirkup perhaps 'does not agree with' us, but we agree with Kirkup.—'After all, cheapness is only one of the conditions of well-being.' From pages 27 and 41 Mr. Gardiner quotes passages to show that English 'Industrial supremacy whitened the plains of India with the bones of the cattle,' that 'England is a nation of paupers,' that 'a host of workers divorced from land and capital, and that this is the result of the industrial revolution, and of that marvelous supremacy in the markets of the world of which the English are proud.' Mr. Gardiner seems to imply that England's free trade is the cause of this. Mr. Kirkup makes no such statement anywhere. In the 188 pages of the book he has written he does not mention either protection or free trade. The unfortunate condition of the wage-earners he considers to be the results of what he calls the wage-system, the power of capital, the invention of machinery, and the principle of competition. Kirkup does not confine the evils he sees to his own country by any means:

"In the United States this process of 'struggle goes forward in an almost unknown field, even in this country, is hardly known.... Can we wonder that the industrial development is one of competition resulting in the ruin of capitalism and workmen, and of combination tending to monopoly?" (Page 69.)

Kirkup denounces the wage system the world over, and his cure is—Socialism. But he has one paragraph about free trade; let us hear it:

"In Economics the great teacher of freedom was Adam Smith, with whom it was 'no mere formula, but the well considered "rule of thumb" received in the experience of his own and of preceding times, and therefore maintained with constant reference to fact; it was a philosophic principle verified and limited by history.'

"His exposition of the principle was founded on inductive evidence that the true interests of men and nations suffered from industrial and commercial restraints.

"Those restraints had been imposed by the shortsighted and selfish policy of classes that were in power."

No wonder that the principles of Adam Smith were by clear-sighted and progressive men hailed as the "true and seasonable word for the new era."

The repeal of the corn laws in 1846 and the accompanying legislation marked the definite triumph of the revolutionary forces embodied in modern industry.

"Freedom was undoubtedly one of the chief factors in the era, personal and political freedom, freedom of conscience, freedom of trade.... But even with the gift of freedom the lot of the worker was exceedingly bad."

"Yet it was better than the old system, and 'the beginning of better.' (pp. 50—51—52—53.)

Mr. Gardiner says Kirkup does not agree with us. Are we to infer that Mr. Kirkup and Mr. Gardiner do agree?

100 Ladies Wanted.

and 100 men wanted for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains. For cases of the blood; liver, and kidneys, it is a positive cure. For constipation and piles, a complete solution it does wonders. Children like it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists' 39 dy.

For all throat and lung diseases take Dr. James M. Solomon Jr.'s Cough Cure. It has cured thousands. All druggists, 50 cents per bottle.

—THE—

ESSEX BOOT & SHOE CO.
28 Essex St., Boston.

F. LESLIE KEENE, Manager,
Have a large assortment of Seasonable Goods, including

Base Ball, Bicycle, Tennis, and Yachting Shoes.

A liberal discount to clubs and yachts. Prices always the lowest. Don't fail to give us a call, we will make it pay you to do so.

Meat, Poultry and Game.

"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE AND CHOICE SUPPLY OF

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

A. C. TUPPER
Carpenter and Builder.

Estimates cheerfully given on building and all kinds of carpentry. Orders will be taken through the post office, Box 271, Newton, or at shop on Pearl street, opposite Bacon. All orders will receive prompt attention.

U. G. MCQUEEN,
Carpenters and Builders

Washington St, near B. & A. R. Crossing. Orders received through P. O. Box 716. All orders promptly executed in a first-class style.

Cabinet Work of all kinds a Specialty.

NEWTON COAL CO.

—SUCCESSIONS TO—

HILLS, BULLENS & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

COAL & WOOD

Family Orders a Specialty.

OFFICE, ELIOT BLOCK.

Branch Office, Tainter's News Stand, Newtonville.

E. BRADSHAW, Agent for Newton

H. W. MARTIN,
TELEPHONE 7857.

Practical Upholsterer

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FURNITURE.

Upholstery work and repairs of all kinds usually done. Hair Mattresses made over, Picture Frames to order, Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

H. W. MARTIN,
GARFIELD BLOCK, GALEN STREET, WATERTOWN, MASS.

Residence 25 Park St.,
NEWTON, MASS.

61



The Choicest Tea Ever Offered.

PERFECTLY PURE.

A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. TRY IT.

You will never use any other. Quality never varies.

It is the HIGHEST GRADE LEAF, selected from the choicest tea gardens, guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all adulterations or coloring matter. The tea bears the trade mark of the Co., and is specially selected and packed in small weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

Oriental & Occidental Tea Co., Ltd.,

Head Office, 31, 33 and 35 Burling St.,

New York.

For sale by the best Grocers.

H. B. Coffin, C. O. Tucker & Co., G. P. Atkins

Newton; E. M. Sutton, Newton Highlands; A. R. Phillips, Newton Falls; W. Kirkup & Co.

Newton Centre; Boston; Boston Grocer, A. A. Savage; C. Strout & Sons, Newtonville; Alonzo Whitney, West Newton; Frank A. Childs, Allardale; Levelley Bros. Fletcher & Towne, Boston Branch Grocery, W. B. Hartford, Watertown.

PLUMBING.

Timothy J. Hartnett

BRACKETT'S NEW BLOCK,

Centre Street, Opp. Public Library, Newton,

where he is prepared with facilities to execute all orders with the same care and personal supervision as in the past.

Having had seventeen years' experience on Back Bay, work in the city of Boston, and now six years on some of the best work in the city of Newton, perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

These restraints had been imposed by the shortsighted and selfish policy of classes that were in power.

Water attached to the leading modern water closets at store for inspection and information of houses and persons.

The thorough ventilation of the drainage system of buildings a specialty.

First class mechanics employed and first class work solicited.

Jobbing and other work receive personal supervision. Contractor for Gas piping. Agent for Portland Stone Ware Co's Drain Pipes, Vases, Etc. etc.

35 ly

MURRAY & FARRELL,

CARRIAGE BUILDERS & HORSE SHOERS,

Special attention given to

REPAIRING AND PAINTING FINE CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHES.

Also shoeing, Over-reaching, Interfering and Under-reddited horses. All kinds of blacksmith and wheelwright work done in the shop and despatch. Washington, cor. Park St., Ward, Newton. Prices very reasonable. All our work guaranteed.

38

GLEN FARM,

Box 129, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Many dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas

Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

—MEATS,

POULTRY and GAME,

FISH & OYSTERS,

Butter, Cheese and Eggs, Canned Goods, Fruit and Vegetables.

No. 413 Centre Street, Opposite Public Library.

Wellington Howes, Proprietor.

Champagne Cider

Manufactured at the Glen Farm, a quality of

Sparkling Cider, made from sound fruit, and just the thing for family use, which will be

delivered in quart, pint and half pint bottles, in

any part of New England. Best article in the market and sure to give satisfaction. Quality guaranteed.

P. O. Address,

GLEN FARM,

Box 129, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

—

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STUDIO

358 Centre St., Newton, Mass.

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Slate, Copper, Tin and Gravel

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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Single Copies, 5 cents
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Entered as second class matter.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

ALL communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC

People leaving town for the summer, can have the GRAPHIC mailed to any address without extra charge, and the address will be changed as often as desired.

POLITICAL CAPITAL.

THE Boston Journal recently had a very able article under the above heading, in which a pronounced stand is taken against any return to the spoils system, and it is conclusively shown that such a return will be of serious injury to the party. It says and says truly:

The Republican party in its platforms and by the promises of the campaign can take no backward step without experiencing a rebuke at the polls. Let us avoid the possibility of a set back, and add to our number by making political capital which shall promote the welfare of the whole people in preference to that bogus article which only benefits the few at the expense of the many.

The best political capital, according to the Journal, is clearly-cut principles, and that the manufacture of political capital, at the expense of the good of the greatest number, is a great wrong:

The next Presidential election will, in all probability, be largely influenced by the fifteen hundred thousand young men who will then cast their first Presidential vote. Their party affiliations will depend very largely upon the claim which the two parties will put forth for their suffrage, and the claim that is based upon an honest civil service will prove the strongest."

It would not seem possible that any argument was needed at this late day to show that a yielding to the demand for spoils does infinitely more harm to a party and to an administration, than the most strenuous carrying out of reform principles could do, yet the Journal evidently thinks such is the case, for it argues to that effect to the extent of a column, and it concludes that:

The political capital that is needed is that which is engendered by the respect that the citizen feels for an Administration which refuses to remove competent men from minor offices because of their political faith."

The Journal's editorials of late have shown a good deal of vigor and frankness, and it will be in danger of leading instead of following its party if it continues. Such words are needed; however, and it is fortunate that the leading Republican paper in Boston should rise above partizan zeal so effectively. The young voters will be needed at the next Presidential election, and the Republican party should be the one to attract them. It used to do this, and would continue to do so, if it were true to its principles. But the making of political trades with Mahone, the counsels of such men as Dudley and Quay, and the surrender of the federal offices to the "horn-blowers," is not the way to make political capital that will prove a paying investment.

THE TAX ON IRON.

Hon. Peleg McFarlin, treasurer of the Ellis Foundry Company, South Carver, and a firm believer in protection, is not afraid to answer the queries of the United Question clubs, and in a letter which appeared in the Boston Herald, he shows that the manufacturers of New England are awaking to the necessity of caring for themselves. He says that "no emergency exists which can justify a duty of \$6.72 on a ton of pig iron." "Protection," he says, "as a salutary regulation, should be very carefully gauged. Carried too far, it becomes locally prohibitory, and thus destroys that which it was calculated to conserve. When the tariff on any item becomes unreasonably high or unduly low, the true friend of protection will call for a modification."

"So far as England is concerned, this duty (\$6.75 a ton) is sufficiently excessive to subvert the very foundations of protection. A glance at the most reliable statistics will show that the iron and steel industry of England, so fully developed during the last decade in a ratio that is alarming. Unless our New England congressmen stand together as one man, and demand and secure a sharp reduction in the duty, so as to allow the iron and steel industry which rightly belongs to us, which was the pride and glory of New England, and which, properly fostered, will afford support to 70,000 people, will be swept away and no appropriate compensation being given will accrue to any other section."

"It is sometimes but a step from the condition which threatens disaster to that which insures success. The time has come when a rate of 25 per cent. ad valorem on iron, and while Pennsylvania will not sensibly suffer, New England will feel a stimulus in all her avenues of trade. Scores of men in the borders, now deserted and silent, will throw up workmen, and renew the hum of thrifty industry."

This is a similar stand to that taken by the Tremont Nail Company, by Senator Blair of New Hampshire, and by an increasing number of iron manufacturers, and intelligent Republicans generally. Whether the recommendation will be followed and New England's iron in-

dustries be again enabled to flourish is another thing. The Pennsylvania iron men have a powerful lobby at Washington, a delegation in Congress that is always solid for Pennsylvania, and that State only, and the most prominent political leader in the country, Senator Quay. The New England Congressmen would have to be a very strong and courageous body of men to undertake such a contest. The reform is bound to come in time, however, as it is of vital interest to a great number of States besides New England.

THE STATE CAMPAIGN.

The selection of September 25th as the date for the Republican State convention will be apt to infuse a little more life into the campaign, which has been very quiet of late.

Boston is the place selected and Ex-Governor Robinson will be asked to preside, which will give the convention a good impulse towards making the best use of its opportunities, and he will probably make a forcible and timely address.

Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge will be the chairman of the committee on resolutions and the members at large are Hon. John D. Long, Judge Putnam of Uxbridge, L. G. Spaulding of Northampton and John S. Brayton of Fall River. They will

have an example to avoid in the resolutions recently passed by the Ohio Republicans.

The arrangement of a new basis for representation of the State at conventions was left in the hands of the Hon. Theodore C. Bates of Worcester, the Hon. Joseph O. Burdett of Hingham, Mr. J. Otis Wardwell of Haverhill, Judge Henry J. Wells of Cambridge, E. A. Buffinton of Leominster and the Hon. Myron P. Walker, and they will report at the next meeting of the State committee. A change in the basis of representation is made every four years, and the present ones hinged upon the Harrison and Morton vote which was cast last year.

HIGH SERVICE.

The movement to locate a park on the summit of Waban Hill will probably not be carried out, owing to the lack of public spirit of the owner of the land. What will be done is probably to secure enough land for the water tower on the summit of the hill, which can be done, it is said, without going on to Mr. Sargent's land, and to place the tower there without any attempt at a park or a driveway. This is the best that can be done, as it is felt to be out of the question to go to Institution Hill against the wishes of the owners, and the elevation on the part of Waban Hill that can be secured by the city is all that could be desired. A park would be a nice thing, but it would be expensive, and the city fathers do not feel warranted in going to any great expense for more luxuries. High service is the great thing and it should not be delayed longer than is absolutely necessary. It will do more for Newton than any number of parks, and as nearly as every street in the city is a park in itself, extensive breathing places are not needed here, and will not be unless the character of the city is totally changed, and scenery. Perhaps it is not too late to have this part of the plan changed.

The heavy rains of the week have done thousands of dollars damage to the streets, and washouts are reported in every direction. Considering that about two inches of water fell on Thursday and that this is only a little more than the daily average for the past week, the damage is not to be wondered at. It is certainly a phenomenal season, and has exploded all the old theories about the cause of the rainfall. The worst of it is that the clerk of the weather is unable to predict anything better.

The Milford Journal would like to see every veteran's name on the pension roll, and the expenses of every Grand Army Post and every Soldiers' Home paid by the general government, because the country is rich and there is plenty of money in the treasury. Corporal Tanner's efforts to favor the claim agents, Senator Manderson's back pension of \$4,000 and all such acts meet the Journal's full and hearty approval. Such is the soothing effect of a post office on a political organ.

To place a duty on Canadian car would be one of the severest blows that New England ever received, and it seems hardly possible that this administration ever contemplated such a step. The visit to New England of President Harrison and so many members of his cabinet ought to result in a better understanding of the needs of this section. The New York railroads should not be allowed to have everything their own way.

The Philadelphia Press in speaking of the steady progress of Mr. Crapo's boom says:

The expressions in his favor come from all parts of the State, and from that element in the party that desires to see Republicanism take an advanced standing in favor of reform and purity in politics."

An illustrated article will be found on another page giving a description of some of the many delightful summer resorts reached by the Boston & Maine road, which are of especial interest just at this time.

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GRANAY—McMAHON—At Newton, July 28, by Rev. J. F. Gilbrether, John Henry Granay and Elizabeth McMahon.

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WHEELER—At North Attleboro, July 31st, Mrs. Little Adele, wife of Rev. Charles H. Wheeler, and daughter of the late Richard A. Howes.

Services to be held in North Attleboro, Friday, Aug. 1, and in Newton Centre, Saturday, at 2.30 p.m.

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It is pleasing to note the remarkable success of the American Polythropic Medical Institute, 2 East Brookline St. (corner Washington St.) Boston. The winter called at their elegantly furnished rooms a few weeks ago, and there can be found such a throng of people, who have come from far and near, by the advice of former patients, and also to avail themselves of their most generous fees, given for the treatment of free. This institution is the largest of its kind in New England, employs the largest number of eminent physicians and is making hundreds of remarkable cures. If you have a chronic disease don't fail to visit them.

A SPECIAL meeting of both branches of the city council has been called for next Monday evening, to take action upon the vacancies that exist in the board.

A special election will be ordered for some date in September, far enough ahead to allow of the aldermanic city convention to be held, at which Councilman Hamblen will undoubtedly be nominated without opposition, and then an election to fill the vacancy thus caused can be ordered for the same date, thus avoiding any extra expense and trouble.

A man who has had experience in city affairs should be chosen for alderman, and Councilman Hamblen fills the bill so satisfactorily to the people of his ward, that no other candidate has been mentioned,

The Drainage Commission muddle seems in a fair way to be settled, as the Council has confirmed Mr. Kingman and Judge French and Mr. Mills have withdrawn their names. Mr. Kingman is certainly very far from being an ideal selection, and he will have to prove his fitness for such an important place. Governor Ames has at last decided to recognize the wisdom of choosing a man from the district most interested, and has sent in the name of Tilly Haynes of Boston, who is a business man of the first rank and will do much more than Mr. Kingman to gain public confidence for the commission. The third member is yet to be chosen, and it is reported that the Governor is looking for some sanitary engineer of the first rank. He is now pursuing the policy that should have been followed in the first place.

THE American Economist thinks all these trusts and combinations, such as the sugar trust and the salt trust "will work for good and tend to promote the welfare of mankind." They evidently are working for the good of the trusts and possibly it is for the "welfare of mankind" to pay three cents a pound more for sugar, than would be required without the combination. The Economist probably reasons that too much sugar is hurtful to mankind, and besides it is only a little tax on each consumer which enables the trust to make fifty millions profit a year. A small fraction of that would help pay the expenses of the Economist for a year.

President Harrison will arrive in Boston, Wednesday, August 7th, and be given cordial reception by the state officials, the military and the people. One of the plans for his entertainment is to take him on a carriage drive, Wednesday afternoon, to call on some distinguished citizen in Brookline or Cambridge. It would be much better to bring him to Newton, where we have citizens more distinguished than either of those towns, and more beautiful streets, residences and scenery. Perhaps it is not too late to have this part of the plan changed.

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NEWTONVILLE.

—Dr. W. O. Hunt has returned from Laconia.

—Mr. G. H. Loomis is summering at Cottington City.

—Mrs. J. E. Eppler has gone to New York on a visit.

—Officer Soule is on duty at West Newton for the present.

—Mr. George V. Stone of Otis street has removed to Boston.

—Mr. L. B. Scofield has gone to Sheffield, Pa., for a few days.

—Mr. Caleb Purdy has returned from his visit to Nova Scotia.

—Mr. James Maynard is enjoying his vacation in Nova Scotia.

—Mr. Chandler Holmes and family are at Plymouth for two weeks.

—Mrs. E. E. Hopkins is spending her vacation at Whitefield, Me.

—Mr. W. F. Sloane is visiting his son at his residence in Pittsfield.

—Mr. E. M. Thayer, Jr., returned this week from New Hampshire.

—Rev. R. A. White is expected home from Europe in September.

—Mr. Charles E. Davis is enjoying his vacation at Woodstock, N. H.

—Mrs. F. S. Rollins and son arrived home this week from Nantucket.

—John and Ed. Holmes and Frank Stowell are camping out at Plymouth.

—Mr. Fred. Grant has returned from a vacation trip to New Hampshire.

—Mr. J. T. Bailey, 2d., and family returned this week from Cataumet.

—Mrs. L. R. Thayer is summering at the Hillside House, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dustin Laney left here this week for Fort Point, Stockton, Me.

—Mr. Arthur A. Glines and family have returned from Lake Memphremagog, Vt.

—Rev. John Worcester preached in the New (Swedesborgian) church last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Wright of Nevada street left here this week for the seashore.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Mendell leave here for Kennebunk beach, Me., Saturday.

—Miss S. E. Cushman returns, this week, from a pleasant outing at North Falmouth.

—Mrs. C. A. Shedd and family are at the Merrill Mountain House, Breezy Point, N. H.

—Frank W. Amidon left here this week for Tim Pond, Me., when he will spend his vacation.

—The Rev. Mr. Butters finds a cordial welcome at North Falmouth, from his many friends.

—Mrs. George H. Leonard and Miss Carrie Leonard are summering at Boothbay, Maine.

—Mr. C. J. Andrews is making improvements upon the grounds of his estate on Court street.

—Mr. W. A. Lucas and family and Mr. C. C. Briggs, Jr., left here this week for the seashore.

—Mr. A. A. Savage witnessed the shooting matches at the Wellington range, on Wednesday.

—Mr. Harry Sisson left here this week for New York. He will enjoy a trip up the Hudson River.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Bradshaw leave today for Bay Side where they will pass their vacation.

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A LITERARY VENTURE.

The Experiences of a Society Woman as a Novelist.

BY ALBERT FLEMING.

Mrs. Lovell always maintained that the terrible business of her novel and the dire pains and penalties that resulted from it were entirely due to the Bishop of Crowborough, and to the bishop alone. She admitted she was encouraged by Anthony Trollope and other literary swells, who all wrote articles proving convincingly that literature was the easiest and most lucrative trade in the world if you only hit the right vein, but it was the bishop who first started her on that untoward literary venture. Every time she told the story (and during the subsequent 30 years of her life she certainly told it a hundred times) she deepened the turpitude of the bishop and the bloodthirsty character of his conduct until her husband, the Rev. Aubrey Lovell (a hilarious country rector, with a tremendous voice), would shout out in his genial way: "Now, Nellie, my love, the bishop had really very little to do with it, and behaved very nicely, I think; it was all your ridiculous vanity and greed."

It is necessary to clear the ground by telling you something of the bishop and Mrs. Lovell. The Bishop of Crowborough was the oldest prelate on the bench. He was appointed to the see in the days when a scholarly edition of Juvenal or Euripides was a most direct road to a mitre.

His appointment dated so far back in the past that no one living exactly knew what particular service to scholarship obtained for Dr. Octavius Mackereth of the see of Crowborough. He had held it for 45 years, and for the greater portion of that period the bishop had been engaged on a gigantic book, a profound but little-read history of the Monks of the Thebaid, a volume appearing at intervals of about six years.

As no one ever bought the book, far less read it, the publication cost the learned author a small fortune. The bishop was not only a celibate but a confirmed woman-hater, or perhaps one might say a woman-ignorant—he seemed to realize the sex with an effort.

What one may call the woman motif occurred regularly once in the life of each of his Thebaid monks, but they were all mere dream women, emissaries of Satan sent in vision to tempt that particular monk back to the pomps and vanities of the world. This, the bishop perceived, was evidently the chief function of woman. Meanwhile, the bishop being permanently engaged in the Libyan Desert, the diocese fell into a lamentable state of decay; dissent flourished and waxed fat, even under the shadow of the cathedral itself. Twice a year the bishop emerged from historical research, and gave a reception at the palace, but of course, as he had no wife, no ladies came. The bishop never had the least idea how many of his clergy would come, and made random preparations of a helpless kind, the fare provided being of the meagrest description. Some stringy sandwiches, some weak negus and parboiled tea formed the Episcopal menu. The High Church clergy struggled fiercely for the negus, and the Low Church lapped up the weak tea. Nobody under the rank of a prebend had the least chance of securing a spoon to himself. The bishop was practically a stranger to four-fifths of his clergy.

At the beginning of these lamentable receptions he tried to identify his guests and say something appropriate to each; but he soon gave that task up, and adopted a stereotyped kindly smile to accompany each handshake. This was a far safer plan, as the poor bishop had a dreadful habit of cheerfully inquiring after newly buried wives; and to this day they tell the story of his asking old Canon Jenkins after his wife when all the diocese was ringing with the news of her elopement with his curate.

So much for the bishop, now for Mrs. Lovell. She was a woman of about 40; the ordinary healthy type of English matron, quite ignorant of art and literature, but entirely satisfied with herself, her children and husband. She was ambitious in a kindly way, and tried to push her husband up in the world; but this pushing business was a herculean task, for her excellent husband was quite without any upward tendencies, being of the steady, slow, easygoing order, that quietly holds on and always ends in being an arched-acon. As regards herself, Mrs. Lovell used to say:

"I don't pretend to be clever or learned but I really do consider I write a very good letter."

She said this so often, and with such an air of conviction, that all her friends grew to think so too. Now there was a grain of truth in this claim. She wrote a thoroughly reckless, rattling, feminine letter; she could not have described a sunset or a landscape to save her life, but give her bit of village gossip, and she would dress and touch it up till it became a very lifelike and amusing sketch; then she touched off all her friends' particularities with such a good-natured and lively pen that every one said when they heard a letter of hers read aloud: "What a very amusing person that Mrs. Lovell must be!"

It happened just about now that, by an odd chance, the bishop's brother, who was an old literary bachelor living in The Albany, went on a visit of three days to the palace at Crowborough. The brothers became dimly conscious of each other's existence about once in five years, then the bishop asked the Albany bachelor to visit Crowborough, and the latter went, always limiting his stay to exactly three days. He used to say at the Athenaeum: "The first day is chastened affection, the second indifference and weariness, the third hatred and despair; If I staid a fourth I should murder the bishop or die myself."

During his visit he pumped into the bishop all the gossip of the clubs, and all the literary-news, though of course neither the one nor the other mixed at all well with the monks of the Thebaid; but the Albany brother said it was his duty

to post the bishop up to date. It was just at this time that the "Life of George Eliot" appeared.

The bishop had the very vaguest of notions as to George Eliot and her achievements, but he knew that she was a woman though it puzzled him beyond measure why a woman should assume a man's name.

That a woman should write books was an astonishing fact; that any one should read them was another; and the third and most astonishing fact of all was that any publisher should pay her £7000 as his brother assured him had been paid for one of her books. The bishop's experience of publishers and the public was so altogether different.

The week after the Albany brother left, the bishop, by the most unusual combination of circumstances, had to go to lunch at Mr. Lovell's to meet another bishop, who was a stirring, enthusiastic creature of quite modern creation and very modern ideas.

He hated, too, the very thought of the lunch, but he had to go. How to provide for light conversation for two hours the bishop did not know; so as he drove along he tried to recall a few topics that might be appropriate and interesting, and he endeavored to recall old and male use of the London gossip his brother had told him. The sole thing he could recall was a few details about George Eliot, and chiefly that she actually had had £7000 for writing one book.

He launched this fact at Mrs. Lovell's head, he dithered upon it, he returned to it again and again. It had astonished the bishop, and it astonished Mrs. Lovell.

When the bishop had left, Mrs. Lovell sat and thought. Seven thousand pounds for one book! Why, the bishop only got £4000 for being a bishop and it was nearly 18 times as much as her husband's entire stipend. Mrs. Lovell slept upon the idea, and the next day it had grown and developed. She had a ready pen—what if she wrote a book and got £7000 for it? She locked the idea in her matronly bosom. Her excellent husband had very old-fashioned notions about women and their vocations. Once she put out a feather, and challenged his admiration for George Eliot. The rector blushed at her with his big, blue eyes.

"What's that, my love?" he said. "Thank Heaven I haven't married one of your scribbling women; there's only one thing worse, and that's the political woman."

"But, my dear Aubrey, the scope and field of woman are enlarging so rapidly."

"Now, my dear," answered the rector, in his hilarious trumpet-toned voice, "don't talk nonsense. My mother was the best of women, and her scope and field were the looking after her family and feeding her poultry."

But when once a idea took root in Mrs. Lovell's mind it was not easily eradicated, and before a week was over she had determined to go in for literature. She had a widow sister who lived at Hunstanton, and just then came an invitation to spend a month with her. Mrs. Lovell was of too prosaic a turn of mind to look for signs and wonders, but this she accepted as a signal indication from on high that she was to write a book, for a visit to her sister would give her just the quiet time she wished to get her ideas in order.

The sister was a very pious High Churchwoman, entirely given up to philanthropy and church work, quite content to let Mrs. Lovell go her own way if she would only consent to eat fish on Friday and go to daily service. Mrs. Lovell was gratified by her sister's hearty peals of laughter from her husband's study, and when he took up Vol. I, and read in his sonorous voice, "A Midsummer Madness." By Mrs. Aubrey Lovell.

"Goodness gracious me, Nellie! Why, it's by your namesake of yours: you're putting it down to you."

"It is me," said Mrs. Lovell, being too琉璃 to think of grammar.

Macbeth & Co. pay a dealer to give new chimneys for any that break in use.

The makers will send you a primer on glass, tough glass, lead glass, for lamp-chimneys. Lead glass is tough.

Chimneys are mostly made of brittle lime glass, partly because it is cheap, and partly because it is brittle. Makers are apt to think the sooner things wear out or break the better for business. It may be for business; but not, we suspect, for their business.

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"You!" replied her husband, dropping the book with a bang, and no number of marks of admiration can convey the surprise he put into his voice; he took off his glasses and rubbed them again. Then she told him how the bishop had sold the seed in her aspiring bosom, and this was the full harvest.

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"Well, my love,

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 44.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9 1889.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER YEAR

FOR DESSERT

ORDER

Paxton's Celebrated ICE CREAM!

Very Refreshing this Hot Weather.

J. PAXTON,
Eliot Block, - Newton.

Perfect Fit, Color, SHAPE AND SIZE.

\$10.00 for Teeth on Rubber Plates.
Teeth on Gold Plate made in the best manner, Careful and proper attention given to every person, and all improved methods.

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D. W. D. CLARK.

—THE— Suburban Home COMPANY,

Having recently purchased

Two Beautiful Estates on Waltham and Watertown Sts., West Newton,

Of about 30 acres, have graded the streets and introduced water, gas, etc., are now prepared to dispose of buildings and erect buildings to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible cost and upon easy terms of payment.

For further particulars and to see plans of land and buildings apply to

GEO. D. COX, Manager,

39 Washington Street, Room 21, Boston

TO THE PUBLIC.

I have been located here over three years and have no other Laundry in Newton. Those who wish to have any laundry work done, please remember the name and place. We will guarantee to give satisfaction and return all work at short notice.

Shirts, each, 10 cts.; collars, 2 cts.; cape collars, 2 for 5 cts.; cuffs, each, 2 cts.

Also very lowest prices will be charged for all kinds of work. Please give us a trial.

FIRST-CLASS CHINESE LAUNDRY,

French's Block, No. 330 Centre St., opp. Savings Bank, Newton.

FANK SHINN, Proprietor.

The Eastern Banking Co.

43 Milk Street, Boston.

7 per cent. FARM MORTGAGES. 7 per cent.

6 per cent. DEBTENTURE BONDS. 6 per cent.

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Membership of Boston Stock Exchange.

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WM. F. HAMMETT, Vice President.

EDW. T. MERRIHEW, Treasurer.

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BUTTER.

We have taken the agency for the celebrated Turner Centre Creamery formerly controlled by W. B. Beal,—put up in half pound prints. Delivered to customers day of arrival.

He who tries it, buys it.

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GROCER.

273 and 275 Washington Street, Newton.

Telephone, No. 1304.

Thomas White

16 Essex Street,
First Store from Washington Street,
BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Low expenses enable us to sell strictly first-class Goods at very low prices.

23 yrs CALL AND SEE US.

Dr. F. L. McIntosh,

CORNER OF Washington and Jewett Sts.,

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Office Hours: 4 to 7 P. M. Usually at home until 9 A. M.

Refers to Dr. W. P. Wesselhoeft, and Dr. James B. Bell.

Telephone, Newtonville, 462.

Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook.

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HENRY E. COBB, ARTHUR F. ESTABROOK,

CHARLES E. EDDY, JR., C. H. WATSON,

ARTHUR L. SWEETSER, FRANK B. BEKIS.

A. J. MACOMBER.

WATCHMAKER.

Jeweller and Optician.

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Everything usually repaired in a place of this kind will receive prompt attention at low prices.

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Upholstery in all its branches. Hair Mattresses made to order and remade. Window shades made of the best material and only the best fixtures used. Every shade warranted to give satisfaction. Prices as low as is consistent with good work and material.

HARRIS E. JOHONNOT.

Private residences fitted with

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Gas Lighting Apparatus, etc.

Repairing a specialty. Orders sent by mail or telegraph to Barber Bros., Newton, will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 173, Newton, Mass.

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RESIDENCE AND OFFICE,

437 Centre St., opposite Vernon, Newton.

111½—110 3 and 7 P. M.

GREENOUGH'S EXTENSIVE Closing-Out Sale —OF— FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, PAPER HANGINGS —AND— WINDOW SHADES

Is attracting popular attention during the summer months.

This is a POSITIVE CLOSING-OUT SALE and as lease expires and time is limited we shall offer all goods without reserve at

30 Per Cent. Less THAN PREVAILING PRICES.

This is a rare opportunity to obtain reliable House Furnishing Goods

At Less than Wholesale Prices.

H. M. GREENOUGH,

182 to 188 Tremont Street and
37 Boylston, Masonic Temple.

Will be sold at public auction.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 13th, 1889,

AT 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

On the premises, the desirable real estate owned by the Waltham Savings Bank,

Located on Maple St., Watertown,
near Newton line. The property consists of

About 9000 Square Feet of Land with
Buildings.

The lot has a frontage of 100 feet of street of about 100 feet; is well graded, and has a fine stone wall in front. The buildings consist of a good TWO STORY HOUSE and SMALL STABLE. The house is large and contains many good sized, light and airy rooms, very comfortable and well arranged. The premises are such as would make any one a very comfortable and desirable home. The estate being located near depots on two different railroads and with business opportunities, and with great advantages over many estates offered for sale. The sale will be positive as the bank which acquired this property has no desire to hold real estate. A deposit of \$300 will be required of purchasers. Terms made known at time and place of sale.

HAIR CUTTING
J. T. BURN'S
Cole's, Block.

With Latest Improved Hair Clippers.

We can cut hair any length or style to suit our patrons. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hair Cuttings. A simple service will be given next door to barbershop. Razors carefully honed and concaved. Children's Sea Foam only 10 cents, one of the best in Boston for cleansing the scalp. Don't forget our Boot Black for the general accommodation of the public at

JOHN T. BURNS'
Hair Dressing Rooms,
Cole's Block, over H. B. Coffin's.
Open from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m., 12 Saturdays.

FISH OYSTERS,
Vegetables & Fruit of all Kinds

—AT—

Bunting's Fish Market,
COLE'S BLOCK.

Established 1877. Connected by Telephone.

Mrs. F. A. THOMSON,
MILLINERY.

Mourning orders will receive prompt attention. Hats dyed and pressed.

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OPPOSITE BANK.

Special Discount of 10 Per Ct.

ON ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS

AND FINE BEDDING

of every description of our own manufacture.

Call and see the PUTNAM SPRING UP-
HOLSTERED COT.

PUTNAM & CO.,

8 & 10 Beach Street,

BOSTON.

Established 1849. 293m

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By leaving your orders with me and have your FURNACES and PIPEs CLEANED and REPAIRED, as some parts rust out faster than wear out in use if not attended to.

The Monitor Oil Stove

leads them all as it is the safest.

Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

JOHN S. SUMNER,

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POST OFFICE BOX 241, NEWTON.

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43 Winter Street, Boston. Room 3.

Telephone 2179.

Newton Free Library, 21088

By EDWARD F. BARNEs, Auctioneer

27 State Street, Boston.

Administrator's Sale

—ON—

Thornton St., Newton.

By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated July 23d, 1889, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the premises on

THURSDAY, August 22, 1889,

AT 5 o'clock in the Afternoon.

The remaining portion of the real estate of the late MARY L. CHICKERING, situated on the westerly side of Thornton street, Ward 1, Newton

CITY GOVERNMENT.

TEN THOUSAND VOTED FOR REPAIRS ON THE HIGHWAYS.

Both branches of the city council met in special session Monday evening, and a large amount of business was transacted.

In the board of aldermen all the members were present and Mayor Burd pre-sided.

On recommendation of Chief Bixby, W. J. Riley and J. H. Sanders were granted an honorable discharge from Hose company No. 2, and J. Frank Sanders appointed driver of the same company.

The quarterly report of the overseers of the poor was read and accepted.

On motion of Alderman Chadwick, \$2,700 was appropriated for additional heating and ventilating apparatus, for the school houses of the city, on plans approved by the State Inspector. Alderman Chadwick stated that \$4,000 was asked for by the public property committee, for work after the same plan as the ventilating apparatus put in last year, but the State Inspector would not approve the plans, as during months of the year in which there were no fires in the building the ventilating apparatus was of no use, and some heating apparatus must be connected with it to make it work more satisfactorily, than the apparatus in the High or Pierce school building. The order was adopted by a yeas and nays vote.

Petitions for sidewalks on Walnut street, Newton Highlands, were read and referred.

The annual report of the Board of Health was presented and referred without reading.

Alderman Mansfield through Lewis E. Coffin asked payment for injuries received by falling on defective sidewalk on Bellevue street, when a stake projected above the walk, and in the fall she suffered a fracture of the femur, on Dec. 25, '88. Referred to the committee on claims.

Notices of intention to build new houses on Pearl and Eliot streets were received.

E. Fewkes & Son petitioned for license to put up two greenhouses.

THE RIFLE RANGE.

A petition was received from W. B. Atherton and E. T. Rice of Newton Lower Falls, stating that last Saturday four bullets from the rifle range on the pipe yard on Austin street, Newtonville, to either Crafts street or Watertown street, where the city owned large lots, as the highway committee and the public property committee should determine, the cost of moving not to exceed \$500. The citizens complained of the presence of the pipe yard there, and the city could sell the lot for \$1,200 or more, which would pay all the expenses of removal and leave a handsome balance. Besides, it would give the water department more room, which was urgently needed.

The order was passed and a license granted for the removal of the building. The board then adjourned to the first Tuesday evening in September.

GEO. AND MARTHA WASHINGTON.

INTERESTING STORIES ABOUT THEM, TOLD BY MRS. DALL, APROPOS OF LODGE'S LIFE OF THE GENERAL.

Alderman Chadwick reported an order which was passed for the removal of the water department buildings on the pipe yard on Austin street, Newtonville, to either Crafts street or Watertown street, where the city owned large lots, as the highway committee and the public property committee should determine, the cost of moving not to exceed \$500. The citizens complained of the presence of the pipe yard there, and the city could sell the lot for \$1,200 or more, which would pay all the expenses of removal and leave a handsome balance. Besides, it would give the water department more room, which was urgently needed.

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SPECIAL ELECTION.

Alderman Pettee read an order ap-

pointing Tuesday, the 3rd day of Septem-

ber, as the time for the special election to choose a successor to Alderman Kennedy of Ward Seven, and appointing the usual polling places.

On motion of Alderman Childs, it was voted to close the polls at 2 p.m., as very few votes at a special election after that hour, and this would give one hour more than the 6 hours required by law.

A similar order was passed for the election of a councilman in Ward Five, to succeed Councilman Hale.

An order was passed appropriating \$300 for the purchase of a horse for the fire department.

HIGHWAY REPAIRS.

Alderman Harbach presented an order appropriating \$10,000 to be added to the appropriation for highway general repairs, to be charged to any unexpended balances, or to the tax list of 1890.

He stated that the Highway commit-tee would have been able to get along inside of their appropriation had it not been for the heavy rains which had washed out the roads in places and made repairs necessary at once.

Alderman Pettee said that he had felt all along that not enough money had been appropriated for repairs to meet the wishes of the citizens or exigencies that might arise. It was bad policy to neglect the streets, especially the gutters on hilly streets, where if they were not used washouts were liable to occur. Money would be saved in the end by such paving, and he favored the increase and should be glad to vote for it.

Alderman Childs said he should not have favored any increase had it not been for the heavy rains which could not have been foreseen. The finance committee had gone over the ground carefully in making up the appropriations, and had provided for ordinary expenses, and the committee had proposed to live within it, but man proposed and Providence disposes. A yeas and nays vote was taken and all voted in favor of the order.

PLAYGROUNDS.

Alderman Pettee from the committee on parks and burial grounds, reported on that part of the mayor's address relating to public playgrounds, stating that they were in hearty sympathy with the recommendations of His Honor, and they had voted to recommend that when the citizens of any ward desired a public playground, that the city should pay one half of the cost, provided the said cost did not exceed \$8,000, and when the land cost in excess of that sum, the city should give 25 per cent of such excess.

Alderman Pettee said that the committee had found that it might prove to be difficult to locate a playground and in some cases citizens might decide on a lot where the cost would be very high, and so they had made their recommendation. The report was accepted.

Alderman Pettee reported an order in regard to the Newton Centre playground, of some 20 acres, to cost \$24,000, of which the Newton Centre Improvement

Society has raised \$12,000, that the city give one-half of \$6,000, towards the purchase, and 25 per cent of the cost above that sum.

Alderman Harbach said he was very sorry that the committee had made such a recommendation. After all the money, some \$20,000, that the city had expended for Farlow Park, he thought that the citizens of Newton Centre should at least be met half way, and that the city should give one half of the cost.

Alderman Pettee said that he thought the abutters on the proposed park and playgrounds, could afford to pay a larger sum than that, as it would be of great benefit to them. This was one reason, and another was that the committee thought that \$8,000 would buy a place large enough for a playground, and as a part of the lot was to be laid out as a park, the abutters would receive so much benefit that they could afford to pay the rest of the sum required. It was only proper to say, however, that the committee were not unanimous in the matter.

Alderman Childs said that he considered the recommendation about playgrounds to be one of the best recommendations in the Mayor's address, and he hoped to see it acted upon. We have none in Wards One and Seven, and the city paid \$20,000 to take away what little playground the boys had and turn it into Farlow Park. Nine out of every ten men, he thought, would rather see a playground, than a park with policemen about warning the boys to keep off the grass. He wished every ward in the city had the public spirit displayed in Newton Centre, and would come and ask the city for money. In Wards One and Seven the boys were driven into the streets to play. "He would favor giving one half of an amount asked for by any ward to purchase a playground. The city was an overgrown Park anyway and parks were not bad, playgrounds were.

Alderman Pettee said he favored the city meeting the citizens of Newton Centre half way, but if all the wards should ask for playgrounds, the committee felt that one-half of \$8,000 would be all that the city could afford to give to each ward. In some wards, for instance, the citizens might want and value at a dollar a foot for a playground. If the Newton Centre ground was the only one, the case would be different. He was willing, however, to let the matter lie on the table for another month.

Alderman Johnson said that there was one corner of the land at Newton Centre which he did not think ought to be put into the park. It was the most costly part and \$4,000 would be saved by leaving that out.

The matter was finally tabled till the first meeting in September.

THE PIPE YARD.

Alderman Chadwick reported an order which was passed for the removal of the water department buildings on the pipe yard on Austin street, Newtonville, to either Crafts street or Watertown street, where the city owned large lots, as the highway committee and the public property committee should determine, the cost of moving not to exceed \$500. The citizens complained of the presence of the pipe yard there, and the city could sell the lot for \$1,200 or more, which would pay all the expenses of removal and leave a handsome balance. Besides, it would give the water department more room, which was urgently needed.

The order was passed and a license granted for the removal of the building.

The board then adjourned to the first Tuesday evening in September.

GEO. AND MARTHA WASHINGTON.

INTERESTING STORIES ABOUT THEM, TOLD BY MRS. DALL, APROPOS OF LODGE'S LIFE OF THE GENERAL.

Mr. Lodge's life of Washington has the same brilliant characteristics as his life of Webster. It is fair in the main, discriminating and entertaining. The summary of Washington's character in the last pages is masterly. I know nothing like it anywhere in history. It makes one wish that Henry Cabot Lodge would model his own life upon that of the great exemplar which he depicts with such intimate sympathy and tender enthusiasm. If one asked him, I suppose he would say, "But I do try—in so far as it is possible!" Alas!

The manner in which a man applies a historical test to his own career often reminds me of the way in which I look down upon my own person through my own near sighted glasses! Admirable helps—these glasses, when I would inspect my neighbor over the way or the landscape on the distant horizon, but the instant I look down and not up, at myself instead of others, the distortion is so great that I can hardly tell my fingers from my elbows! When Mr. Lodge depicts George Washington's relation to the parties which had begun to form before his second administration, and his warm approval of Hamilton's financial policy, the candid observer can hardly help detecting a special plea for a partisan politics and a modern high tariff! If this be not so, why should no companion have been made between past times and present, and why, in the index, do we find "George Washington's views on protection" under a capital P instead of the capital W in the ordinary sequence of events?

I am sorry Mr. Lodge feels obliged to discard wholly the story of Weems' Weems did not invent his stories; he only dressed them up in a pompous and priggish fashion, but any one who will take the trouble to go through the juvenile papers and diaries preserved in the state department will see that these stories are eminently characteristic. When I first visited the city of Washington and Mt. Vernon, Mt. Vernon was still in the possession of the Washington family, and many persons were living who had known the Father of his Country, and liked to talk about him. Mrs. Madison, Mrs. Sam Harrison Smith, Judge Cranch, Mr. Greenleaf of the Point, had all come into contact with him. At Mt. Vernon there were three colored men, who were respectively 15, 18 and 20 years of age when Washington died. One of these men remembered the day when Washington spoiled Mrs. Martha's new coach horses by putting them to the plow, and the scene that followed! "The Gen'l didn't like to wait—never would wait!" said this veteran, and it was because this was true that he carried his country through the struggles of 18 years. Did ever man wait more patiently? but he never waited without working, and in fact would plow with race horses if no others could be had.

I never knew any one talk of Mrs. Washington by choice. She was not a favorite, and I think Mr. Lodge is the first person who has ever discovered her

to have been "amiable." When her grandchildren had a favor to ask they asked it of the General. "The General was a master hand at keeping his temper as long as he thought best," said one of the men. How many possibilities does that last phrase suggest! It was on Mrs. Washington's account that he parted with the wolf-hounds Lafayette had sent him, and since he could not keep those he would never have any more. Thenceforth Mrs. Washington's hams and legs of mutton were safe, but she had to pass the entire kennel. It was she who destroyed the General's letters to Mr. Lodge, to think that Washington was responsible for this, but it was not so. In the small chamber where Mrs. Washington passed her life, after the General's death, there was no chimney, and she had no fire. She sat by the window wrapped in comforters, with her feet on an old fashioned charcoal foot-stove. She kept the General's letters in a large iron box where he had kept her own, and which was still in existence. This box was set down by her side. She tore the letters into small bits, and then burned them gradually, in her foot-stove. "Why in the world did she do it?" I asked of her grand-daughter. It was no easy task, for I had a sheet of the tough English paper on which the General always wrote. "She was not very well educated," was the reply; "she neither wrote nor spelled well. She began by burning her own letters, and then I suppose she thought she would finish."

At this time there was a still more interesting person alive in Washington—if I had only known. This was the accomplished Indian woman "Cassy" whom Washington picked up on the field after Braddock's defeat and brought up at Mt. Vernon. I never saw "Cassy," although I've only the two autograph notes of hers, known to be in existence, but I know her granddaughter well, and her grandson, who was an employe of the Senate in 1875, was a "gossip" Charles Sumner was fond of. "Cassy's" first husband was a Thomas Smith who had as his first wife a niece of Martha Washington. She married twice afterward and lived to be nearly a hundred.

In these volumes Mr. Lodge dismisses Samuel Adams with a sort of sneer, as if he were only a "politician," but one must not forget that John Fiske says of him, who was called "The Father of the Revolution," "For more than 30 years no other man exerted so much influence as Samuel Adams." This was because of his keen intelligence and persuasive talk, his sparsely ingrafted individuality, courage, and broad sympathy with all classes."

Horace E. Scudder's "Life of Washington" and John Fiske's "War of Independence" belong to "The Riverside Library for Young People."

It is to be hoped that there are no people in the United States too old to read these two books. Mr. Scudder's "Life" is gracefully written, comprehensive and valuable—just what his work might be expected to be, but John Fiske's book is a miracle. I can never understand why, when a perfect literary work is issued all the critics do not clap their hands! I think it must be because they never read the books!

This story of the war is such a book, brilliant and effective beyond measure. It should be read by every voter in the United States. It is a statement that every child can comprehend, but that only a man of consummate genius could have written. Have you never felt when talking with senators and so-called "statesmen," how little they comprehended this whole period? If not, then you have been more fortunate than I, and it rejoices me to find in the books just mentioned, by Mr. Lodge and Mr. Fiske, tutors such as the whole country needs. The maps which illustrate Mr. Fiske's little volume are admirable, better than the most costly atlases for the purpose, for they confine themselves to the point before the reader.—Caroline H. Dall in Springfield Republican.

LOOKED LIKE A CLERGYMAN.

FUNNY CONVERSATION OVERHEARD IN A HORSE CAR.

It is very wrong to play jokes on the clergy, and only very sinful people ever do it, says the Washington Post. There is an ex-newspaper man, well known on the row, who wears the smuggest face, the ministerial air and the most clerical spectacles of any man in the business. During a recent convention, which drew several hundred clergymen to Washington, Mack (that is his name) got into a Fourteenth street car full of ministers, stumbled half-way up the aisle, and caught the eye of a fellow-newspaper man.

"Why, Bro. Thompson, how do you do?" he exclaimed, grasping his hand and shaking it effusively. Mack sat across the aisle and started a running conversation, which could be heard all over the car.

"Let me see, Bro. Thompson, I haven't seen you since the triennial conclave at Chautauqua in 1875. How is your Buffalo charge getting along?" How is Mrs. Thompson? Did you get your salary raised? No! That is too bad. I did. I worked my congregation nicely. I had a friend in Cleveland who is on the staff of a newspaper, and so he was unscrupulous enough to work up a boom for me there until I received an offer of \$5000. Of course, my congregation wasn't going to be outbid—ha-ha—and they saw that \$5000 and went them \$1000 better. This was in May, one year ago."

The whole car was attention by this time, and Mack was the focus of 30 pairs of curious eyes.

"Along in June I sat for my portrait, I get 40 per cent. gross on my portrait, you know. What do you get? Nothing? Oh dear, Bro. Thompson, you really neglect your opportunities. Let me see, I received from the church fair proceeds alone last year (the amount was lost in a whisper). But these portraits were very bad. They made me look quite thin and careworn. I sent four dozen of them around to the dear ladies, and it would have done your heart good to see how they worked and raised \$500 to send their pastor off to Europe.

"I hear that you are thinking of taking a new change? Is it so? Want to have a chance to work over your old sermons. Been eight years in one place? Well, I don't blame you. I can't very well. You see I have made a good many investments in my city, and it would necessitate too many sacrifices to break the old ties. Still there are other ways. I succeeded in negotiating an exchange of 150 sermons for an admirable series by Dr. Scott of San Francisco. The good man was much pleased at the exchange.

"Long live the State of Massachusetts! The government will be here! If ever the moon should run away, may be there to see! Should hostile powers invade his land at some far distant day, may he find the foe that wastes his State before it goes away. And great good medicine, and it been for the land of the sunny South, had the governor closed his smoothbore eyes and looked with his long range mouth.—Robert J. Burdette.

I never knew any one talk of Mrs. Washington by choice. She was not a favorite, and I think Mr. Lodge is the first person who has ever discovered her

"Where is your umbrella, Bro. Thompson? Is that it? That is not the sort of umbrella you ought to have. Look at mine. The finest of silk and an elegant silver handle. I don't know whether you ever noticed, but I always have nice umbrellas. You see mine is a fashionable church, and there are always a good many strangers at divine service. I have an arrangement with the sexton to pick out on rainy Sundays the best umbrella left in the vestibule and put it away for me. The regular pewholders leave theirs out of order. If you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to have a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large adage, 50 cents."

"A babel of whispers ran around the car and indignant glares followed the pseudo clergyman. One venerable party came down to "Bro. Thompson," and note book in hand, asked the name of "that clergyman." Bro. Thompson struck his forehead with his clenched fist, but for his life could not locate the talkative preacher, and to escape cross-examination left the car at the next corner.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.**LIST OF NEW BOOKS.**

Arnold, E. In my Lady's Praise; being Poems, Old and New, written to the Honour of Fancy, by Lady Arnold, and now collected and published.

Aston, J. Old Times; a Picture of Social Life at the End of the Eighteenth Century; collected and illustrated from the Satirical and Other Sketches of the Day.

Burdett, H. C. Prince, Princess and People; the Social Process of our Time, illustrated by the Public Life and Work of Their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales—1863-89.

Dawson, W. H. German Socialism and Ferdinand Lassalle; a Biographical History of German Socialistic Movements during the Century.

Dent, U. C. A Year in Brazil; with Notes on the Abolition of Slavery, the Finances of the Empire, Religion, Meteorology, Natural History, etc.

Devey, L. Life of Rosina, Lady Lytton; with Extracts from her Ms. Autobiography, etc.

Grote, Mrs. H. L. Personal Life of George Grote.

Hale, L. P. and Whitman, Mrs. B. Sunday-school Stories for Little Children, on the Golden Texts of the International Lessons of 1889.

Harris, F. M. Plain Talks with Young Home Makers; Practical advice for young mothers and wives.

Hoffman, E. T. W. Weird Tales; a New Trans., with Biol. Memoirs, by J. T. Beahly, 2 v.

Jones, B. M. Eli and Sibyl Jones; their Life and Work.

Jones, W. Credulities Past and Present.

Including the sea and sea-men, miners, amulets and talismans, rings, words and letter divination, numbers, trials, exorcising and blessing of animals, birds, eggs and luck.

Knight, F. A. By Leafy Ways; Brief Studies from the Book of Nature.

NEWTON TARIFF REFORM CLUB.

A TARIFF IS A TAX.

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Newton Tariff Reform Club, Newton Centre, Mass.

TARIFF FABLES.

VII.

The Cock and the Diamond.

As a Cock was scratching about in the Free-List in search of food for the Hens, he hit upon a Diamond. "Ho!" said he, "you are a very fine thing, no doubt; but give me a barley-corn before all the Diamonds in the world."

—Just at present there seems to be a good deal of scratching in New England on the part of the Manufacturers, and a suggestion that iron ore, and wool, and lumber, and tin-plate would be more acceptable than jalap and arsenic.

Alexander Hamilton.

Much has been said of late about Hamilton and his wonderful "Report on Manufactures." The Report by the way is so very wonderful that the Home Market Club and the Great American Tariff League have thought it well not to reprimand it. A wise conclusion truly! Hamilton argues for free pig-iron and bar iron; recommends free copper, and contends that free lumber will notably help our manufacturers but will tend to preserve our forests; and OH YE SHREWDERS OF OHIO, PROPOSES TO PAY A BOUNTY TO FOREIGNERS WHO SHALL SEND TO THE UNITED STATES THE QUALITIES OF WOOL WE MOST NEED. We have on our desk a little pamphlet of twenty pages containing colour extracts from Hamilton's report. We will gladly mail a copy free to any Protectionist who will agree to pay the price. Free Traders and Tariff Reformers—5 cents. Congress responded to the Report by passing the Tariff rates of 1702. We have searched the Tariff Act of that year diligently but have failed to find any duty above 15 1/2 per cent. We subjoin a few, and add the present rates. Verbum sat sapienti; SAPIENTI—there's the rub.

	1702.	1883.
Arms,	15 per cent.	35 per cent.
Bonnets,	10 "	30 "
Brass goods,	10 "	45 "
Carpets,	10 "	50 "
Carriages,	15 1/2 "	35 "
Chinaware,	15 "	60 "
Clocks,	10 "	30 "
Clothing,	7 1/2 "	40 "
Coppergoods	7 1/2 "	35 "
Cottons,	7 1/2 "	40 "
Glass,	15 "	30 to 100 "
Hats of wool	10 "	52 to 73 "
Iron goods,	10 "	30 to 75 "
Linen,	10 "	40 "
Marble,	10 "	50 "
Paints,	10 "	25 "
Paper,	10 "	10 to 35 "
Silk cloth,	10 "	30 "
Steel goods,	10 "	50 "
Tin goods,	10 "	35 to 100 "
Wood goods,	free	20 "
Wool,	free	30 "
Woolens,	10 "	40 to 85 "

Conflict or Compromise?

"O Pennsylvania, what hast thou not cost me?"

—William Penn.

Within a fortnight one of the proprietors of perhaps the largest woollen mill in New England expressed himself somewhat as follows: "Well, we worked for Windom and worsteds and we got them, but next time I'm going to vote for the man that stands for free wool, I don't care what party he's in." The signs of a formidable revolt multiply about us with astounding rapidity. First the Bigelow Carpet Co. protests, then the workers in temple. One after another the great woollen mills refuse to do homage longer to Ohio millionaires, & the uprising among the iron firms threatens to make New England a unit for Tariff Reform. Even in the Home Market Club a voice is raised against the "blind fetishism" of those protectionists who want to protect everything. To lay a tax upon the industry of the country was a very fine thing as long as the proceeds of the tax were divided among a few; but to tax all and divide the profits AMONG ALL has come to be a losing game. Before many years the delegates of New England will be heard in the Halls of Congress demanding freedom to purchase flax and coal and iron and wool and lumber in the markets of the world. Will the West accede?

Will Pennsylvania and Ohio heed the call? Are they ready to follow the advice of the Hon. Peleg McFarlin, whose "unwavering faith in the principle of protection" permits him to call for a restoration of the rate of 24 per cent, on iron? In word will the Protectionists who consider protection a principle yield to the Protectionists who look upon protection simply as a temporary expedient. Let us hear what one of these Protectionists on Principle says on this subject:

"Our danger comes from those who have no interest in the working system, who are listening to the delusive suggestions of free raw material, and with supreme selfishness are disposed to turn a willing ear to the enemies of a protective policy; and while solicitous for their own protection against foreign rivals, and unwilling to give it up, are consenting, and I fear in some cases counseled, to retreat from other fields, and thus assisting in driving a wedge in the very foundation of a system which, if persisted in, will in the end overthrow the entire edifice. I warn you against these false teachers, who appeal to individual greed and narrow selfishness; they are sowing the seeds of destruction and death to a system which has produced results which are the wonder of the present century."

Doubtless if Wm. McKinley, Jr., the author of the above words, had been nominated at Chicago in place of Benjamin Harrison, as was not so unlikely, the "false teachers" would have paid their contributions of "fat" for his election no less readily than they did for that of his successful rival. But will they in 1892?

When the "supreme selfishness," and the "individual greed" of our woollen, and iron, and linen interests come face to face in Congress with the real Protectionists of the McKinley Sherman-Tribune-Denslow school, which will yield? The latter cannot, and the former we trust and believe will not. The Fifty First Congress is in the hands of the High Tariff Party, but let the delegates from New England beware. In 1891 her voice in and out of Congress will be for Free Raw Materials. The "delusive suggestions" for free flax may appeal to others than Joseph R. Leeson; there may be iron manufacturers outside of Massachusetts who will lend a willing ear as Mr. McFarlin to the "reduction" of the enemies of Protection; other industries than woollen manufacture may manifest a "narrow selfishness" and "individual greed" in an attempt to buy the

materials they use in an open market. They who sat in darkness have seen the first promise of light; as the dawn comes on and the sun of truth dispels the mists of error, more and more will they see that compromise is impossible! Conflict is inevitable—one side says more freedom, the other less freedom. There can be no doubt of the result. As Dr. Warren said of a former struggle against restriction: "The contest may be severe—the end will be glorious."

Offer of Matrimony.

The Literary World, in a review of Mrs. Brush's new book, "Inside Our Gate," says perhaps the most delightful of all Mrs. Brush's delightful delineations is Tibbie, the Scotch cook, with her shrewdness, her aphorisms, her lovers, and her calm Christian determination toward her own way. The offer made her by "Master MacFarlane, baker," in the presence of her mistress is something delicious:

"I just called to say, Mrs. Catherine Elizabeth Drummond, that I made ye offer of matrimony this day week, an' I wad like an answer."

Tibbie looked as innocent as a lamb.

"Weel, sir," she said, "if a' ye require is an answer, I suppose as long as ye get an answer, ye dinna care what it may be."

"Ye ken weel that I care," replied the suitor doggedly. "The last time I was here ye made objection to me bin' a baker, but ye said pick that bone wi' me father for appoin'tin' me to that trade. Ye remeber that ye'd always intended to marry wi' a sailor; but I canna be a sailor n-gripin' wet ropes, nor climbin' up bare poles like a dancin' bear, to pleasure even ye at my time of life."

Mr. MacFarlane's temper was up a bit; he didn't know Tibbie as well as I did. A firm expression was settling about her mouth and a glitter in her eyes.

"What settled objection ha'e ye to a baker?" he continued.

"It always mak's me sick to me stomach," replied Tibbie, "to think of flour and water muddled the gether by men-folk. I've heard that they tramps crackers wi' their feet, too—heaven forbid!"

This was too much for Mr. MacFarlane.

"Ha'e he never tasted baker's bread in ye'r life," he continued warmly, "nor crackers, lass?"

"Weel, I maun confess I ha'e," returned Tibbie in a provokingly calm voice, "When I was a bitt o' a lass and didna ken what I was eatin'; we a' maun eat our peck o' dirt."

"An' ha'e nae eaten baker's bread sin' ye're grown?"

It sounded like stern controversy between consumer and manufacturer, rather than like a conversation between lover and sweetheart.

"Weel, I ha'e," admitted Tibbie, "when took wiv' pangs of hunger and considerin' what the chosen people eat in the destruction o' Jerusalem; but I eat it wi' me eye fixed on the ceilin', and repeatin' a verse of Scripture to divert my mind till it were well gulpet down."

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed.—Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other afflictions caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 per bottle at Arthur Hudson's Drug Store.

Meat, Poultry and Game.

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The Newton Market

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, constantly on hand a LARGE AND CHOICE SUPPLY of

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT, Proprietor. Telephone 784.

A. C. TUPPER

Carpenter and Builder.

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Cabinet Work of all kinds a Specialty.

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COAL & WOOD

Family Orders a Specialty.

OFFICE, ELIOT BLOCK, Branch Office, Tainter's News Stand, Newtonville.

E. BRADSHAW, Agent for Newtonville

U. G. MCQUEEN, Carpenters and Builders Washington St, near B. & A. R. R. Crossing.

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Cabinet Work of all kinds a Specialty.

EDWARD P. BURNHAM, BICYCLE DEALER.

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J. J. O'NEILL, 356 Centre St., Newton.

GEO. E. BARROWS, Newton Centre

EDWARD P. BURNHAM, BICYCLE DEALER.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

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Single Copies, 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

Entered as second class matter.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks,
drafts and money orders should be
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EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday
afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in
the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News
Room, Boston Depot.ALL communications must be accompanied
with the name of the writer, and unpublished
communications cannot be returned by mail
unless stamps are enclosed.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC

People leaving town for the sum
mer, can have the GRAPHIC
mailed to any address without extra
charge, and the address will
be changed as often as desired.

HIGHWAY REPAIRS.

The heavy rains have done so much
damage to the streets that the highway
committee have been voted \$10,000 to
use in making repairs, and it is to be
noted that the city council has so much
confidence in the highway committee
that the money was voted without a single
dissenting voice being raised.There has been some criticism as to
the way the Highway department has
been managed this year, but this is
nothing unusual, as the oldest inhabitant
tells us that he does not remember
a year in which the street department
was not more or less criticised. We all
want our own street fixed up in first
class shape, and we want the work done
at once. There are several thousand of
us, too, living on some one hundred or
more miles of streets. Some of us are
fortunate enough to live on the main
thoroughfare, while the unfortunate
majority live on the streets which are
not thoroughfares. To satisfy every one
is the problem which the highway depart-
ment have before them, with a limited
appropriation, and with twelve
months in which to work. If the matter
is looked at in a reasonable manner, it
will be seen that the committee must
consider the greatest good of the greatest
number, and must also lay out their
work at the beginning of the year, so
that the men and teams can be kept busy
through the whole year.This is the policy which the present
administration insisted upon at the be-
ginning of the present year, and Mayor
Burr believed that a thorough business-
like management of the highway depart-
ment would give the best satisfaction.
Alderman Harbach was chosen to take
charge of the committee's work, as the
chairman, and any one who has looked
into the matter will admit that he has
been a very efficient and hard working
official. With the advice and approval
of Mayor Burr, the work was laid out at
the beginning of the year, and there
would have been no need of an extra ap-
propriation for the last part of the year,
had it not been for the unusual expense
entailed by such floods as we have been
having.The chairman of the highway commit-
tee has a thankless task at the best, and
no chairman has put more time, or more
well directed work into carrying out the
duties of the office than Alderman Har-
bach, and it should be remembered that
there is no salary attached to the office.
When Newton gets that long talked-of-
board of public works, the commissioner
who performs the duties now devolving
upon the chairman of the highway com-
mittee, should be one of the highest sal-
aried city officials.Any one who has looked carefully into
the workings of the highway depart-
ment this year must conclude that it is
very efficiently managed, and that the
amount of money at the disposal of the
committee has been wisely and carefully
expended. The main thoroughfares are
in good condition and the side streets
have received all the attention that a
wise arrangement of the work and the
appropriation allowed.

THE SPECIAL ELECTION.

The special election to fill the vacancy
caused by the resignation of Alderman
Kennedy has been ordered for Tuesday
the 3rd day of September, and a call has
been issued for a mass convention of
both parties, to be held in Eliot Lower
Hall, next Monday evening. The call is
signed by the chairmen of both the Repub-
lican and Democratic ward and city
committees, and their action will be ap-
proved by the voters of both parties.Hon. Edward Burnett of Southboro
has invited ex-President Cleveland and
wife to visit Deerfoot farm, and they
will be his guests for a few days. Some
of the sensitive newspapers hasten to an-
nounce that there is no political significance
in the fact. Of course not. It is
only natural that Mrs. Cleveland should
take the opportunity to see this wonderful
farm. She is evidently quite attached
to the old Bay State.The convention is held thus early, so
that if Councilman Hamblin is nomi-
nated, he can resign his position in the
lower branch, and the board of alder-
men can be called together and order an
election to fill this vacancy on the same
day as the election for alderman, and
thus save expense to the city.The general convention will be a non-
partisan affair, as all nominations for city
officials should be, and Messrs Coffin andChildren have acted wisely in pooling their
issues on this occasion, for the benefit of
the city.Councilman Hamblin has made an ex-
cellent city official, and has given great
satisfaction to the people of his own
ward by his course in the City Council.His vote has been on the right side of
the important questions that have come up,
and he has never been afraid to give
his opinion of questions of public con-
cern and defend it forcibly and vigor-
ously when occasion required. He would
naturally be chosen at the end of the
year, according to the usual custom of
promoting a councilman to the upper
branch after two years service, when a
vacancy exists, and it is thought to be
wiser to elect him now, as he is familiar
with all the work before the board, than
to choose a new man, who would hardly
get the "hang of things" before
the end of the year. With so many
new members in the Common Council a
new member there would not be so ob-
jectionable and a new member would
have to be chosen another year.The governorship campaign has rather
languished of late, in spite of the efforts
of the Boston Sunday Globe to register
the preference of all the prominent Re-
publicans. Mr. Crapo has certainly no
reason to be ashamed of his supporters.The appointment of Prof. Harris as
commissioner of education is such an ex-
cellent one as to win the approval of all
parties. It shows what President Har-
rison can do when he does not listen to
the spoilsman.At the last meeting of the Board of
Health, finding their appropriation ex-
hausted they voted to ask the city coun-
cil for an additional appropriation of
\$2500.playground. In no village is one more
needed than in Newton itself, but all the
people in these two wards would be
glad to see the public spirit shown by
Newton Centre rewarded, and the city
give the sum asked for.The State officials and the Mayor of
Boston were most generous and cour-
teous in their hospitality to President Har-
rison on Thursday. The program for his
entertainment was excellently arranged
and carried out, greatly to his enjoyment
and satisfaction. It was an added pleasure
that the weather was propitious. Hundreds
and thousands of curious ones visited
the city to get a look at the chief
magistrate.The governorship campaign has rather
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\$2500.

NEWTON'S VALUATION.

THE TAX RATE DECREASED AND THE
PERSONAL PROPERTY INCREASED.The Newton assessors completed their
labor last Saturday afternoon and the
tax rate for the year 1889 has been fixed
at \$14.80 as against \$15.20 in 1888. This
rate is very satisfactory to citizens, es-
pecially when considering the large ex-
penditures of the year. It is doubly
gratifying to those few who gathered
the impression from a premature state-
ment in another paper that the tax rate
would be increased. The personal es-
tate foots up \$9,300,185 as against \$9,140,-
012 in 1888, an increase of \$169,173. The
increase in real estate is \$1,234,620, the
largest increase being in Ward 3—\$209,-
055. The total valuation of the city is
\$34,093,435 an increase over last year of
\$1,314,793. The increase in the number
of polls is 317. The following table
shows how the real estate, personal
property and polls are divided among
the several wards:

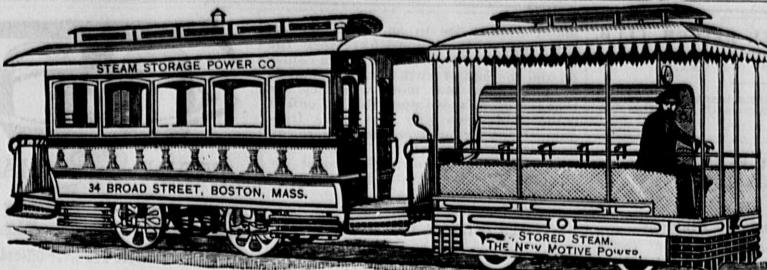
Wards.	Polls.	Personal Estate.	Real Estate.	Total.
1.	885	\$1,04,459	\$2,824,250	\$3,829,700
2.	1,107	1,103,036	4,190,600	5,393,126
3.	854	1,16,300	3,735,125	4,891,425
4.	804	1,075,810	3,472,530	4,551,340
5.	803	1,009,370	2,942,325	3,951,693
6.	739	416,871	2,400,775	2,817,646
7.	692	2,092,100	4,000,775	6,092,875
8.	617	2,128,749	3,972,100	6,100,849
Totals.	6187	\$9,300,185	\$25,387,250	\$34,093,435

Totals. 6187 \$9,300,185 \$25,387,250 \$34,093,435

Appended is the table showing how
the personal property, real estate and
polls were divided among the several
wards in 1888, which will be useful for
purposes of comparison:

Wards.	Polls.	Personal Estate.	Real Estate.	Total.
1.	885	\$1,04,459	\$2,824,250	\$3,829,700
2.	1,107	1,103,036	4,190,600	5,393,126
3.	854	1,16,300	3,735,125	4,891,425
4.	804	1,075,810	3,472,530	4,551,340
5.	803	1,009,370	2,942,325	3,951,693
6.	739	416,871	2,400,775	2,817,646
7.	692	2,092,100	4,000,775	6,092,875
8.	617	2,128,749	3,972,100	6,100,849
Totals.	5870	\$9,146,012	\$24,132,630	\$33,278,642

HEROISM OF A NEWTON BOY.

HOW EDWARD S. NICKELS SAVED A
CREW AND LOST HIS OWN LIFE.The full details of the saving of the
crew of the Alice Borda, bound for New
York, by Chief Officer Edward S. Nickels
have never been published. A more
truly heroic act has never been recorded
and too much praise cannot be accorded
to the gallant sailor who sacrificed his
own life after rescuing the captain of
the schooner, five seamen and the cook,
from a watery grave. Much has been said
of the act of Capt. Merrill, from whom we
would not detract one iota of just praise,
but no man ever took a greater risk or is
more entitled to a hero's plaudits than the
brave chief officer whose remains now
lie in Forest Hills cemetery. Chief
Officer Boyd of the steamship Eldorado
of the Southern Pacific line, running be-
tween New York and New Orleans, ar-
rived home Tuesday, and from him a
GRAPHIC reporter obtained the full and
correct details.On Sunday, April 6, the steamer Nue-
ces, of which Mr. E. S. Nickels was chief
officer, left the port of Key West, Fla.
A week later, when in latitude 32 degrees,
a tremendous gale struck her and,
with all steam on, she found it almost
impossible to do more than hold her own.
While aloft making fast one of the
topsails one of the hands sighted a small
schooner to the northwest flying
signals of distress. When he returned
to the deck he reported what he had
seen, and Chief Officer Nickels, with
the permission of Captain James Bolger,
who was in command, called for volun-
teers to launch the lifeboat and try if
any assistance could be rendered the
distressed vessel and crew. Four men vol-
unteered at once, and Nickels, taking his
place at the topgallant lines of the boat,
was lowered with his crew into the rough
and threatening water. The waves, ac-
cording to one of the boat's crew, were
running as high as the top of the Nueces'
masts. She is schooner-rigged, of about
3,000 tons burden and newly built. It
was found impossible, owing to the
roughness of the sea, to approach near
enough to the schooner to take off the
crew, and the men were obliged to jump
overboard and trust to being picked up
by the lifeboat.The schooner turned out to be the Alice
Borda, bound for New York. Captain
McClain in command. One of her
masts was carried away and she was
making water rapidly. Had it not been
for the prompt and cool decision of Chief
Officer Nickels, nothing less than a mirac-
le could have saved Captain McClain
and his crew of five seamen and a cook
from a watery grave. As it was all were
picked up and the life-boat hooked on to
the Nueces in safety. The almost ex-
hausted rescuers were helped quickly
on board and the boat's crew followed.
The last to leave the boat was Nickels,The playground question received
some discussion in the board of alder-
men Monday night, and from the spirit
shown there is a hope that some of the
wards at least will have a suitable

THE IMPROVED SYSTEM OF PROPELLING STREET CARS.

A new system for developing and utilizing steam for power, without smoke, cinders, noise or escape of steam, at much less cost than by any other known method for propelling street cars. It is safe, reliable, and economical. It is absolutely safe. For street cars and other services requiring portable power, it has no equal. Secured by U.S. Letters Patent, and protected by a mechanical engineer says that the possibilities of this invention have not been equalled by any recent invention—except possibly the Bell Telephone and Sawyer-Mann or electric lighting. The Steam Storage Power Company has been organized for the development and introduction of this system throughout the New England States, which territory is owned exclusively by it—with a capital of \$300,000—par value shares, \$10—and is having a Power Car built by the Pulman Palace Car Co., which will be exhibited in Boston and vicinity in September. The first issue of certificates will be from the office of the company, 25 Broad Street, after August 1. Subscriptions may be made for the stock at par—payable 25 per cent. cash, 25 per cent. 30 days, 50 per cent. 60 days—to an amount not exceeding \$50,000.

EDWIN S. THAYER, Treasurer.

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Insurance.

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J. C. FULLER, Newtonville Sq. J. FRENCH & SON, 226 Washington Street, Boston.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

FOR SALE.—House of sixteen rooms on Washington street, Newton; high basement, gas, bath-room, furnace, set table, etc. Intended for large family, or with little expenditure of money can be made into three or four first-class tenements. Located in one of the most
convenient parts of Newton for business purposes and enterprise.

Lot averages 101 by 80 feet. Three (3) adjoining lots of about 146 by 60 feet containing dwelling house for sale also. Address Box 89, Newtonville.

SHARED OR STOLEN.—From pasture on Kenrick street, a light red cow having a white spot on forehead. Please send any information concerning same to Gilbert Maynard, Newtonville.

TO LET.—One-half house, 7 rooms, (trowbridge court); \$18; convenient to station, schools, etc. ABAN, TROWBRIDGE & CO., Elliot Block.

TO SELL OR RENT.—5 houses to rent, 6 to 11 in Newton Highlands and Newton Centre.

W. THORPE, Newton Centre.

TO SELL.—A 56-inch Bicycle; can be seen by applying at 74 Chapel street, Nonantum.

Price \$30.

TO LET IN WEST NEWTON.—Suite of six rooms, 2d floor, Webster street; ½ miles from depot; plenty of fruit at d shrub trees. Price \$15. Apply to J. R. PEAK, 136 Bedford street, Bo, Boston.

TO LET.—Very pleasant rooms at the Misses Allen's, 29 Vernon street, Newton.

TO LET.—On Washington street, a convenient house of six rooms. Apply to H. C. Daniels.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Who took Mr. A. A. Savage's lawn mower?

—Fred Willet is at the Kearsarge House, Bethlehem, N. H.

—Marion Bossom is at Lake Winnepesaukee for the summer.

—Mr. Upham and family have returned from their vacation.

—Mr. Everett Smith has returned from his trip to Cleveland.

—Mr. Samuel Lyons arrived home this week from Machias, Me.

—Mr. Buxton and Mr. Bert Sisson are at Webster for a few weeks.

—Mr. W. S. Higgins has returned from a pleasant trip to Gloucester.

—Mrs. Harold D. Cory is spending the week at Hull with friends.

—Miss Nellie B. Turner has returned from North Conway, N. H.

—Prof. Taylor and family of Central avenue have gone to Exeter, N. H.

—Mr. Gilbert Maynard and family will spend August in Maynard, Mass.

—Mrs. W. S. Higgins and family have returned from Lake Winnepesaukee.

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—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sullivan are spending their vacation at Bradford, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Sisson have returned from Bristol Ferry, Fall River.

—Mr. and Mrs. George E. Bridges have returned from Stockton Springs, Me.

—Mrs. John W. and Miss Susie Dickinson have returned from their vacation.

—Miss Mary Baldwin is temporarily filling a position at Mr. D. B. Needham's.

—Mr. Manson Ellis and family of Water-street have returned from Maine.

—Mr. John T. Pulsifer has gone to Mechanics Falls and Rangeley Lakes, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mendell are spending their vacation at Kennebunk beach.

—Miss Hattie and Gertrude Morse left here this week for the White Mountains.

—Mrs. and Miss L. B. Keith are enjoying their vacation at North Conway, N. H.

—Harry W. Savage and Willie Higgins are enjoying their vacation at Henniker, N. H.

—Albert Cunningham has been temporarily filling a position at the Central market.

—Mr. George H. Leonard's dog, who was killed by a newspaper bullet, is still alive.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bradley of Walnut Terrace are receiving congratulations. It is a boy.

—Miss Annie Lewis, the bookkeeper at Salem.

—Mr. Wm. Sylvester and family of Brooks avenue have returned from North Falmouth.

—Mr. J. T. Richards and family are at The Mooselauke, Breezy Point, N. H., for two weeks.

—Mr. H. Henry Sacker and family are summering at the Mountain House, Mt. Wachusett.

—Miss Addie Brooks and Miss Angie L. Savage are spending their vacation at Henniker, N. H.

—Postmaster Turner arrived home Tuesday from Greenfield, where he had been on a short visit.

—Carl Juddkins has returned from New Hampshire, where he has been spending his vacation.

—Miss Gertrude Dodge is temporarily filling a position in the sales department at J. V. Sullivan's.

—Mr. Wm. Cox of Chicago has been here on a visit to his sister, Mrs. Wainwright, of Walnut Terrace.

—Mr. Frank Doane will take the special scientific course at Tufts College, during the coming term.

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—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kingsbury and Miss Lucy Shaw are at the Mooselauke House, Breezy Point, N. H.

—Mr. Frank Amidon left Tuesday for Tim Pond, Me., where he will enjoy a few weeks' hunting and fishing.

—Miss Hattie Marcy, the popular clerk at D. B. Needham's, is quite ill at her residence on Washington street.

—Mr. Arthur Train of Chicago is spending his vacation here with his parents who reside on Newtonville avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Bradshaw are at Bay Side, where Mr. Bradshaw will probably remain about "vacation".

—Miss M. E. Bachelder, the popular young lady assistant at the post office, is spending her vacation at Gloucester.

—Mr. N. S. Smith and family are occupying a cottage at Rockport, Cape Ann, opposite Thacher's Island, this summer.

—Mr. W. S. French, the agent of the board of health, leaves to-day for Orleans, where his family is at present staying.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sylvester and Miss E. H. Park are spending the month of August at W. H. Sylvester's, Point Allerton.

—Mr. F. J. Rollins and family have returned to their cottage at Nantucket, where they will remain until early in September.

—Mr. Eldridge's coachman, it appears, was not caught on the crossing at Walnut street, as was stated in our issue last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. John W. Dickinson are expected here from Chicago August 15. They will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Fitch.

—Mr. W. G. Gaudette is making his own ice cream and ice cream soda and is more popular than ever. The cream has a rich fruit flavor.

—Mr. Robert C. Bridgeman arrived home last week from Europe. He sailed from Queenstown to Sandy Hook, accompanying Mr. H. F. Ross.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davis of Walnut Terrace have been suddenly called to New York on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Davis's mother.

—Ex-Com. E. S. George of Harvard street was the guest at the reception the Vendome, tendered to President Harrison, Wednesday morning.

—Mrs. H. P. Dearborn is spending her vacation at South Ware, N. H. Mr. Dearborn has returned from the same place after a few days' rest.

—Mrs. Charlotte E. Atherton is much improved in health and friends here are rejoiced to learn of the excellent prospects for her complete recovery.

—Frank Murdock, while getting a cake of ice out of the chest at Dearborn's market, lost his balance and fell, sustaining slight injuries. He says that the ice was frozen.

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yard in the rear of the store into the central square, where he was stopped by Mr. Fred Tainter.

—Among the guests at the Highland House, Lisbon, N. H., for the summer are Wm. T. Vose and family of Newtonville, Mrs. P. Lincoln of New York city, Mr. Tom B. Bates, Jr., Iowa city, Mrs. Jessie Dill and children and nurse of Melrose.

—Mr. J. H. Wright had pretty good luck fishing while away on his vacation with 3 friends. They sent home 13 boxes of black bass. During their visit to Wolfboro they cast their lines in Smith's pond and succeeded in breaking the record of bass fish.

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JERRY'S GIFT.

It was impossible to know Jerry without feeling that somehow he had been handicapped at the very start in the race of life by his name—Jeremiah Humphrydike Gordon! It was long and unmeaning, and as unsuited to a thin, pale little boy in knickerbockers as any appellation well could be. It really seemed as if he might have been rosier and stronger and merrier if it hadn't been for his name. As it was, he was a delicate, solemn-looking little fellow, who sat curled up in a chair with a book all day, and who had a trick of asking you innumerable and embarrassing questions when you were at least prepared for them. But Jerry's mother never looked at him without in her heart thanking God he was not like other children. He was never noisy or rude or troublesome, and in all his life he had never been dirty.

Now Jerry's mother was the very high priestess of culture, as it was exemplified in the city in which she lived. She studied the Greek poets before she was out of bed, she devoted her mornings to theosophy and her evenings to Brownings. There was hardly a literary cult in which she had not at some time or other believed, or a science or author at whose shrine she had not worshipped. She was not one of the inconsequential women who do things on impulse, and she took her "progress" or "culture" very seriously and really believed in them, and looked back with a shudder on an unregenerate past when she had laughed and cried over the characters in books without one thought as to whether they were realistic or not or as to the style in which they were written.

It was very natural that such a woman would take her baby very seriously, too. To her it brought none of the foolish, tender nonsense, no cooing and rapturous kisses that most women bestow upon their babies. It was a solemn thing to have a soul and mind to cultivate, and so she at once set about carrying out her theories about children. The first of these was the naming of him Jeremiah after an ancestor who had distinguished himself in some small exploits, generations back, in the Humphrydike family. Most of her relatives had dropped the harsh name and only kept various hard and uncomfortable pieces of furniture in memory of their Puritan forefathers. But Mrs. Marina, Jerry's mother, had different ideas on the subject. "We must perpetuate the names of our heroes if we would have their deeds emulated," she said oracularly, and so the name of Jeremiah Humphrydike was bestowed on the limp little bundle of a baby, who received it as he did the few cold drops of water from the clammy fingers of the clergyman, in abject and impotent silence."

As soon as possible after Jeremiah was christened and launched into the world, as it were, his mother began his education.

"Culture can not be begun too young," she declared. So as soon as the little fellow began to notice, she provided him with picture-books,—not the gaudy kind where old Mother Hubbard is represented as going to the cupboard in a green dress and blue shawl and yellow bonnet, but books in which the drawing was by a fine artist and the illustrations were in black and white so that his taste might not be corrupted by false coloring.

So it was little Jerry grew up in an atmosphere of culture that seemed almost too cold for such a tender human plant. He was instructed from his cradle. The ball which he rolled about the floor had continents and hemispheres and latitude and longitude painted on it, and the very blocks with which he built houses were cunningly disguised problems in arithmetic. He knew nothing of Jack and the bean-stalk, a d that other Jack who slew the giants, but he had stories from Greek history, and as soon as he could read, "The Child's Emerson," "Stories from Shakspeare" in words of three syllables, and stories from George Eliot adapted to the youngest readers.

He was a shy little fellow who did not make friends easily of the boys in the school he attended, and so he was often lonely enough to envy the habit of walking alone from the window of the newsboys stopping to play "cow" on the side-walks, or the ragamuffins quarreling over their games of marbles, or the host of dirty little urchins that would follow the monkey and hand-organ down undiscovered paradises of back alleys.

"But I would only spoil their fun," he would think wistfully, "for somehow I don't know how to play," and he would turn away from the window with a sigh that would have brought the tears to any eyes less stony than the marble statutes that watched him from the library shelves. It was so sad! A child that did not know how to play!

It was not strange that he grew a little fanciful, and in the long evenings when his mother studied Browning or theosophy, he would amuse himself by thinking of the father who died before he could remember. Sometimes he played that he could remember a gay, bright young face bending over him with a smile in his merry eyes, but he knew that was only his imagination and his memory of the picture over the bed in his own little room, and that he really knew nothing of his father. One evening when he was sitting curled up in his big chair and thinking of his dead father, the door opened and a stout, good-natured old lady, with shrewd, kindly eyes, walked in. Somehow, although he had never seen her, Jerry knew in an instant it was his father's sister who lived in the south part of the plantation, and of whom he had often heard.

"Ah!" he said in greeting, making her a solemn little bow and stretching out his little hand to her, "ah! I know you must be my Aunt Jemima, and I am very pleased to see you!"

Miss Jemima had not come, however, a thousand miles to see the child at a distance, and something in the thin little face was so wistful and yet so like the brother she had adored, that she caught the little fellow to her lonely old heart and felt to kissing him and crying over him as if she would never let him go.

After a while when Jerry's mother came home she was not a little surprised

to see Jerry and Miss Jemima sitting hand in hand talking of the far-off southern home Miss Jemima had left, and of the boy's dead father who had grown up there with scarcely a book during his childhood but the many leafed book of nature, wherein he and his little negro playmates had spelled out the hidden lore of wood and field.

It would have been hard to find two people more radically different than Jerry's mother and Miss Jemima. It is to be feared that in her soul Miss Jemima called the boy's mother an ignorant crank, and it is quite certain Mrs. Marina, on her part, considered Miss Jemima a Philistine of the deepest dye. As for Miss Jemima, she had no pretensions to keeping up with the newest literary and artistic fads, and often she had not read the last new book, but she had been generously nourished on the well worn classics that filled the library shelves at the old plantation.

Somewhat, as the days went by, the two women fell to considering the child from their different points of view. His mother looked at him thin, solemn little face, with its deep, intelligent eyes.

"Ah," she said exultantly to herself, "he is so cultivated for a child of his age! He has quite an amount of knowledge now that lifts him above ordinary children."

Miss Jemima, on the other hand, looked at him with tears in her own eyes.

"Ah," she cried to herself, "his soul is wearing out his poor little body. God knows there's time enough for us all to struggle and strive and be careburdened. They might leave him his childhood free. It is a sin to cram the little minds full of indigestible matter anyway—keeping them nailed to a plank of a desk like so many Strasburg geese, while they are gorged on facts and figures. Well, I can't help them all, and heaven knows, with my ideas, I'd stand a poor chance of being elected on a school board, but I would like to give Jerry one taste of real childhood."

And she did. No one ever knew by what wiles or what persuasions, but while Mrs. Marina was absorbed in theosophy Miss Jemima wrung permission to carry Jerry home with her.

"You can take his books, you know," said his mother.

"Oh, with a dose of course," Miss Jemima replied, with a due determination that not one book should Jerry see while he was with her.

So it was that Jerry found himself transported into a new world of warmth and sunshine and boundless freedom. It was all so new and strange that it rather bewildered him at first, but by and by he grew used to the plantation life and the shining black faces of his little negro companions, and he took kindly to all. As he had said of himself when watching the little street gamins at their sport, "he did not know how to play," and was always a little shy of children, but among the retainers on the plantation was an old man who had been his father's nurse, and between him and Jerry there sprang up an instinctive affection. In these days Uncle Isham's occupation was driving the heavy broad ox wagon and it was not long before Miss Jemima, watching the child from her window, would see him go off every morn trudging bravely along with the old man, or else perched beside him on the plank that served for a seat.

What stories the garrulous old negro poured into Jerry's listening ear, what reminiscences of the days "befo' de war," what songs he sang to him as the oxen plodded along and the wagon swayed from side to side of the road, with what baseless legends and grapevine history he filled the child's mind, it would have horrified Mrs. Marina to know.

But as for Miss Jemima, she watched the happy light of childhood brighten the overthoughtful little face, and when he dropped in his speech, into some of the solecisms in grammar and pronunciation he had imbibed from Uncle Isham, she positively chuckled aloud in unholy joy.

As for Jerry, all his life he had had the costliest toys that money could buy, but never before such treasures as he brought home from these excursions into the depths of the forest with Uncle Isham. Sometimes he would come home with his little pockets bulging with Indian arrowheads, sometimes it was a bird's nest he carried tenderly in his hands, or a turtle shell, or perhaps only a bit of flint with a quartz heart. Once, in a fit of generosity, Uncle Isham gave him the rabbit foot, and the old man made him a long black whip that sounded when it was cracked, like a pistol shot. It was a very marvel of a whip in the child's eyes. Uncle Isham got down the hickory for the staff from the rafters where he had been seasoning it for months; and then there were such long talks over the cabin fire while the old man cut the leather thongs and soaked and softened and rolled and plaited them into shape. The pine knots on the hearth would blaze and flicker into uncertain shapes, the sound of the old man's voice would get farther and farther off until the child fell asleep in his chair.

By and by the pleasant holiday came to an end. Jerry's mother came again, he was duly shocked to find how his education had been neglected, and he had to cry out in his desolate house the "very remarkable bridge-brace he had collected." There had always been an impalpable barrier of restraint between the child and his mother, and so he could not tell her that the bird's nest and arrowheads and long black whip were the fetishes of his childish heart, and she had not the divine mother-sympathy that reads the longings of the shy little soul. So he stifled back the tears and made many a farewell pilgrimage to Uncle Isham's cabin where he left his treasures until he could come back.

May be they wouldn't look jest the same, Uncle Isham, in the city, you know," he said wistfully.

"Lord, honey," replied the old man, comfortingly, "dat day wouldn't, jes you keep de rabbit foot, case dat's handy to have bout in times of trouble anywhar."

But Jerry knew his mother would have none of the rabbit foot, so he left that too among his treasures, and with the heavy tears lying upon his cheeks turned way from the old plantation.

The little fellow went back sadly enough, and once more began the high-pressure education of his class and companions. Somehow it bore heavily on him after the freedom of the country, and by and by he fell ill. The over-worked brain and body bent under the strain put upon it.

Doctors came and went, but they could do nothing for him. "The fever must take its course," they said with ominous shades of the head; "the brain was sorely affected," and so the child tossed in delirium and babble of green fields and called piteously for "Uncle Isham, Uncle Isham!"

At last the physician asked: "Can you not get this Uncle Isham for whom the child cries? It might soothe him, and unless we can quiet him soon—"

So a frenzied telegram was sent to the plantation, and in response Miss Jemima and the old negro started for the bedside of the child.

Miss Jemima hardly noticed Uncle Isham in her own grief, but many a curious glance was turned on the old man as he sat bolt upright in the cars, with his black, sinewy hands tightly grasping a battered and dilapidated carpet-bag stuffed full of hard and knotty parcels.

At last, after many weary hours of traveling just as dusk fell they reached their journey's end. The streets were ablaze with light and the shops brilliant as they drove through the town, but they had thoughts and interest in nothing save the child lying wild-eyed and panting and ceaselessly calling for "Uncle Isham."

At the door they were met by a servant who carried them along the luxuriant halls to the child's room. The old man, conscious for the first time of his worn and patched clothes and of the battered old hat in which he had looked picturesquely enough at home, shrunk within himself and followed humbly along the wake of the servant.

"It was all a mistake," he thought dejectedly, "dey ain't got no use for ole Isham here. He better be home wid his ox team."

At the door he dropped his old slouch hat down on the floor, and still grasping the knotty carpet-bag went over to the bed, about which stood the physician and nurse and the child's mother. He was abashed by the luxury about him and dropped his grizzled old head in awed silence. The physician was saying:

"Madam, unless we can quiet him and he can sleep, I can give you no hope.

A stiffed sob broke from the little group, and the child threw out its wasted little hands and cried again: "Uncle Isham, Uncle Isham," as he had done so often before.

In a minute the old man was beside him. He stooped down and lifted the little form in his strong black arms. At that cry all the present dropped away from him, he remembered nothing of all the luxurious luxury that had made him forget the strangers standing about. He was at his ease again on the old plantation, the dappled oxen were swaying slowly along the road, drawing the heavy wagon through sunlight and shade. Jerry was with him and was tired, and the old man was singing to him the songs he sung in so many dewy twilights as the wagon crept slowly home. He began walking up and down the room, pushing the child against his breast and singing in a soft undertone:

"Oh rock along, oh rock along,
Tell Jordan ford is crossed,
Dars trees beneath de downward slope,
An' res' in de shade."

The child ceased its fretting, but still the old man walked up and down singing, and his mellow voice rang through the still house like an anthem.

"Oh rock along, oh rock along,
Tell Jordan ford is crossed,
Wells blesse da Lawd for sinners saved,
An' mo' for dem dat's lost."

The old man paused in his song, for the child's head had fallen back upon his breast in the dreamless sleep of exhaustion, and he knew that Jerry was saved.

All that night he held the child cradled in his arm. Sometimes he sang fragments of old hymns and plantation melodies, and while he walked back and forth fighting death with every step the old year ebbed away and the new flooded all the east with ruddy light. As the day broke the child stirred softly and woke to consciousness. He saw the old man sitting beside him as he had seen him so often in his delirium, and a great light swept across his face.

Without a word the old man stooped down and took from the knotty carpet-bag the old whip, the bird's nest and rabbit's foot and Indian arrowheads—all the treasures left behind. With a little cry of delight the child stretched out his feebly hands and drew them to his breast.

"Dat's right, honey," said the old man, "you're yo' rabbit foot, en' luck is a mighty handy tool to have, round' de house at de end of the year."

"Uncle Isham," said the child softly, "I've been asleep and I dreamed about you all the time."

"Well," replied the old man, "you must a dreamed 'bout a wuss hukkin' man."

There was a pause. When the watchers tiptoed softly into the room the old man and the child hand in hand, were fast asleep. The morning sun showed the lines and wrinkles time had plowed in the faithful old black face, and it rested like a benediction on the child's curls upon the pillow. Some one said softly: "It is like the old and the new."

Is Consumption Incurable.

Real the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of the Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumption. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and am able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says:

"Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health."

"Will," replied the old man, "you mount a dreamed 'bout a wuss hukkin' man."

There was a pause. When the watchers tiptoed softly into the room the old man and the child hand in hand, were fast asleep. The morning sun showed the lines and wrinkles time had plowed in the faithful old black face, and it rested like a benediction on the child's curls upon the pillow. Some one said softly: "It is like the old and the new."

By and by the pleasant holiday came to an end. Jerry's mother came again, he was duly shocked to find how his education had been neglected, and he had to cry out in his desolate house the "very remarkable bridge-brace he had collected."

There had always been an impalpable barrier of restraint between the child and his mother, and so he could not tell her that the bird's nest and arrowheads and long black whip were the fetishes of his childish heart, and she had not the divine mother-sympathy that reads the longings of the shy little soul. So he stifled back the tears and made many a farewell pilgrimage to Uncle Isham's cabin where he left his treasures until he could come back.

May be they wouldn't look jest the same, Uncle Isham, in the city, you know," he said wistfully.

"Lord, honey," replied the old man, comfortingly, "dat day wouldn't, jes you keep de rabbit foot, case dat's handy to have bout in times of trouble anywhar."

But Jerry knew his mother would have none of the rabbit foot, so he left that too among his treasures, and with the heavy tears lying upon his cheeks turned way from the old plantation.

The little fellow went back sadly enough, and once more began the high-pressure education of his class and companions. Somehow it bore heavily on him after the freedom of the country, and by and by he fell ill. The over-worked brain and body bent under the strain put upon it.

Doctors came and went, but they could do nothing for him. "The fever must

take its course," they said with ominous shades of the head; "the brain was sorely affected," and so the child tossed in delirium and babble of green fields and called piteously for "Uncle Isham, Uncle Isham!"

At last the physician asked: "Can you not get this Uncle Isham for whom the child cries? It might soothe him, and unless we can quiet him soon—"

Miss Jemima had not come, however, a thousand miles to see the child at a distance, and something in the thin little face was so wistful and yet so like the brother she had adored, that she caught the little fellow to her lonely old heart and felt to kissing him and crying over him as if she would never let him go.

After a while when Jerry's mother came home she was not a little surprised

to see Jerry and Miss Jemima sitting hand in hand talking of the far-off southern home Miss Jemima had left, and of the boy's dead father who had grown up there with scarcely a book during his childhood but the many leafed book of nature, wherein he and his little negro playmates had spelled out the hidden lore of wood and field.

Miss Jemima hardly noticed Uncle Isham in her own grief, but many a curious glance was turned on the old man as he sat bolt upright in the cars, with his black, sinewy hands tightly grasping a battered and dilapidated carpet-bag stuffed full of hard and knotty parcels.

At last, after many weary hours of traveling just as dusk fell they reached their journey's end. The streets were ablaze with light and the shops brilliant as they drove through the town, but they had thoughts and interest in nothing save the child lying wild-eyed and panting and ceaselessly calling for "Uncle Isham."

At the door they were met by a servant who carried them along the luxuriant halls to the child's room. The old man, conscious for the first time of his worn and patched clothes and of the battered old hat in which he had looked picturesquely enough at home, shrunk within himself and followed humbly along the wake of the servant.

"It was all a mistake," he thought dejectedly, "dey ain't got no use for ole Isham here. He better be home wid his ox team."

At the door he dropped his old slouch hat down on the floor, and still grasping the knotty carpet-bag went over to the bed, about which stood the physician and nurse and the child's mother. He was abashed by the luxury about him and dropped his grizzled old head in awed silence. The physician was saying:

"Madam, unless we can quiet him and he can sleep, I can give you no hope.

I have been an annual sufferer from hay fever for forty years. It recurring about August 20th each year. For several summers I have used Ely's Cream Balm with excellent results. I am free from any asthmatic symptoms. I hope many sufferers will be induced to try the remedy.—George Earl, Baltimore, Md.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or brother? Have you not yet taken Kamp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. &c.

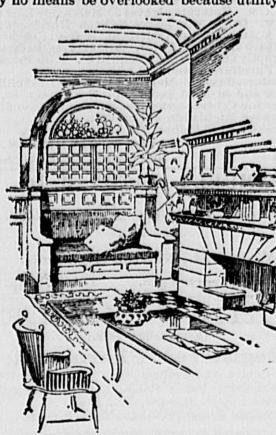
SOME TIMELY SUGGESTIONS.
How to Decorate and Furnish a Home
Tastefully.

The Art Amateur, which is considered pretty good authority in such matters by people of taste, is running an excellent series of articles on "Home Decoration and Furniture," from No. 10 of which the following is taken:

The great temptation now is to over decorate. Even in a house of many rooms of ample size one can easily produce the effect of over crowding, while in the small apartments so common in large cities it is very difficult to avoid it.

It seems as if the decorator suffered from an "embarras des richesses." The temptation to use all the devices at hand is often too strong to be resisted, and accordingly paneled wainscots, carved pilasters, wooden ceilings with heavy transverse rafters, tapestries, rugs, brie-a-brac, stained glass and all the rest of it play a prominent part in helping to disfigure and distort many a small room that by judicious treatment might have been cozy, artistic, and, above all, habitable. We may have too many rugs on the floor, too many portieres and scarfs, too much brie-a-brac. In other words, too much decorative art is not decorative.

The prime use of an apartment must always be remembered. If it is only for the display of a collection of objects, then the air of a museum is not objectionable. But if it is a room for dining, reading or sleeping in, then the comfort of the occupants should be the first consideration; and beauty need by no means be overlooked because utility is taken:

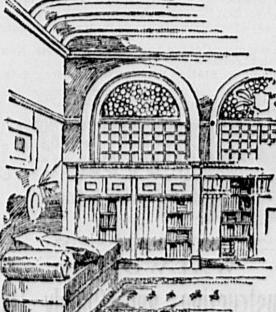


FIREPLACE AND COZY CORNER.
borne in mind. I have seen a dining room where the buffet and other pieces of furniture for the display of silver and glassware gave the effect of a shop, and I have seen others where a much greater amount seemed entirely appropriate and unobjectionable.

The same may be said of collections of curios, faience or the like. If arranged merely for show, to impress the beholder, the intention is always evident; but the collector's own way of placing his treasures is the best from all points of view. The temptation to overcrowd a moderately large room is, perhaps, natural, but our small apartment houses bear abundant witness not only to the embarrassment of visitors at trying to crowd in between pieces of furniture, but to the thoughtless abuse of schemes and ideas that might have given beautiful results. Arm chairs entirely upholstered may be our ideal; but if we happen to have a tiny room and need several chairs, we had better overcome our yearning for luxurious cushions with good grace and content ourselves with simpler forms.

Nothing can be more luxurious than a spacious lounge covered with a Turkish rug, and possibly having another rug stretched on the wall as a background, with plenty of soft silken cushions. But it takes up room. Now we must consider if the space at our disposal is sufficient for our purpose before we fit up our lounge, even if we are fond of eastern rugs and soft pillows of silk. If the space at our command is not enough to do this properly, we had much better give up the idea and have a simple settle with turned spindles and a flat cushion. This may be excellent in color, fine in line, and will be altogether better in place than the divan out of place. The same thing is true of our chairs. I believe the French know how to treat a small salon better than any other people. They rely strictly on precedent and take a style, say Louis XV or Louis XVI, but what could be better?

Let us give up originality if it only means doing what has not been done before, for the obvious reason that it is undesirable. Criticism is easy and we are apt to say that these French styles are conventional and hackneyed and admit of no scope for the designer. I do not think this is so. Working under the strict limitations of a historical style is, perhaps, a hard task; but a designer of force and education will declare, to some extent, his individuality, but always subordinate to the general characteristics of the style in which he works.



SUGGESTIONS FOR BOOK SHELVES.

Wood carving, that most delightful form of decoration, is rapidly becoming abused. Too much carving vulgarizes hopelessly a piece of furniture that half the amount of ornamentation would have enriched. A carved border or molding around the edge of a table gives a fine effect, but I have lately seen tables the entire tops of which have been carved. Now a table is meant to put things on, and the carving completely spoils its usefulness, besides defeating its own purpose of decoration; for the decorated edge would look richer by contrast with the plain center.

Care must be taken not to have the carvings sanded down to a perfectly smooth finish, and the background should be irregular and not speckled all over with little holes. The beauty of carving is to feel the touch of the carver, to see a tool mark here and there.

It is well to use carving rather sparingly. Rather have a little and have it good than much that is second rate. In some of the Italian work nearly every molding was enriched and panel carved. But in the best examples the sawing is judiciously disposed and some plain surface used as a foil.

The cuts accompanying this are from the same publication, "The Art Amateur," and give excellent hints as to the treatment of bookshelves and a fireplace with cozy corner.

NAVIGATING THE AIR.

Carl Myers Thinks It Will Some Day Be a Common Thing.

Carl Myers, of Frankfort, N. Y., the husband of Carlotta, the well known feminine aeronaut, and identified himself for the past twelve years with the problem of aerial navigation, who has been a guest at the Wayne hotel during the past few days, is what a theatrical man might call an aeronautic manager. He sometimes takes a little excursion up into the cloud country to see if the ethereal regions look natural and if things are all there, but not often. The ascensions which he himself has made number only forty-four. He has, however, a corps of star aeronauts employed, and contracts with county fairs and Fourth of July celebrations to furnish balloons and experienced air sailors at reasonable prices, with satisfactory spectacular features guaranteed. He has also given attention to the improvement of the balloon, and fine muslin manufactured from sea island cotton becomes, when treated by a process invented by him, a better material from which to manufacture air ships than silk, and much less expensive.

Anticipating the day when monoplistic individuals will control the aerial trunk lines of navigation as well as state legislatures and slower means of transportation lower down, he has continued investing in aerial property, occasionally laying by a balloon for a rainy day, until he is now the owner of twenty-seven gas air ships, besides a large number of hot air balloons. His gas balloons are manned by a crew of thirteen persons, and he has a much larger number than that to run his hot air contrivances.

The result of long study devoted to the subject and an extensive experience has been to make Mr. Myers a believer in the eventual practicability of navigating the upper air. He is now the proprietor of what is said to be the only balloon factory in the world, but he declares his conviction that such concerns will some day be as common as car shops or ship yards.

"I have just perfected," he said, "what I call an air velocipede, and shall give public exhibitions of its capabilities in the near future. It is provided with a reservoir containing sufficient hydrogen gas to support the weight of one individual. Then by means of a device operated by the hands and feet it can be propelled in any direction in the air desired. The experiments already made with the machine show its practicability, and it is easier to run it than it is to propel a bicycle on land."

A Desperate Case of Suicide.

The Palmer house has been very unfortunate in the number of tragic deaths. It will be just thirteen years ago to-morrow that one of the most sensational and carefully planned suicides in the history of self destruction occurred at the hotel. Frederick Addison Jeffrey was the victim.

He was said to have been a member of the firm of Wyckhoff & Jeffrey, of Peoria. He occupied a parlor room on the eastern extension of the corridor. Early on the 5th of July his body was found suspended over the bath tub in his suite. The tub was filled with warm water and contained the charred fragments of combustibles ignited by Jeffrey just before killing himself. When discovered a stiletto was found plunged into his left breast, his throat was cut from ear to ear, a pistol hung by a cord within easy reach, beside it a pearl handled razor. His body hung by a stout cord fastened to the ceiling. He had saturated his clothing with kerosene so it would be easily ignited from the combustibles in the tub. He turned on the water as he wrote a letter, and when the rope he was hanging by would be burned through he would fall into the tub and burn to a crisp. The coroner's jury was unable to tell which killed him.—Chicago Times.

Successful Ostrich Farming.

E. C. Canston, the proprietor of the Norwalk ostrich farm, was in town yes-

terday. Speaking of the birds, he said: "They are all doing well, and I have noticed a decided improvement in them year by year. Their feathers are also getting better, and this year are worth 20 per cent. more than what was given last season. Hitherto I have been shipping the crop to San Francisco, but now I am going to try Chicago, as better prices are offered in that direction."

"As far as ostrich farming in Southern California is concerned," he continued, "the days of experiments are over and the business is pronounced a success. The pioneers in the introduction of the birds had so much to contend with that at first it looked like running at a dead loss all the time, but now very handsome profits are being realized. A farm is to be started near Santa Barbara in the autumn by Mr. Lillingston. He has already purchased some of his birds and has brooded several chicks."

"What are ostriches worth nowadays?" asked the reporter.

"A hundred dollars a pair for chicks and \$600 a pair for breeding birds."—Los Angeles Herald.

BRUIN IN THE SWITCH TOWER.

In Full Possession of Signals and Switches

Near Philadelphia.

A wild bear in possession of the signal tower and running the trains on the New York division of the Pennsylvania railroad was the strange sight that nearly drove the rightful occupants of the tower into fits a few nights ago. The bear came from the Zoological garden, and the tower was that just back of the garden on the curve which the railroad makes at that place.

E. W. Rose, the telegraph operator in the tower, and Samuel Foster, an assistant yardmaster, were dozing in the tower about 3 o'clock, Sunday morning, when there came a soft pit-a-pat upon the stairs. They did not notice it, nor did they see a curly head that was poked in at the door and looked curiously around. Something in the inspection may have displeased him, for suddenly the men were awakened from their napping by a deep growl.

Before Foster, who was lying in a corner, could get up the bear had put his big paws around his neck and began to squeeze him affectionately. The terrified yardmaster shrieked, and the more he shrieked the more the bear hugged him.

Foster was beginning to growl in the face, when Rose, who had recovered his presence of mind, started in with a broom stick to vanquish the bear. This drew his attention from Foster, and an instant later Rose was enjoying a vigorous hug. The hug lasted so long that Rose began to think his last day had come. The hug still continued, when the men suddenly remembered that the early morning express from New York was due and that the signal had not been set for it.

"Give the signal to No. 12," gasped Rose to his companion. Foster, who was a very badly frightened man, managed to crawl from his corner and see that the signal was properly set. Then he grasped the telegraph key, and while Bruin looked on in astonishment he startled every operator along the line by flashing over the wires to Broadstreet:

"For Heaven's sake send assistance to No. 3 office. Grizzly bear in possession of the tower. Has full control of signals and switches. Send six men with rifles." As the telegraph operator sank back exhausted the bear left Foster and returned to his first victim. He moved slowly, and both men grasped the opportunity to jump over him and dash down stairs. As they turned the key in the lock of the door at the bottom they heard the bear thump against it. Rushing over to the Zoological garden from which place they supposed the strange visitor had escaped, they yelled loudly for assistance. Looking back on their way they saw bruin in the tower trying to move the switch levers.

A sleepy keeper was aroused after considerable effort, and the party laid siege to the tower. There was a pretty struggle between keeper and bear for a time, but the former came off victor. The bear was led back to his pit and put in irons. Foster has been off duty ever since, and Rose still starts nervously whenever he hears a footfall on the tower stairs.—Philadelphia Record.

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then every thirty minutes until 11:30 P. M., then

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WE DO NOT HESITATE

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, handbills and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the best English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mr. A. H. Roffe is enlarging his stable.

—Mrs. E. Stanley and daughter are at Natick this week.

—Mr. Edward Bowen has returned to his home on Summer street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Bassett have spent the past week in Maine.

—Mr. Louis Speare of Summer street is at the White Mountains.

—Miss Grace Dyer has been spending a few days at Hull with friends.

—Mrs. H. M. Burr and children left this week for a visit at Castine, Me.

—The agency of the Adams express has been assumed by James Martin.

—Mrs. S. L. Pratt and maid returned this week from their visit to Easton, Mass.

—Mr. John J. Noble is spending this week with his family at Marlton, Mass.

—Mr. S. A. Shannon and family of Lake avenue are at Franconia, N. H., this month.

—The residence of Mr. Alden Speare on Centre street is being extensively improved.

—Mr. Harry H. Day is at Sanborn's Hotel, West Campton, N. H., for his vacation.

—Dr. Bigelow of Oak Hill is having a small pond stocked with frogs for table use.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Coffin and Miss Coffin of Pelham street are at Woonsocket, R. I.

—Mr. Thomas Peters and family of Centre street have returned from their vacation.

—Miss Florence Wood has returned from Lake George, N. Y., to her home at Maple park.

—Rev. Dr. Roberts of Philadelphia will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist church on Sunday.

—Miss Norma Morse of Pelham street is staying at the Bridgeton House, Bridgeton, Me.

—Mr. Edward R. Benton and family of Station street returned Tuesday from their vacation.

—Mrs. Willard starts Saturday for Grand Rapids, Mich., where Mr. Willard is in business.

—Mr. J. B. Egerton and family of Crystal street are spending a few weeks at Washington, Vt.

—Miss Alice and Master Sumner Clement have returned from their vacation in New Hampshire.

—Rev. Dr. Wm. Butler and family of Crescent avenue are spending the month at Pigeon Cove.

—Prof. English and family are entertaining a friend from the West, Mrs. Platt, for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. George have returned from a visit to Canada, Mrs. G.'s former home.

—Mrs. Frank Morse and family have returned from Nantasket to their home on Morton street.

—Mr. George W. Cobb and family of Pleasant street are at the Central House, Jeffrey, N. H.

—James Fennessey, who has been driving the Adams express team, will soon go to Nova Scotia.

—Mr. D. T. Kidder, Jr., and family of Summer street are at George's Mills, N. H., for the season.

—Miss Minnie Peters is staying at the Sunset Pavilion, North Conway, N. H., for a week or two.

—Mrs. David H. Mason and Miss Mabel Mason returned on Saturday from North Conway, N. H.

—Mrs. Robert Van Kirk of Fall River is visiting her mother, Mrs. George Warren, from Falmouth.

—Mrs. Herbert N. Smith of Beacon St. returned on Monday with her children from Falmouth.

—Mrs. Charles L. White and children have returned from the Sunset Hill House, Sugar Hill, N. H.

—Mr. F. Cook has moved to North Easton instead of South Braintree, as stated in last week's issue.

—Mr. A. H. Leonard and daughter of Pond street have gone to St. Andrews, N. B., for the season.

—Miss Grace Learned of Beacon street is spending two weeks at the Algonquin, St. Andrews, N. B.

—Mr. William B. Peters has returned from West Campton, where he has been passing his vacation.

—Dean Huntington and family have returned from Maine, where they have been passing a few weeks.

—Miss Flora Greenough is spending a few days here with her uncle, Mr. Huntress, of Summer street.

—Mr. and Mrs. David Harding and family of Beacon street are spending the summer at Princeton, Mass.

—Mrs. George H. Pierce and children leave today for Canada, where they intend passing a month or two.

—List of letters advertised at postoffice Aug. 6: Miss Arnold, Calvin Crocker, Fred Doughty, Nora Driscoll.

—Mr. L. R. Stevens and family started Tuesday for Mt. Desert, Me., where they will spend their vacation.

—Mr. Mrs. Harlow of Crescent avenue are at the Eagle Mountain House, Jackson, N. H., for two weeks.

—Miss Mary Blanchard Jefferds of Charleston, W. Va., is spending the summer with relatives in Newton Centre.

—Mrs. and Mrs. A. E. Royce of Warren street have been spending a few weeks at Sanborn's Hotel, West Campton, N. H.

—Mrs. A. H. Snow is spending quite a part of the summer at Orleans. Mr. Snow is back and forth as his business permits.

—Mrs. G. Lamkin and Misses Lamkins of Station street have gone to that favorite resort, The Algonquin, St. Andrews, N. B.

—Rev. Mr. Morehouse and wife from Foxcroft, Me., are spending some weeks at her father's, Mr. Irving Harmon, on Oak Hill.

—The funeral of Mrs. H. L. Wheeler was held in the Baptist church at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, Rev. Dr. Hovey and Prof. English officiating.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Dewey have left Bar Harbor, where they were guests of Prof. Harris, and are now at the White Mountains.

—Prof. and Mrs. Emery are at home from Pigeon Cove, for a few days, attending to the furnishing of their new house on Hancock street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lewis B. Speare have been staying at the Russell Cottages, Intervale. Also, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel P. Baldwin of this place.

—Mrs. F. E. Anderson and family of New Jersey, who have been visiting Dr. Mills on Gibbs street, are at present guests at the Clafin House, Gloucester.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Stevens and child are at Mount Desert.

—Officer Fletcher shot a mad dog on Warren street last Sunday afternoon.

—Mrs. Benjamin Hammond and family are at Chatham for a few weeks.

—Mr. Robert Hawthorne is expected this week, much improved in health.

—Miss Winnie Chester is at The Ocean-side, Magnolia, Mass., for a few days.

—Rev. John Parsons will spend the month of August at Crescent Surf, Me.

—Miss Helen Hawthorne of Pelham street is in Castine, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. George F. Richardson and family are at South Natick on a fishing excursion.

—Rev. Mr. Benedict and family have moved into Dr. Russell's new house on Pelham street.

—Mrs. Mary L. Cooke of Crescent avenue has returned from a visit in Kennebunkport, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Chester have returned from their stay at the Naepashepaw, Marblehead.

—Rev. Lyman H. Blake of Westfield, Mass., will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

—John C. Clarke of Chambersburg, Pa., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sylvester at Point Allerton.

—Mrs. Richard Howes and her daughter, Miss Grace Howes, are staying with Rev. Mr. Wheeler at North Attleboro.

—Mr. George P. Welsh and family, who have recently been entertained by Mr. W. Oliphant, are registered at the Tower House, North Falmouth, Mass.

—Mr. George E. Wales is at Denver for a month. Mrs. Wales, who has been there for the past year, is improving in health, but will probably remain there for another month.

—A concrete walk has been laid this week from Bowen street to the residence of Rev. Dr. Smith on Centre street, greatly improving the walking on that side of the street.

—Our young townsmen, Fred H. Hovey is to be holding his own on the tennis courts at Newcastle, N. H., as well as elsewhere. He has beaten A. E. Wright of Trinity in singles during the tournament, Wright being a crack player. The score was 6-4, 6-2, 6-4, 6-3, 6-4.

—Mr. Arthur Beardsell, who was for a time employed as night watchman in Sulphur, has been engaged for the past two years as a waiter at the hotel of Mr. George Draper & Sons of Hopetown, Birmingham, Eng., and will sail by the Cunard line.

—Zion's Herald says: "The work upon the new church-building is progressing; the cellar is dug and the lumber is on the ground. The spiritual interest is good. Within the last few weeks five have been received on probation, four into full membership from probation and two by letter. With a good congregation and inviting place of worship, this church will be much more effective in fitting men and women out of an indifferent and sinful life into the full enjoyment of religious experience."

—Considerable excitement has resulted from an unfortunate accident at the rifle pit used by the Chain Guards. It seems that bullets fired from military rifles struck the residence of a citizen on Hamilton street, one passing through the blind and another striking the chimney. The pit is over 40 feet in depth, and the house where the bullet found lodgment is on high land above the pit, and looks down upon the place where the marksmen stand during the target practice. Some of the residents fearing serious results from further shooting in the pit, have called the attention of the city council to the matter, and a petition in relation to the subject has been referred to the committee on military affairs. The members of the military organization are receiving congratulations upon their proficiency in hitting the bullseye.

—NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Miss Sadie Thompson is visiting friends at Medway.

—Mrs. Edmund E. Truesell of Suncock, was in town the first of the week.

—Mr. Herbert Ellis and Mr. W. C. Estabrook are camping out at Nantucket.

—Mr. C. H. Hoyt is enjoying the invigorating air of the New Hampshire hills.

—Mr. J. A. Gould is taking a carriage drive through the country, going as far as Rindge, N. H.

—The Methodist society of Highlands had a large picnic on Wednesday, many from this village attending.

—Mr. Andrew Kaup, an elderly gentleman of forty-four years of age, was to undergo a very serious and painful operation at the Massachusetts General Hospital on Thursday. His friends here hope for a successful termination and a speedy recovery.

—Mr. James Sullivan had a narrow escape from a very serious accident on Wednesday. As he was tending some machinery at the Petter Machine Works his sleeve was caught and completely torn from the rest of his clothing, and the arm was slightly severed. The machine, however, did not cut the bone, and the arm was drawn into the machinery and very serious results. He was fortunate to escape so easily as he did.

—Officer Purcell is enjoying a much needed and well earned rest, spending a portion of his vacation at Nantasket. His friends are pleased to know that he is enjoying himself, and hope he will return in good health and spirits to once more look after the interests of the section of the city.

—Prof. English and his family are staying with the people of the village, as he is very accomodating and pleasant, and unlike the policeman in the story is always around when wanted. We hope the city officials will allow him to be our guardian for some time to come.

—A Newton Centremen.

—My temporary stopping place at Newton Centre is within two hundred yards of the circuit railroad, and on my daily trips to Boston, I am greeted, on passing the house, by a flutter of handkerchiefs, which I return. I understand the practice prevails all along the route, which may justify the following "dropping" into rhyme, which may be appreciated in other places where a like custom prevails:

NEWTON LOWER FALLS.

—Mrs. H. P. Eaton is here on a visit from Philadelphia. She is a guest of Mrs. Fred Lyon.

—The Dr. Solomon company arrived here Monday. A large crowd greeted them on their first performance.

—The oldest child of Mr. James Pendergast died last Saturday morning. The funeral took place Sunday.

—Mr. Daniel Warren is moving his house formerly known as the Rice house, to his lot opposite the McCord boarding house.

—Poles are erected along Beacon street for electric lighting. The wires are to be put up next week and incandescent lamps hung.

—Mr. Edgar Shattuck, Officers Leonard and Harrison, A. W. Freeman and E. E. Moody are camping out at Martha's Vineyard, occasionally taking a trip on the water to pass the time.

—Very little coal has been consumed in the Washington street hill and owned by Daniel Warren is being moved. This will improve the appearance of the street, the house was directly on the sidewalk.

—The house situated at the bottom of the Washington street hill and owned by Daniel Warren is being moved. This will improve the appearance of the street, the house was directly on the sidewalk.

—The lower part of Wellesley is at present left without any fire whistle, as the mill upon which the whistle is stationed is shut down and no steam is on. Part of this town would be left to the ravages of a fire if one occurred at night, as there is no way to alarm the company in time to control a fire.

—Mr. Arthur Beardsell, who was for a time employed as night watchman in Sulphur, has been engaged for the past two years as a waiter at the hotel of Mr. George Draper & Sons of Hopetown, Birmingham, Eng., and will sail by the Cunard line.

—The stories circulated about town that I was owing H. W. Crowell \$400 and G. P. Atkins \$400, are pronounced false by those gentlemen. Also about the men in my employ, that I was owing them large sums are untrue. I hold receipts from the parties for all C. O. D. bills upon which I have been accused of not making returns. My broker will testify to the bona fide sale of my business. I am back in Newton again and ready to pay all bills I owe and to collect all accounts due me.

—W. B. BEAL.

Mrs. Little Howes Wheeler.

Our last week's issue announced the death, on July 31, of Mrs. C. H. Wheeler, of North Attleborough. So large a circle of friends had she in Newton Centre, that it seems not unfitting that some words be said concerning her life. Born in Dorchester, educated in Roxbury and at the Boston Girls' High School, she removed with her family to Newton Centre in 1876. She united with the Baptist church in June, 1877, and at once became a devoted Christian worker. Her winsome and courteous disposition made for her many friends, both in and outside the church to which she belonged. Her acquaintance was not confined to those of her own age—she delighted in sweet ministries to the aged and infirm.

Meeting Mr. Wheeler in 1883, an acquaintance was formed, by the ripening of which the subject of this sketch became his bride, Oct. 25, 1886, and accompanied him to North Attleborough where her husband was and is pastor of the Baptist church. The duties of pastor's wife, Mrs. Wheeler fulfilled with rare skill, and she conducted herself so that she made all in the large parish her friends, and outside the church and congregation she was regarded with remarkable love and esteem. A mourning church, and a grief-stricken circle of friends sympathetic with her husband's loss, were gathered around him.

—The interment was at Newton cemetery.

The lower part of Wellesley never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than flour, kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of inferior weightam or phosphate powders. Sold *in cans*. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N. Y.

ROYAL

FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies.

A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical

than flour, kind and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of inferior weightam or phosphate powders. Sold *in cans*.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N. Y.

EARLY EXPRESS

TO AND FROM BOSTON.

A team leaves Newton Centre for Boston at 8:30 A. M. Returning leaves 25 Merchants Row at 1:30 P. M. Other team leaves Newton Highlands at 9 A. M. and Newton Centre at 10 A. M. Returning team leaves Boston at 3 P. M. All express business will be carried on by telephone.

Also continuing in the

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

Reading Room

VOL. XVII.—NO. 45.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16 1889.

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Very Refreshing this Hot Weather.

J. PAXTON,
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Perfect Fit, Color,
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\$1.00 on Rubber Plates.
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Carries a perfect fit, and every person
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Of about 30 acres, have graded the streets and improved with all the latest improvements, prepared to dispose of buildings lots and even buildings to suit purchasers, at the lowest possible cost and upon easy terms of payment.

For further particulars and to see plans of land and buildings apply to

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TO THE PUBLIC.

I have been located here over three years and have no other Laundry in Newton. Those who

wish to have any laundry work done, please remember the name and place. We will guarantee to give satisfaction and return all work at short notice.

Shirts, each, 10 cts.; collars, 2 for 5 cts.; cape collars, 2 for 5 cts.; cuffs, each, 2 cts.

Also very lowest prices will be charged for all kinds of work. Please give us a trial.

FIRST-CLASS CHINESE LAUNDRY,

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7 per cent. FARM MORTGAGES, 7 per cent.

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BUTTER.

We have taken the agency for the celebrated

Turner Centre Creamery

formerly controlled by W. B. Beal,—put up in half pound prints. Delivered to customers day of arrival.

He who tries it, buys it.

Gamaliel P. Atkins,

GROCER.

273 and 275 Washington Street, Newton.

Telephone, No. 1304.

Thomas White

16 Essex Street,

First Store from Washington Street,

BOSTON.

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS,

Low expenses enable us to sell strictly first-class Goods at very low prices.

23 lyr CALL AND SEE US.

Dr. F. L. McIntosh,

Corner of Washington and Jewett Sts.,

(Office of the late Dr. Keith.)

Office Hours: 4 to 7 P. M. Usually at home until 9 A. M.

Refers to Dr. W. P. Wesselhoeft, and Dr. James B. Bell.

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Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook,

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WATCHMAKER—Jeweller and Optician.

21 BEACH STREET, BOSTON,

near Washington.

Everything usually required in a place of this kind will receive prompt attention at low prices.

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Practical Upholsterer

Upholstery in all its branches. Hair Mattresses made to order and remade. Window shades made to order and remade. Bed fixtures used. Every shade warranted to give satisfaction. Prices as low as is consistent with good work and material.

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Private residences fitted with

Electric Call Bells,

Gas Lighting Apparatus, etc.

Repairing a specialty. Orders sent by mail or left with Barber Bros., Newton, will receive prompt attention. P. O. Box 173, Newton, Mass.

CLARA D. REED, M. D.

RESIDENCE AND OFFICE,

437 Centre St., opposite Vernon, Newton

Hours—1 to 3 and 7 P. M.

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—OF—
FINE FURNITURE, CARPETS, PAPER HANGINGS
—AND—
WINDOW SHADES

Is attracting popular attention during the summer months.

This is a POSITIVE CLOSING-OUT SALE and as time expires and time is limited we shall offer all goods without reserve at

30 Per Cent. Less THAN PREVAILING PRICES.

This is a rare opportunity to obtain reliable House Furnishing Goods.

At Less than Wholesale Prices.

H. M. GREENOUGH,
182 to 188 Tremont Street and 37 Boylston, Masonic Temple.

ON ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS

AND FINE BEDDING

of every description of our own manufacture.

Call and see the **PUTNAM SPRING UP-HOLSTERED COT.**

PUTNAM & CO.,

8 & 10 Beach Street,

BOSTON.

Established 1849. 293m

HAIR CUTTING

J. T. BURN'S,

Cole's Block.

With Latest Improved Hair Clippers.

We can cut hair any length or style to suit on patrons. Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. Price 25 cents. Razors carefully cleaned and concealed. Children's Foam only 10 cents. one of the best in Boston for cleansing the scalp. Don't forget our Boot Black for the general accommodation of the public at

JOHN T. BURNS'

Hair Dressing Rooms,

Cole's Block, over H. B. Coffin's.

Open from 7 a. m. until 9 p. m., 12 Saturdays.

FISH OYSTERS,
Vegetables & Fruit of all Kinds

AT—

Bunting's Fish Market,

COLE'S BLOCK.

Established 1877. Connected by Telephone.

Mrs. F. A. THOMSON,

MILLINERY.

Mourning orders will receive prompt attention. Hats dyed and pressed.

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THE PULSION

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This company is now ready to receive orders for telephones.

One Month's Trial

is given to test telephone and if not satisfactory at the end of this time no charge is made.

Satisfaction guaranteed and prices moderate.

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Do You Wear CHEAP Shirts?

None are cheaper than Blackwell's \$1.50 shirts.

Do You Wear FINE Shirts?

None more elegant than Blackwell's \$2.00 Dress Shirt.

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BY EDWARD F. BARNEs, Auctioneer

27 State Street, Boston.

Administrator's Sale

—ON—

Thornton St., Newton.

By virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated July 23d, 1889, will be sold

at 10 o'clock on said Thornton street.

Subject to the taxes assessed May 1st, 1889. \$300 cash deposit required from the purchaser at time and place of sale. Further particulars of the auctioneer.

PUBLIC AUCTION,

on the premises on

THURSDAY, August 22, 1889,

At 5 o'clock in the Afternoon.

The remaining portion of the real estate of the late **MARY L. CHICKERING**, situated on the westerly side of Thornton street, Ward 1, Newton, consisting of a

lot fronting FORTY FEET on said Thornton street. Subject to the taxes assessed May 1st, 1889. \$300 cash deposit required from the purchaser at time and place of sale. Further particulars of the auctioneer.

Desirable Dwelling House, of about Ten Rooms,

and lot fronting FORTY FEET on said Thornton street. Subject to the taxes assessed May 1st, 1889. \$300 cash deposit required from the purchaser at time and place of sale. Further particulars of the auctioneer.

Administrator.

WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,

Administrator of estate of Mary L. Chickering.

Desirable Dwelling House, of about Ten Rooms,

and lot fronting FORTY FEET on said Thornton street. Subject to the taxes assessed May 1st, 1889. \$300 cash deposit required from the purchaser at time and place of sale. Further particulars of the auctioneer.

Administrator.

WINFIELD S. SLOCUM,

Administrator of estate of Mary L. Chickering.

Administrator.

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California Correspondence.
Oakland, August, 1889.

To the Editor of the GRAPHIC.

The sharpest earthquake felt in this city since the heavy series of earthquakes of 1868, visited Oakland and vicinity about 5 o'clock on the morning of the 31st of July. Had it not been for the fact that it was very slow in movement, doubtless it would have caused much damage. Two or three chimneys toppled over in West Oakland, clocks stopped, glass-ware was broken, but the real harm done was very little. Chickens and birds chattered over the shock as though making some remarks in regard to the earth getting off its car-track, while dogs were startled into barking, and the nervous shock was great upon sick and feeble persons. An attorney-at-law, named Commins, had, previous to the earthquake, been suffering from heart disease, but was getting better so that he was able to ride out on Saturday and Sunday, but the nervous shock produced by the earthquake caused his death in a short time. He was somewhat noted as a scientist and linguist, being able to read in forty different languages and converse in twenty-one. He was also author of several grammars, and left an unfinished grammar of the Coptic language, which he was at work upon at the time of his death. An eastern woman in a certain hotel is reported as saying to her husband in her fright over the "quake," "Let's start right off for home this afternoon!" But old Californians are quite earthquake-hardened, so that many of them would prefer to hear an earthquake rattling at the door, rather than to hear a book-agent or sewing-machine-man doing the same.

The historic French vessel "Natalia," which was wrecked in Monterey Bay many years ago, has recently been visited by "divers" in order to obtain copper. This vessel conveyed Napoleon I from the Island of Elba to France in 1815. It was afterward sold to the Mexican government, and was wrecked in Monterey harbor while acting as a coasting revenue boat some fifty or more years since. Visitors to Monterey have seen portions of the vessel at low tide standing out from the water. The wood-work is reported as badly decayed, and the divers have not met with the success anticipated in getting copper, but many pieces of wood from the vessel have been brought up and sold as reliques, and an old-fashioned weight has been found which is supposed to have once weighed fifty pounds, but is now reduced to about ten pounds.

The "Buckhorn Furniture Factory" has recently been opened in Temescal, in the suburbs of Oakland. For twenty years Mr. McCarthy, the owner of the factory, has been gathering up the buckhorns from Mexico, Texas, and elsewhere, securing the best horns possible, and ingeniously making them up into chairs. Several of these curious chairs have drawn medals from different fairs of the state, and many furniture dealers have taken specimens of these chairs for their show windows. Mr. McCarthy has also made two barn-pouffes, the only two known of in the country. The natural horns are well polished up, and when fixed very inviting and substantial seats are made from this singular material.

The teredo, or long ship-worm, is a source of great trouble to owners of wharves on this coast, and great ravages have been committed by this mollusk in and around the bay. The long animal is not related to the worms, but it has the true molluscan organization and siphonal tubes. The young attack themselves to wood and soon perforate it. The holes are small at first, but increase with the size of the animal. The several individuals skillfully avoid boring into the burrows of their neighbors, but often leave thin partitions, so that, as the numbers are great, the wood is soon honeycombed. It is stated that the salter of the water of the bay the better will flourish the teredo.

To prevent the ravages of these animals, crocoting works have been established at San Pedro, and hopes are entertained that piles may become so thoroughly filled with the poisonous crocote that the little animal may make its home elsewhere. Many inventions to this end have been tested heretofore and found worthless. The moisture is at first extracted from the piles by heat and vacuum, then the crocote is introduced into the retort and by means of pressure-pumps a pressure is obtained of 200 pounds, it is said, to the square inch. The whole process taking about twenty-four hours.

Another way of fighting the teredo has recently been advertised by a Teredo-proof Pile company in San Francisco. All that portion of the pile exposed to the salt water is protected by steel armor, and the surface of the steel is treated in its manufacture so that it will not rust. All travellers are interested in knowing that the wharves on which their cars run are perfect, and it is hoped that some plan may be devised to conquer this pesky little mollusk.

Joaquin Miller on his way East, stopped at Shasta, Cal., where he once lived for four years, mostly among the Indians, germinating the songs of the Sierras. He says, "The spot there is the California Piedmont, almost entirely like the Piedmont of the Savoy kings of Italy," and with imperial Mount Shasta in the background, it is by far the more glorious to look upon. In writing of the Columbia (in Oregon) and Sacramento rivers, he mentions a "fact" which, if true, is of interest. He says these rivers were once one and the same stream. To say nothing of the assurance of geologists and the Indian tradition, you can easily trace the links of connection by a chain of lakes reaching from the headwaters of the Sacramento river to a point near where the Columbia river burst through the Cascade mountains and made its way into the Pacific Ocean, near where Astoria now stands, instead of flowing on down by Mount Shasta and out of the Golden Gate.

Funds are being raised at the present time in order to erect a fitting monument to the memory of Star King, in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco. The model as completed represents the lamented orator as standing and delivering an address, and holding a roll of manuscript in his left hand; the face being very faithfully represented. The contract for the designing and erection of the monument has been given to a sculptor of New York, but it will be cast in San Francisco, and probably cost over \$11,000. The statue is to be of bronze and will stand ten feet and six inches in height.

PACIFIC COAST.

Technical Schools.

Technical schools are absolutely necessary so long as there is no system of apprenticeship in the mills; and to the ordinary American woman an apprenticeship savor too much of the condition of the colored people before the war. But, if a system was brought forth that was reasonably fair and equitable for both sides, technical schools would not be so much required. In Bavaria, for instance, some thirty years ago, if the parents of a boy wished to have him learn the trade of a weaver, he was apprenticed to a master weaver. For a year or two the duties consisted in sweeping up the shop, making and setting up draw-boy if the master weaver had not introduced the Jacquard, piecing smashes, and making himself generally useful until he was familiar with the implements of his trade. He then learned to pick a shuttle across, and at the same time learned the lift of the harness for certain weaves, next how to make a pattern, dress warps and make them up, so that by the time he had been there from five to seven years he could make up cloth from its description. One would naturally suppose he was now fit to be called a weaver, but not yet. His master would give him a card, stating his abilities and his length of service; and Conrad or Fritz would now pick up his knapsack and begin to earn his title as journeyman. His card explained that he had to travel for two years to different places where his trade was carried on, and each employer was to write on the face of it how long the journeyman worked for him—he was debarred from working more than six months in one place,—and what was his opinion of his abilities. At the end of the two years, or longer, perhaps, because some one who wished to be particularly skilled would visit Switzerland, Northern Italy, and France, he returned to his place of apprenticeship, was given a pattern to prepare and make, had to show all the workings of it, deliver it to the certain sages who sat at his examination, and if he passed satisfactorily, received his title as master weaver, and could now either work for any one who would employ him or start looms of his own and take in apprentices, who would have to follow the same routine, or could employ the weaver-journeyman. Such a course of things would not be tolerated in the States. It would be too slow for the feverish activity of the New England. But would produce men who knew their trade thoroughly; and those men, if willing and able to work, need not fail to succeed. This style of thing is dying out, and technical schools take their places; but in the best schools in Germany money and influence count just as the dollar does here. In England, technical schools are also supplying the place of the apprenticeship system, although a few still serve and then attend school for examination only, to enable them to receive a diploma if they are efficient.—Correspondent Boston Journal of Commerce.

The Banks of the Hudson.

In 1609, after traversing the Hudson river from its mouth to Albany and carefully noting the grandeur of either side of this magnificent highway of nature Hendrik Hudson wrote these words: "It is a beautiful as land as one can tread upon."

Two hundred and eighty years have marvelously increased the beauty of the great river called by his name, and could he return to the scenes of his manhood he would find many more lovely sights than those upon which his eyes rested in the early part of the seventeenth century. The natural beauties of the Hudson are much the same, and no description can exaggerate them; but the magnificent steamers that ply between New York and Albany, the innumerable sailing craft that dot the surface of the mighty river, the never-ending clusters of canal boats that are being towed up and down, the beautiful villas that one encounters at every turn, the magnificient monuments perpetuating heroic deeds, that we find here and there along the banks of this noblest river of the continent, adds an endless variety to the scenery and a resistless charm to the eye of the traveler.

A Novel Timekeeper.

Probably the most novel timekeeper in America is an old-style, tall clock, owned by a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., to which several ingenious inventions of its owner are attached, by means of which it is made to regulate the affairs of the entire household. This timepiece never requires winding, as the opening and closing of the front door during the day performs that work. Within the dial is an ingenious mechanism, by which the light in the front hall is turned up as the darkness approaches, and again is lowered as bed-time draws nigh. As morning dawns, the faithful clock rings bell in the back hall, calling the servants to their daily labors. An hour later a bell in the front hall warns the family that it is time to rise, and half an hour later another peal of the bell summons them to breakfast. Besides these arrangements, the clock is connected with another in the gentleman's room, whereby the two are struck simultaneously. In all these curious improvements and attachments the aid of electricity has evidently been involved. Like most Yankee inventions, it is not more ingenious, it is, at least more practical than the famous clocks of European cities.

Maria Mitchell's Will.

The will of Maria Mitchell has been probated, and contains the following bequests: The gold medal given to her by the King of Denmark, to Lydia Mitchell Dame, or, if she is deceased, to the eldest daughter of a sister, Elizabeth Canfield Dame; the composition medal which she received from the Republic of San Marino, to Frances Mitchell Macey, daughter of her sister, Annie Mitchell Macey, of Nantucket; all her scientific books to her brother, Henry Mitchell, of Brookline, Mass.; her manuscripts to her sister, Phoebe Mitchell Kendall, of Cambridgeport; her five-inch telescope and "comet sweeper" to her nephews, Wm. M. Barney, of Lynn, Clifford Mitchell, of Chicago, and William M. Kendall, of Cambridge, Mass.; her house and lot on Essex street, Lynn, to her brother, Henry Mitchell, and her brother-in-law, Owen Dame for the benefit of her five nieces, when the youngest shall have reached 20 years of age. Of the residue of her estate, one undivided eighth, not to exceed \$1,000, is to go to Vassar College, the remainder to be divided between her brothers and sisters.

"Angelica, you must not ask Mr. Finlay into the parlor. You know we are all torn up with house-keeping." "Well, he won't mind that." "But there is only one chair in there." "Oh, that doesn't make any difference, mamma."

A Famous Old Firearm.

In Pilgrim hall at Plymouth is a famous firearm which is over two centuries old. It is the "Thompson long shot gun," so called and has recently been put into the collection. The odd name for the weapon is derived as follows: John Thompson originally owned it and he landed at Plymouth, probably coming in the pinnace Little James in 1623. He took part in the war of the colonists with King Philip and served in the garrison at Middleboro. While there one day an Indian came out opposite the fort, and by various insulting gestures incensed the colonists so that although the range was a very long one, and by measurement afterwards was found to be 82 yards, Thompson tried a shot with his weapon. He succeeded in bringing down the Indian, who had deemed himself in safety. The old gun is a flint lock firearm and has a barrel over six feet long, measuring nearly two inches in external diameter at the breech and tapering toward the muzzle, which for the last three inches enlarges into a slight bell shape. The fore stock extends the entire length and the grip and butt are very clumsy and unwieldy. The sights are open ones, the rear ones being mounted fully half an inch in depth. It would carry a ball nearly an inch in diameter. The old weapon is in good order and can still shoot as well as ever. Its barrel is octagonal for quite a distance from the breech and then becomes cylindrical, while the flaring muzzle is again worked into facets.—Old Colony Memorial.

The English Minister.

"Robert T. Lincoln, the new American minister," says the London Star, "possesses a good many advantages over his predecessors. He is more the typical American. Coming from the West, he brings with him its warm cordiality and heartiness of manner. He is rather a tall man with brown hair and blue eyes. His face expresses much earnestness and honesty, and he has a low, agreeable voice in conversation. Mr. Lincoln will be ably assisted in his social duties by Mrs. Lincoln, who has had a large experience socially, and is both charming and full of tact in her manners. Everyone is delighted at the idea of a young lady in the American minister's household. Miss Mary Lincoln is very pretty, with a strong individuality of her own. She has a pale, smooth, American complexion. A quantity of silver-gold hair, that soft, light hair of pure gold, with the high lights all in silver. Her eyebrows are dark and piquantly arched, and she has a charming smile. Then she dresses like a French woman, so the chances are that next season Miss Lincoln will be an acknowledged belle, and the American embassy gayer than it has been for years.

Vacations.

A recent writer for one of the magazines has hit upon a simple plan for ascertaining whether the people are not better off financially than they were a generation ago. It is to investigate the subject of annual vacations and find out whether more persons do not now take a week or two off during the period indicated. It is probably true that such a plan is feasible, but we cannot see that it would work all the expected results. Undoubtedly more persons take annual vacations now than at that time—our population is greater. But do they do this because they are better able to afford it, or because it is the fashion? And how are we going to learn that the last generation stayed at home because they could not afford to go away, when in point of fact we know that many of them could have gone? Evidently this plan won't do.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Kentucky Mosquito.

[From the Henderson Journal.] The mosquito is here again, and the promise to be large. The little ubiquitous animal is finely developed, and on examination it was found that his lip was much more gaudy than last year. His wings are broad and large and have the appearance of icing glass. His legs are also well fixed, more active for business, and there is no fear but that the insect which does no good in the world will commence an attack on the human race with much zeal. The hill—well, it looks like a polished rapier. From now the average man or woman can cease to be religious to a sanctified degree, for wherever you may go the active mosquito will be waiting to give you a warm reception in his most polite manner.

The Force of Railway Trains.

A railway train at sixty miles an hour may be compared to a huge projectile, and subject to the same laws. The momentum is the product of the weight of the train multiplied by the square of the velocity in feet per second; and if we allow a train of 120 tons, travelling at a speed of sixty miles an hour, then the work required to bring it to a standstill would be 14,400 foot tons exerted through one minute, or nearly a thousand horse power, which gives some idea of its destructive force, if unhappy, it should come into action; and yet this terrific power is so entirely under command that the strength of a child turning the small handle of the vacuum brake can bring the train to a stand in a few seconds.

Newton Savings Bank.

Banks Hours: From 9 a.m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 4 p.m.; on Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

Office in the Newton National Bank.

GEORGE HYDE, President.

JOHN WARD, Vice President.

MARY SUSANNA M. DUNCKLE, Treasurer.

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FRANCIS MURDOCK, Clerk.

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MAKING BLANKETS, ROBES, WHIPS, &c.

Washington Street, Newton.

A Long Felt Want Supplied.

I will guarantee to cure the worst case of eczema and bunions on any Lady's feet who will wear my

CUSTOM MADE Kangaroo Skin Boots.

They are soft, fine, and look handsome. They will wear longer than anything else known; they will keep their shape and turn water.

I will send them to the factory to be made up, but make them myself. I will guarantee a perfect fitting and comfortable boot no matter in what shape the feet may be.

Best Kangaroo, Flexible Bottom, no squeak, \$6.50. Dongola, Flexible bottom, no squeak.

A. L. RHYND, Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.

Custom work a specialty.

Hyde's Block, Centre and Washington Streets, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city; perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

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5 Tremont Street, Boston.

Residence, Lake Avenue, Newton Highlands.

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ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW

(Office of the Boston Merchants' Association.)

56 Bedford St., Boston.

Residence, Central St., Auburndale.

38-ly

HENRY L. WHITTLESEY,

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5*

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BUSH'S STABLE, ELMWOOD ST.,

NEWTON TARIFF REFORM CLUB.
A TARIFF IS A TAX.

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Newton Tariff Reform Club, Newton Centre, Mass.

Signs of the Times.

From Boston Papers of June 30.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
We are offering at astounding rates several valuable woolen mills at Sarvelles, Oceanside and other points. As the breed of sheep in the United States is constantly improving under the influence of our business men with capital can afford to let this chance pass.

Address Taxe Dwool,
Oceanside, R. I.

SPLENDID BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY AT HIGHTON.

The entire plant, stock, fixtures and good will of the

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will be disposed of on easy terms. The beauty of this opportunity lies in the prediction made by competent business men that the manager of this mill in 1890 will not have a rival in New England.

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The Glass Manufacturers of New England will give to a responsible party all their mills, factories, furnaces, and shops for a period of fifteen years, absolutely free of cost. Only condition required—a return of the properties at the end of the period in fair condition. Apply to

WANDSCH GLASS CO.,
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ALADDIN COME AGAIN.

NEW LAMPS FOR OLD.

To Possessors of Lodge's Life of Hamilton. The publishers are pleased to announce to the public that they are ready to exchange copies of Lodge's new work, "Washington as a Protector," for old or worn volumes of "Hamilton as a Free Trader." The "Hamilton" contains views on the Tariff that are alike corrupting to youth, derogatory to Hamilton, and DAMAGING TO THE AUTHOR AS A CONGRESSMAN; its suppression will be a boon to society and the state. Address—

SEE SAW & TURN A. BOUT,
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ON THE FREE LIST.

IMPORTANT TO PAPER MANUFACTURERS.
To be Given Away.—An enormous quantity of old junk—mostly aged arguments about infant industries. Also 50,000 copies of the Senate Bill and 30,000 cards with colored flags.

HOME MARKET CLUB,
Sleepy street, Boston.

LOST.

Mr. Candler's views on the Tariff—valuable only to the owner. Any one sending the same* to the address below, will be suitably rewarded.

Hubmugville, Mass.

*Enemies have suggested that these views are NEVER THE SAME: this is simply a Mug wump's slur.)

Henry Clay.

An impartial student of history in the next century will doubtless wonder on what grounds the advocates of the Senate Tariff Bill of 1888 could appeal to Alexander Hamilton and Henry Clay. Hamilton, English and American patriotic, the defender of the Federal Constitution, "that frail and worthless fabric," is perhaps better understood as a High Tariff advocate, since our brief account of his views in last week's GRAPHIC, It may be worth while to consider a few moments the actions and opinions of Clay, the father of two American policies—High Tariff and the Fugitive Slave Law.

In 1824, Henry Clay advocated and secured the passage of a strong Protectionist Tariff Law.

In 1833 Henry Clay advocated and secured the passage of a measure which acknowledged the downfall of protection and made provision for its final abandonment within a period of nine years.

In 1840, Henry Clay spoke in Congress as follows:—"No one, Mr. President, in the commencement of the protective policy ever supposed that it was to be perpetual. We hoped and believed that temporary protection, extended to our infant manufactures, would bring them up and enable them to withstand competition with those of Europe. If the protective policy were entirely to cease in 1842, it would have existed quite as long as its friends supposed it might be necessary."

In 1842, Henry Clay supported the Tariff Bill on the ground that it was a measure for revenue and incidental protection, and was not to be understood as the revival of a high protective tariff.

In 1850, Henry Clay wished to open discussion on the so-called Free Trade Tariff of 1850, but "not with any purpose of reviving those high rates of protection which at former periods of our country were established for various causes—SOMETIMES FROM SINISTER CAUSES, and without disturbing its essential provisions."

Henry Clay, the creator of the American system, believed in Free Trade if other nation would accept it; hoped that manufacturing industries would employ women and children; contended that the adoption of a Chinese system would do away with warfare; advocated a tax upon domestic whiskey and the prohibition of foreign; thought there was no possibility of the accumulation of large capitals in a few hands in this country; vindicated free raw materials as one mode of encouraging manufacturers; supported the advalorem system as against the specific—stated again and again that protection was only a temporary expedient, not a permanent policy;—and never at any time, in any way, spoke or hinted, stated or intimated that High Tariff makes, or keeps, or tends to make or keep wages high.

(The Tariff Reformers make no appeal to Clay; but it seems so ridiculous for our opponents to do so that we wish to warn them. Send your name with a promise to read, and we will forward you free at once a ten-page pamphlet containing copious extracts from Clay's speeches on the Tariff. Free traders and Tariff Reformers will please enclose two postage stamps.—Ed.—)

HALF A DOZEN FREE TRADERS!

I AND 2

MEN WHOM NEWTON DELIGHT TO HONOR.

To the Editor of the GRAPHIC:
Your editorial note upon the part taken by Newton men in the hearing before the Senate Committee in the issue of

July 12, was timely. It may not be generally known that to one Newton man more than to any other person, the powerful, complete, and unanswerable presentation of the facts on that occasion is due. The Hon. Alden Speare had charge of the case in behalf of the manufacturing, importing and distributing interests, and so ably, clearly, and forcibly were the various aspects of the case stated under Mr. Speare's supervision and management that a deep impression was made upon the committee, and the mercantile interests of Boston and of New England are placed under obligation to Mr. Speare for this signal service to the public. Yours faithfully,

J. R. LEESON.

Leamington, England, July 27, 1889.

3.

JAMES C. WARR.

FRANCONIA IRON AND STEEL WORKS.

As one who has been an unchanging member of the Republican party from the time of its organization, I enter my protest against the doctrine advocated by some stump speakers during the last campaign. * * * I think the position of Mr. John F. Andrew in advocating the removal of the duties upon coal, coke and iron ore is correct.

Aug. 7, 1889.

4.
[The Boston Commercial Bulletin.]

The sugar trust will be successfully broken up only by the people, through the courts or through the legislatures or Congress. When the latter body meets, the duty on sugar, by which the Trust finds it possible to make its enormous profits of fifty per cent on stock watered 100 per cent, will undoubtedly be carefully considered and should be cut to the quick. The people should not and will not submit to pay a heavy tribute on a necessity of life to swell the riches of a few hundred individuals.

The Riverside & Oswego mill, handicapped by the duty on raw materials and insufficient protection on their product, suffered with all the other mills in consequence.

The refusal of Secretary Windom to assess a duty on Canadian cars entering this country is wise and conservative.

Aug. 10, 1889.

WADES FIBRE AND FABRIC.

As a rule Fibre and Fabric has little to complain of from its contemporaries, but once in a while some one, as for instance the Jersey City Argus of August 2d, will state that Fibre and Fabric "has taken the back track in regard to the wool tariff." Such statements are due either to distortion of the real facts, or to the circumstance that such papers as the Argus have but recently discovered Fibre and Fabric. Some of the ablest articles calling the attention of our manufacturers to the advantage of free wool, appeared during the last presidential campaign. These articles contained facts that the most ardent high protectionist could not controvert, but they were overlooked at the time during the heat and excitement of the campaign. Wades Fibre and Fabric is run on principle and does not require "back track"; while it believes in protection sufficient to protect, it knows that taxed raw materials are not protection.

Aug. 10, 1889.

OLIVER AMES

To the Senators and Representatives in Congress of the New England States: I request that you will insist in any revised tariff law that shall be enacted, that iron ore, coal and coke shall be put upon the free list.

August, 1889.

God save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Samuel J. Tilden was something of a bawd. He was one of the best patrons of the tailors of New York. In the books of a fashionable up-town tailor, for 1871, Mr. Tilden's name appeared in them for bills amounting to \$3,000 in that one year. He kept one of the best private stables in the United States, for he believed the fat of the land and the fruits of the vine were made to be enjoyed, and he had them in profusion. He was very careful about his health, and was what may be called a sort of hygienic high liver.

"You are commencing early to be late," said a lady to her new-hired girl the first morning after her engagement, when breakfast was well under way. "I've a weakness for shape, ma'am," was the reply. "I enjoy me slappin' best when I'm awake, and so I remain lyin' down an hour after I get up sure."

There isn't enough bad luck in the world, altogether, to ruin one real live business man.

U. G. MCQUEEN,

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Washington St, near B. & A. R. Crossing.

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Upholstery work and repairs of all kinds neatly done. Hair Mattresses made over, Picture Frames to order, Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid.

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H. W. MARTIN,
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1 AND 2

HALF A DOZEN FREE TRADERS!

1 AND 2

MEN WHOM NEWTON DELIGHT TO HONOR.

To the Editor of the GRAPHIC:

Your editorial note upon the part taken by Newton men in the hearing before the Senate Committee in the issue of

T & D TRADE MARK
O. & O. TEA
The Chicest Tea Ever Offered.
PERFECTLY PURE.
A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE.
You will never use any other. Quality never varies.

It is the HIGHEST GRADE LATEX, picked from the best plantations and guaranteed absolutely pure and free from all adulterations or coloring matter. It is packed in small tins, 1 lb. each. Price, 25c. per tin. Contains 100% tea. The tea is perfectly sealed and warranted full weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

285 WASHINGTON STREET, NEWTON,
TON, MASS.Subscription for one year, \$2.00
Single Copies, 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

Entered as second class matter.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC

People leaving town for the summer, can have the GRAPHIC mailed to any address without extra charge, and the address will be changed as often as desired.

WHERE SHALL THE CITY TRADE?

The Journal in an editorial in its issue of August 9, calls attention to the fact that Councilman Moody of Lower Falls has furnished the city with over \$200 worth of goods during the past year and questions the legality of such a transaction. It suggests the resignation of Councilman Moody if that gentleman desires to do business with the city. It seems very strange that our contemporary should pick out Councilman Moody as a subject for its criticisms concerning trade with the city, especially when many other business men, also members of the city government, have furnished goods to the city and received payment therefor. The object of the law in this matter is in the direction of preventing loss to the city by contracts made with members of the city government, who could practically name their own figures without the slightest fear of competition. In the case of Councilman Moody's dealings with the city this objection could not arise, for the goods obtained are purchased at lower figures than could be procured of any other local dealer. There is no chance to bleed the city and after all, the great hue and cry raised by the Journal is based upon a very flimsy foundation. The city solicitor sees no objection to such trading and no danger to the city's interest. Citizens generally express the same opinion and any other view of the matter must be termed a very narrow one. It is simply being frightened at a shadow and building up serious difficulties that do not exist. It would seem, therefore, that our contemporary was influenced really by some personal motive, rather than any interest it took in the welfare of the city. The editorial states that Mr. Warren of Newton Centre, who is an overseer of the poor, will not accept an order for coal, yet we find in auditor's report for year ending Dec. 31, 1888, the item: George Warren, coal and wood, \$16.00; also two charges from the same party for cement furnished the city. In the same report, the Fanning Printing Company has numerous charges for printing for the city, the total amount of their bill being \$908.91 while Mr. Moody's bill is only \$230.31. One of the partners of the Fanning Printing Company is a member of the city government. In the same report there are numerous items, amounting to a few hundred dollars, representing an account with the city and David Conant, who was associated in business with a member of the city council.

These items are referred to merely to show that in Councilman Moody's case no precedent has been made and that it is not unusual or wrong, as might be inferred from the editorial in the Journal. We hope Councilman Moody will not resign as he has been an excellent member of the city council and has well represented his ward. Such men are needed in the city government, and the people of his district will undoubtedly nominate him as their candidate for re-election next year.

A POLICESTATION NEEDED.

From time to time the GRAPHIC has called attention to the necessity of a proper building for a police station, and the initiatory steps in this matter should be taken with a view to securing an appropriation for the purpose next year. A suggestion has been made to erect a suitable building in Newton Centre, entirely separated from any other public building and provided with cell room, guard room, offices and sleeping apartments. This idea is suggested by citizens who believe that it is only a question of time when it will be necessary to build police stations on either side of the city. If the one at Newton Centre was built, it would be only a step towards the erection of another building at Newtonville or West Newton in the near future. The desirability of suitable police stations on either side of the city is obvious, for the reason of the scattered territory and the difficulty in handling the men from one station. If the patrolmen all reported at one station, those who covered routes at the Highlands, Upper Falls and other remote points would be obliged to travel long distances, and if they were required to report every hour or so at the station, as is the case in many cities, the greater

portion of their time would be consumed to the detriment of the locality especially needing their watchful care. With two stations this difficulty could be overcome. The men could be divided into two divisions, each division having its own complement of patrolmen, who would receive instructions and report for duty at their respective stations. In this way, the men could report to their superior officer occasionally, at either station, and a more thorough and systematic supervision of the men would result. There are those who believe that the starting point for a suitable station should be at West Newton, ultimately with the idea of locating another station or division on the other side of the city. With one station arranged with offices and sleeping apartments, a better service could be secured and a better government of the force maintained. The idea of forming a division could then be carried out, the force reporting at the station to consist of the men on routes in the nearest localities, and the same general idea to be carried out in due time, by dividing up the city into two or more police districts. It must be soon that the city will require a continuous patrol service, and with this necessity comes the need of additional men and a station provided with apartments where the officers of the night relief can sleep until the hour of duty. At present there is no accommodation of this nature, and no change of any sort for the Good Shepherd's call more tenderly given.

THE GOVERNORSHIP.

The usual mid-summer vacation has apparently set in for politicians as well as the rest of the work-a-day world, and we hear very little of the boomers and their booms. This inactivity is doubtless more apparent than real, and while the surface is unruffled, there is commotion and agitation in the depths below. It is certainly better for the prospects of the party in the coming contest that the preliminary struggle for the nomination should be kept as far as possible out of the sight and mind of the people. In this state experience should have taught the Republican party the wisdom of reserving its fighting power for the common enemy, particularly in a year like the present, when causes of difference exist that have at least threatened to become serious. A bitter contest over individual claims to the nomination cannot fail to produce its natural and usual result of apathy and indifference, or in other words, a light republican vote. Moreover, this is not a year when the Republican party can afford to throw away a single chance. The Democrats have in Mr. Russell one of the strongest men that they ever presented to the people of Massachusetts as a candidate for the executive chair. Fresh from his remarkable canvass of last year, strong in the confidence of his own party, and commanding the respect of even his political opponents, he is a man who will win the fight for the Democrats if the victory is within their reach. It is, therefore, a necessity of the situation that the Republicans should martial their whole host for the battle, and put their strongest man to the front as standard bearer. The GRAPHIC has already expressed the opinion that William W. Crapo of New Bedford is at once the strongest and the most available candidate. His long and useful career in Washington as member of Congress, his wide business experience, together with his undoubted natural talents, have combined to make him a broad-minded, vigorous public man, such as Massachusetts has always delighted to honor. With Mr. Crapo for their candidate, the Republican party have nothing to fear, even from Mr. Russell.

MR. HAMBLEN FOR ALDERMAN.

The attendance at the city convention, held in Eliot Lower Hall, Monday evening, was rather small, an evidence not so much of lack of interest, as of a general belief that Mr. E. C. Hamblen would be nominated for alderman, simply because his past experience and services in the city council eminently fitted him for the position. There has been practically no opposition to Mr. Hamblen, and Republicans and Democrats unite in giving him cordial support. His nomination is satisfactory to the great majority of citizens, who believe that he will render valuable service in the upper branch of the city council. His record in the common council would naturally justify this opinion.

He has been well informed on subjects of importance, requiring his careful consideration, and has displayed intelligence and a conscientious regard of the city's interest in giving his vote. He has been honest and outspoken in his opinions and an earnest advocate of measures that he believed to be for the city's best interest.

It only remains now to call caucuses for the vacancies in the common council and in the case of the vacancy in ward 7, it will be necessary to order a special election which will be called for Tuesday, Sept. 3, the same date as the special election for alderman. The citizens of ward 5 favor the nomination of Mr. E. L. Collins, and in ward 7 the name of U. C. Crosby has been favorably mentioned. He is a gentleman who would well represent the citizens of his ward and he will be, undoubtedly, nominated and elected without opposition.

THE SCOTCH POET.

Writers of hymns have a wonderful hold upon the popular mind, and the familiar hymns of our childhood linger with us all along the pathway of life. The authors of these lyrics stand high upon the roll of earth's famous men and women. We love to think of Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier and many others. Rev. Dr. Horatius Bonar of Edinburgh

has written many a hymn which is incorporated with the best sentiments and thoughts of noble minds. He is thus known all over the world. His death just now, at the ripe age of 80 years, brings to mind his great work in life. The titles of these hymns are familiar, and will call to mind pleasant thoughts. "Far down the ages," "Go, labor on; spend and be spent," "Holy Father hear my cry," "I was a wandering sheep," "Yes, for me, for me careth," are only a very few of the excellent ones. The closing verse of his preface to "Old Letters" is appropriately recalled at this time:

I may not stay. The hills that smile around me are full of music, and its happy glow Beckons me upward—all that here has bound me now dissolving; daily I outgrow The chains and drags of earth. True, I go—I go!

A visitor to Dr. Bonar's church in 1876 thus describes in Duffield's "English Hymns," Dr. Bonar's personal appearance, with an incidental but well considered characterization of his hymns:

The striking feature in his face is the large soft dark eye, the power of which one feels across the church. There are no bold, rugged lines in his face, but benevolence and peace pervade it. The first thought was, "He is just like his hymns—not great, but tender, sweet and tranquil." His voice is low, quiet and impressive. His prayer was as simple as a child's. His power over the audience was complete. Even the children looked steadily into his face. I was sure the little ones never heard the Good Shepherd's call more tenderly given.

THAT MASS CAUCUS.

No better endorsement of this city government could possibly be obtained than the small attendance at the mass caucus held in Ward 7 on Monday evening last, to nominate a successor to ex-alderman Kennedy. As dissatisfaction with a management engenders a desire for a change, and as a very small element of the community if dissatisfied, can create what appears on the surface to be quite a general feeling of distrust of an administration, an attendance at a caucus of only seven voters can only be regarded as highly complimentary to Mr. Hamblen and the administration with which for two years he has been connected. But notwithstanding the fact that the size of the caucus may be considered as an indication of the favor with which the present administration is regarded, it is also true that the lack of attendance cannot be said to indicate great political wisdom or sagacity on the part of our voters, or the existence of an abundant desire on their part to do the duty they owe the city in exercising the right of suffrage. Although as it happened, only good resulted from the caucus in question, it seems the height of folly, and we think we are using a mild expression, to allow such an important matter to take care of itself. Voters should attend the caucuses. We have been told that Newton voters will not do so and that there is no use to ask them; moreover that they dislike to be reminded of their neglect of this duty. Unfortunately however we have had to remind them in the past and shall continue to do so in the future whenever occasion therefor shall arise.

The cause of the large decline in immigration to this country the first six months of the year is puzzling the authorities at Castle Garden. One reason given is that the heavy immigration of the past few years has "reduced the surplus" of population of several European countries. No doubt the strict surveillance of those who come with a view to prevent paupers and undesirable ones from landing and the return of several such, is responsible as one cause. The figures of the first six months of 1889 were 173,678, against 239,325 in 1888, a falling off of 37 per cent. There is no occasion for alarm in noting these facts, but rather a cause for gratulation. It is well that those who come to this country for a home should be taught the principles underlying our government and society, so that they may be valuable additions to the population. A smaller number can be easier learned and will more readily adjust themselves to the new and improved circumstances, and feel more strongly the benefits of our higher civilization.

The Massachusetts Rifle Team arrived in New York on Saturday on return from their trip to England, and quite unexpectedly to them, were made the recipients of hearty and formal greeting from military men in New York who received them with honor and a good breakfast. On Sunday they arrived in Boston and were warmly welcomed and generously entertained by Adjutant General Dalton and other representatives of the Massachusetts militia. Major Benyon of our own city, of this team, returns home to find many cordial congratulations from interested friends who have scanned the favorable reports of their successful records of marksmanship. He is just in time to attend the muster of his regiment this week at Framingham.

PRESIDENT HARRISON bade farewell to New England Thursday afternoon and took the steamer Pilgrim of the Fall River Line for New York. He has been cordially greeted by all citizens and has deported himself with dignity and good sense. The Boston Herald says: "The President has won respect from the people generally, and his visit will long be remembered, because it has been conducted with good sense, and all needless display has been avoided. It speaks volumes for a nation when the chief magistrate can go from one part of the country to another almost in the role of a private citizen, and still comport himself in such a way as to take nothing from the dignity of his office."

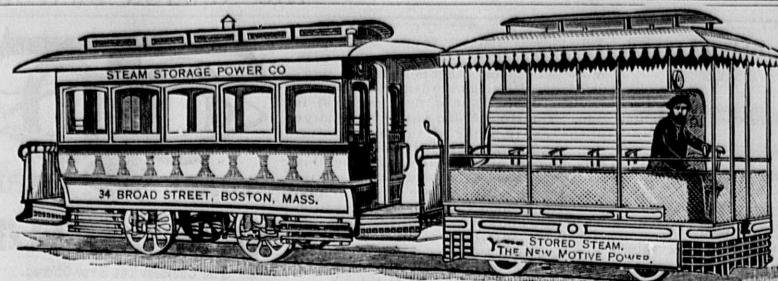
ALL persons who wish to vote at the coming special election September 3rd, whose names are not on the voting list,

have written many a hymn which is incorporated with the best sentiments and thoughts of noble minds. He is thus known all over the world. His death just now, at the ripe age of 80 years, brings to mind his great work in life. The titles of these hymns are familiar, and will call to mind pleasant thoughts. "Far down the ages," "Go, labor on; spend and be spent," "Holy Father hear my cry," "I was a wandering sheep," "Yes, for me, for me careth," are only a very few of the excellent ones. The closing verse of his preface to "Old Letters" is appropriately recalled at this time:

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THE IMPROVED SYSTEM OF PROPELLING STREET CARS.

A new system for developing and utilizing steam for power, without smoke, cinders, noise or escape of steam, at much less cost than by any other known method for obtaining and maintaining power. There is no heat, smoke, cinders, noise or escape of steam in its operation, and it is absolutely safe. It is simple and safe, and gives service to the public, to cities and towns, to villages and to individuals. A prominent mechanical engineer says that this possibility of this invention have not been equalled by any recent invention—except possibly the Bell Telephone and Sawyer-Mann electric lighting. The Steam Storage Power Company has been organized for the development and introduction of this system throughout the New England States—which territory is owned exclusively by it—with a capital of \$300,000—par value shares, \$10—and is having a Power Car built by the Pullman Palace Car Co., which will be exhibited in Boston and vicinity in September. The first issue of certificates will be from the office of the company, 34 Broad street, after August 1. Subscriptions may be made for the stock at par—payable 25 per cent. cash, 25 per cent. in 30 days, 25 per cent. in 60 days, 25 per cent. in 90 days, 25 per cent. in 120 days, 25 per cent. in 150 days, 25 per cent. in 180 days, 25 per cent. in 210 days, 25 per cent. in 240 days, 25 per cent. in 270 days, 25 per cent. in 300 days, 25 per cent. in 330 days, 25 per cent. in 360 days, 25 per cent. in 390 days, 25 per cent. in 420 days, 25 per cent. in 450 days, 25 per cent. in 480 days, 25 per cent. in 510 days, 25 per cent. in 540 days, 25 per cent. in 570 days, 25 per cent. in 600 days, 25 per cent. in 630 days, 25 per cent. in 660 days, 25 per cent. in 690 days, 25 per cent. in 720 days, 25 per cent. in 750 days, 25 per cent. in 780 days, 25 per cent. in 810 days, 25 per cent. in 840 days, 25 per cent. in 870 days, 25 per cent. in 900 days, 25 per cent. in 930 days, 25 per cent. in 960 days, 25 per cent. in 990 days, 25 per cent. in 1020 days, 25 per cent. in 1050 days, 25 per cent. in 1080 days, 25 per cent. in 1110 days, 25 per cent. in 1140 days, 25 per cent. in 1170 days, 25 per cent. in 1200 days, 25 per cent. in 1230 days, 25 per cent. in 1260 days, 25 per cent. in 1290 days, 25 per cent. in 1320 days, 25 per cent. in 1350 days, 25 per cent. in 1380 days, 25 per cent. in 1410 days, 25 per cent. in 1440 days, 25 per cent. in 1470 days, 25 per cent. in 1500 days, 25 per cent. in 1530 days, 25 per cent. in 1560 days, 25 per cent. in 1590 days, 25 per cent. in 1620 days, 25 per cent. in 1650 days, 25 per cent. in 1680 days, 25 per cent. in 1710 days, 25 per cent. in 1740 days, 25 per cent. in 1770 days, 25 per cent. in 1800 days, 25 per cent. in 1830 days, 25 per cent. in 1860 days, 25 per cent. in 1890 days, 25 per cent. in 1920 days, 25 per cent. in 1950 days, 25 per cent. in 1980 days, 25 per cent. in 2010 days, 25 per cent. in 2040 days, 25 per cent. in 2070 days, 25 per cent. in 2100 days, 25 per cent. in 2130 days, 25 per cent. in 2160 days, 25 per cent. in 2190 days, 25 per cent. in 2220 days, 25 per cent. in 2250 days, 25 per cent. in 2280 days, 25 per cent. in 2310 days, 25 per cent. in 2340 days, 25 per cent. in 2370 days, 25 per cent. in 2400 days, 25 per cent. in 2430 days, 25 per cent. in 2460 days, 25 per cent. in 2490 days, 25 per cent. in 2520 days, 25 per cent. in 2550 days, 25 per cent. in 2580 days, 25 per cent. in 2610 days, 25 per cent. in 2640 days, 25 per cent. in 2670 days, 25 per cent. in 2700 days, 25 per cent. in 2730 days, 25 per cent. in 2760 days, 25 per cent. in 2790 days, 25 per cent. in 2820 days, 25 per cent. in 2850 days, 25 per cent. in 2880 days, 25 per cent. in 2910 days, 25 per cent. in 2940 days, 25 per cent. in 2970 days, 25 per cent. in 3000 days, 25 per cent. in 3030 days, 25 per cent. in 3060 days, 25 per cent. in 3090 days, 25 per cent. in 3120 days, 25 per cent. in 3150 days, 25 per cent. in 3180 days, 25 per cent. in 3210 days, 25 per cent. in 3240 days, 25 per cent. in 3270 days, 25 per cent. in 3300 days, 25 per cent. in 3330 days, 25 per cent. in 3360 days, 25 per cent. in 3390 days, 25 per cent. in 3420 days, 25 per cent. in 3450 days, 25 per cent. in 3480 days, 25 per cent. in 3510 days, 25 per cent. in 3540 days, 25 per cent. in 3570 days, 25 per cent. in 3600 days, 25 per cent. in 3630 days, 25 per cent. in 3660 days, 25 per cent. in 3690 days, 25 per cent. in 3720 days, 25 per cent. in 3750 days, 25 per cent. in 3780 days, 25 per cent. in 3810 days, 25 per cent. in 3840 days, 25 per cent. in 3870 days, 25 per cent. in 3900 days, 25 per cent. in 3930 days, 25 per cent. in 3960 days, 25 per cent. in 3990 days, 25 per cent. in 4020 days, 25 per cent. in 4050 days, 25 per cent. in 4080 days, 25 per cent. in 4110 days, 25 per cent. in 4140 days, 25 per cent. in 4170 days, 25 per cent. in 4200 days, 25 per cent. in 4230 days, 25 per cent. in 4260 days, 25 per cent. in 4290 days, 25 per cent. in 4320 days, 25 per cent. in 4350 days, 25 per cent. in 4380 days, 25 per cent. in 4410 days, 25 per cent. in 4440 days, 25 per cent. in 4470 days, 25 per cent. in 4500 days, 25 per cent. in 4530 days, 25 per cent. in 4560 days, 25 per cent. in 4590 days, 25 per cent. in 4620 days, 25 per cent. in 4650 days, 25 per cent. in 4680 days, 25 per cent. in 4710 days, 25 per cent. in 4740 days, 25 per cent. in 4770 days, 25 per cent. in 4800 days, 25 per cent. in 4830 days, 25 per cent. in 4860 days, 25 per cent. in 4890 days, 25 per cent. in 4920 days, 25 per cent. in 4950 days, 25 per cent. in 4980 days, 25 per cent. in 5010 days, 25 per cent. in 5040 days, 25 per cent. in 5070 days, 25 per cent. in 5100 days, 25 per cent. in 5130 days, 25 per cent. in 5160 days, 25 per cent. in 5190 days, 25 per cent. in 5220 days, 25 per cent. in 5

NEWTONVILLE.

—That lawn mower has been returned.
—Mrs. Addie Lewis spent Sunday at Salem, Mass.
—Mrs. John L. Roberts has gone to Niagara Falls.
—Mr. Allston Huntress and family are at Cottage City.
—Mr. Geo. Leonard has returned from Boothbay, Me.
—Mr. Charles E. Hutchinson is at Popham Beach, Me.
—Mrs. F. A. Dewson is away on a few weeks' vacation.
—Miss Hattie Marcy is recovering from her recent illness.
—Capt. C. E. Davis has returned from Woodstock, N. H.
—Miss Marion Colton will spend a few weeks at Winthrop.
—Mr. Harry Wandless enjoyed a trip to Nantasket last week.
—Mr. A. R. Andrews and family are at Linfield Centre, Mass.
—Mr. Frank B. Sisson and family have returned from Newport.
—Rev. Dr. Joseph Jencks of Indianapolis was in town yesterday.
—Mr. John T. Pulsifer is expected home from Mechanics' Falls, Me.

—The Newton Co-operative bank declares a 6 per cent. dividend.
—Officer Bowsworth and family have returned from Kennebunk, Me.
—The Misses Morse have returned from their trip to New Hampshire.
—Miss Florencia Sylvester is enjoying her vacation at Portland, Me.
—Mr. McAdoo, formerly of Murray street, has removed from this village.
—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Moorehouse have returned from Goffstown, N. H.
—Mr. Chandler Holmes and family have returned from Plymouth, Mass.
—Miss Mansfield of Austin street is summering in New Hampshire.
—Miss Durett Cunningham is enjoying her vacation in New Hampshire.
—Mr. Henry Calley and family return from Plymouth, N. H., this week.
—Mrs. E. B. Pierce and daughters are at the Clifton House, Clifton, Mass.
—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Savage will go away on their vacation next week.
—Mrs. Sylvester, Linwood avenue, is among vacationists at Point Alton.
—Miss May Nickerson is at North Franklin, the guest of Mrs. N. H. Bryant.
—Mr. G. Maynard and family are spending the present month at Maynard, Mass.
—Mr. Henry P. Dearborn enjoyed a few days' stay at South Welf, N.H., this week.
—Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Keene are enjoying their vacation at Breezy Point, Warren, N. H.
—Mr. Edward Page and family return from Hotel Humarock, Sea View, next week.
—Mr. George Wilder of Somerville is here visiting his cousin, Mr. H. Stewart Bosson.

—Mr. Jewett has purchased the estate on Watertown street, recently built by Mr. Judkins.
—Mr. Austin Saunders has moved into the new house lately completed on Kimball Terrace.
—Mr. John F. Payne and Miss Ellen M. Harrigan will be married at Stoughton next Tuesday.
—Mr. William B. Bossom spent Sunday at his brother's cottage, Bear Island, Lake Winnipesaukee.

—The Misses Cunningham, dress makers, have closed their store on Washington street until Sept. 1st.

—Representatives of Elliot Lodge, Knights of Honor, will attend the grand excursion to Plymouth, Thursday.

—Mr. Geo. W. Gould, Jr., has completed the repairs on his house on Linwood avenue, corner of Crafts street.

—Miss Annie Lewis, the bookkeeper at D. H. Fitch's market, has returned from a two week's vacation in Salem.

—Capt. F. N. Brown, who recently moved here from Newton Centre, goes away on his vacation next week.

—Miss Nettie Chase and Miss Susie A. Heron of Austin street are spending a few weeks at North Whitefield, Me.

—Mr. F. E. Hall and family returned from Maine this week, where they have been spending the summer months.

—Mr. Thomas Irving has severed his connection with the leather house of Mr. John H. Noyes, 153 Federal street, Boston.

—Mr. J. G. Kilburn, prescription clerk at Mrs. Williams' pharmacy, spent Tuesday at the muster grounds, South Framingham.

—Rev. Pleasant Hunter preached on Sunday in the Congregational church in Palmer, and is spending a few days there among friends.

—Mrs. Augustus Williams leaves here for Portland, next week. She will spend a few days at Long Island, Me., during her absence.

—The horns at the Newtonville station are not as melodious as the sweet notes of the cornet, but they are full of music just the same.

—The sale of the GRAPHICS reached a high water mark in Newtonville last week. The people are sure to read a first-class local paper.

—The Independent Tandem club came to Newtonville. Tuesday evening and visited the Newton Outing club in its rooms in Central block.

—Postmaster Turner is a very busy man during the summer months, and the postmasters generally have to work pretty hard during the vacation time.

—Robert Hill lost a very valuable bull terrier this week, worth \$100. It was probably the smallest and most perfectly formed dog of its species in this city.

—The fact that the voting precincts are to be located in the lower part of Newtonville seems to have removed a great load from the minds of numerous citizens.

—Mr. Elbridge Bradshaw was here Friday, giving attention to business matters, returning on the following day to Bay Side, where he will spend the balance of his vacation.

—That cellar in connection with the improvements for the Clafin school and additional building will cost a considerable sum over the appropriation, which provided \$1,500 for the purpose.

—Among the recent arrivals at the St. Cloud hotel, Nantasket, are Mrs. H. V. Pinkham, Newtonville, Mr. J. A. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Lawrence and family, and Mr. Henry J. White of Boston.

—Officer Soule found a chestnut horse and Canning buggy on Washington street about 10 o'clock, Tuesday evening. The bridle was marked "B." The "hitch" was put up in Harrington's stable to await an owner.

—The following are guests at the Winthrop Beach House, Winthrop: Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Rice of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. States, Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Tainter of Newtonville, Mr. C. M. Parker and family, and Mrs. E. W. Cook.

—David M. Dow was run over while trying

to jump on to Purdy's provision wagon in the square, yesterday morning. The wheel passed over his ankle, and the bones were broken. He was taken to the residence of his parents on Murray street.

—Mrs. Harriet H. widow of the late Frederick A. Barton died a few weeks ago, and on Monday of this week the son of the deceased died after a very short illness. The sympathy of the community is expressed for the surviving members of the family in their great affliction.

—Mr. E. H. Peirce of Cabot street, and Mr. Alfred Q. Cole of Otis street, are driving together through the White Mountains. They have been spending the present week at the Deer Park Hotel, North Woodstock, from which point they have been fishing the numerous trout streams in the vicinity.

—Dr. Frank W. Gainsalaus, who was expected to have joined the party of the International Congress, will meet Sunday, Aug. 25, at Concord, N. H., and his son, who has sent word that it will be impossible for him to be present. Rev. James G. Roberts, D. D., pastor of the Rochester Avenue Congregational church of Brooklyn, New York, will preach instead.

—Miss Gertrude Jones entertained a company of her young friends at her mother's residence, Washington street, Monday evening, upon the occasion of her 16th birthday. She was the recipient of a handsome gold ring. The usual social features were enjoyed and the affair will be pleasantly remembered by those present.

—The lodge rooms occupied by the Masons, Charles Ward post 62 and other societies in Central block, are undergoing repairs. New frescoing, painting and other improvements will be made. A light was left burning Tuesday evening by some of the workmen, who saw the reflection of the building was fire. The janitor was sent for, but he found everything serene.

—An house occupied by James Maynard on Austin street is said to be in bad condition, and the attention of the board of health has been called to the matter. The outer chests, situated in the house and barn, used by Maynard in his business, were in a filthy state, emitting a strong odor, and were evidently dirtily neglected. Dr. W. G. Hunt said that the place would breed sickness in the locality, as several families containing young children reside in the vicinity. Mrs. Connely, who occupies a room in the house, was found there ill with malaria and was removed to the Cottage hospital. Some action should be taken at once.

—Hurlbert R. Cunningham, lawyer for several years, and as bookkeeper for Salyer, Gay & Durr, stockbrokers, at Devonshire street is in trouble. Cunningham has been arrested by Inspector Mahoney, charged with the embezzlement of \$5000 from his employers at different times during the last six months. It is said that the amount stolen is not so large as \$5000. In the Municipal Court, Wednesday forenoon, he waived examination, and was bound over in \$10,000, for trial in the Superior Court. His family who resides here are much overcome by the trouble and have the sympathy of the people generally. They have done much for Hurlbert and looked forward to an honorable career for him.

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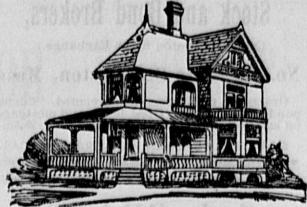
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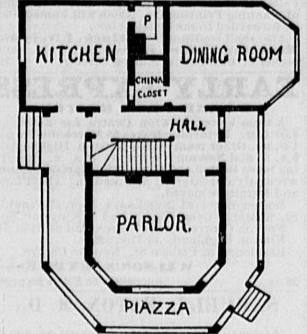
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A \$1,700 HOUSE.**Two Modifications of the Same Plan That Will Be Interesting.**From that admirable little book, *Artistic Homes*, published at Detroit by the American Building Plan Association, are taken the

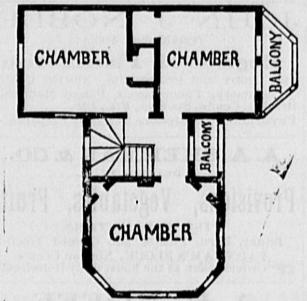
PLAN A—VIEW.

following cuts and description of two modifications of the same general plan, the estimated cost of a house built according to either of them being \$1,700:



GROUND FLOOR.

Plan A, Frame Two Story Dwelling with stone foundation—Height of stories in the clear: First, 10 feet; second, nine feet six inches; cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story



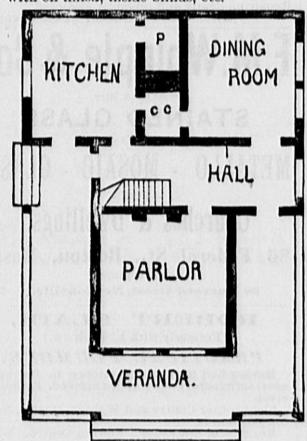
SECOND STORY.

contains hall, 6 feet 6 inches x 14 feet 0 inches; parlor (with fireplace), 14 feet 0 inches x 15 feet; dining room, 12 feet 6 inches x 13; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; pantry



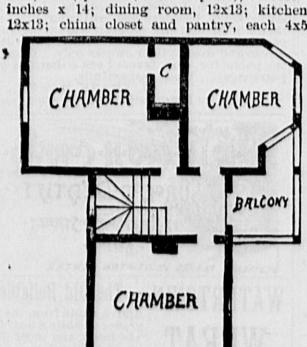
SECOND STORY.

contains hall, 6 feet 6 inches x 14 feet 0 inches; parlor (with fireplace), 14 feet 0 inches x 15 feet; dining room, 12 feet 6 inches x 13; kitchen, 12x12 feet 6 inches; pantry



GROUND FLOOR.

Plan B (same as above, except arrangement of rooms, etc.)—First story contains hall, 6x15; parlor (with fireplace), 12 feet 6 inches x 14; dining room, 12x13; kitchen, 12x13; china closet and pantry, each 4x5.



SECOND STORY.

Second story contains three chambers, 12x13; 12x13, and 12 feet 6 inches x 14, with closets off.

The Theatrical Manager.

There is no more assiduous public poster than the theatrical manager. Two centuries ago his craft began to feel the public pulse. No one knows better than he the importance of keeping his star continuously before the public. "Life" has a clever cartoon, in which an actress is disturbed in her boudoir by the entrance of a footman who announces a caller. "If it is the Prince of Wales," says the footlight autocrat, "I'm not at home." "It's a soap manufacturer," responds the lackey. "Show him in!" is the gracious behest. Devices to attract the public eye are endless, but in no instance is the supremacy of the newspaper an advertising medium omitted. —Exchange.

An Exiled Russian Grand Duke.

A good many society people who attended the grand ball at the Galt house, given in honor of the Russian Grand Duke Alexis, will be interested in the news from St. Petersburg that that handsome prince has been disgraced and exiled to Siberia. Alexis has been conducting a "flirtation" so open and shameless with the Countess Zenaide de Beauharnais, wife of the Duke de Leuchtenberg, that he has been deprived of his office of lord high admiral of the fleet and shorn of his other honors and exiled besides—at least the dispatch says so, though it looks incredible. The lovely countess has been given permission to leave the empire for an indefinite period.

When Alexis visited this country he was the recipient of a constant round of social attentions. He was in Louisville in 1872, I think, and the ball given in his honor was one of the most brilliant in the history of the city. The belles of Kentucky vied with each other in their efforts to secure the favor of this scion of royalty. Alexis made a good impression while in this country, and seemed to be very much of a gentleman, even if he was a descendant of an effete monarchy.

A poor lady living in Henry county went insane on the subject of the prince's visit to Louisville, and imagined herself engaged to him. Her friends could never up to the day of her death relieve her of the hallucination that she was the promised bride of Alexis. She would frequently come to Louisville to look for him and prepare for the wedding. She went by the name of "the Princess Lu cinda," and was of a good family.—Louisville Post.

A Jumbo Among Chimneys.

The tall chimneys erected by the Harringtons and Globe yarn mills now bid fair to be eclipsed by one being erected at the Fall River Iron Works company's mill. The experts on the heights of chimneys say that it will be the second highest in this country.

Instead of hoisting the brick and mortar on the outside, as is commonly done, an elevator is being built to run up the interior of the chimney. It is to be run by a hoisting engine by means of a wire cable. As the work progresses the guides for the elevator will be erected inside, and the overhead work moved upward. There will be 1,500,000 bricks used, and the total cost will not be far from \$10,000.

The work on the foundation is completed. It contains 2,000 tons of Fall River granite, held together with 700 barrels of Portland cement. The bottom stone is 8 feet below tide water and the top one is 8 feet above. The total height of the chimney above the level of the ground will be 340 feet. The pressure on the foundation stones will be two and a half tons per square foot. At the base the stonework will be square, but about 20 feet from the ground the corners will be sloped away, and the whole affair will rise in circular form into the air, and in general outline will seem like a gigantic baseball bat. Away up in the air the chimney will be crowned by a terra cotta cap, each section of which will be 5 feet thick. Other dimensions are: Diameter at base, 30 feet; diameter at head, 21 feet; diameter at smallest part, 15 feet 4 inches. The flue will be 11 feet in diameter.—Fall River Globe.

A Costly Petticoat.

There are two events, apart from the exposition, about which all Paris is gosiping. Even the thousands of visitors know of and are interested in one of these which promises to be more than a nine days' wonder. This is the purchase of a petticoat, a bona fide petticoat, which was an indescribable combination of silk, flowers and lace, and for which was paid the fabulous sum of 15,000 francs. Rumor has it that it was purchased by an American Crossus, and Frenchmen are congratulating themselves that their countrywomen, however eccentric, never tempted them to commit such a piece of extravagance. The Crossus may have some trouble with the customs on his arrival in America, as the flowers and lace are put on this now celebrated petticoat in such profusion that a suspicion of smuggling may involuntarily find room in the mind of the matter-of-fact officer. But the purchaser will no doubt be able to prove his honesty of purpose in importing the article. This petticoat, which actually sold for the sum named above, is but an exaggerated example of those now worn by women of wealth and fashion.—Chicago Herald.

The Shah's Gorgeous Dress.

His costumes have been something absolutely gorgeous. The gold belt around his waist is fastened with the biggest emerald in the world. He wears breastpins of enormous diamonds, besides which he has a tremendous aigrette of brilliants in his hat and strings of precious stones scattered all over him. A man who understands such things saw him at the opera and said that he would be very glad to buy him as he stood for \$1,000,000 and return him next day unharmed minus his clothes. His majesty wears, among other ornaments, the sash of the Order of the Garter, to the center of which he has fastened his enormous diamond called the Sea of Light. The man who had valued his majesty at \$1,000,000 did not notice this at first, but when he did he admitted that he was willing to increase his price considerably.—London Cable.

A Cossack Giantess.

The sensation of Berlin is just now a young Cossack giantess, who is being exhibited at the popular "Passage Panopticum." The girl, who is 11 years old, is nearly three yards high; she weighs twenty stone, and is still growing very rapidly. She is very pretty, with large dark eyes and a pleasant face, and in the national costume of the Don Cossacks, which consists of a red skirt, blue jacket, long apron, embroidered in gold, and necklaces of many colors, she captures everybody's heart. But since she is still chiefly interested in her dolls and toys, she cannot be said to return the sentiments of her admirers.—Pall Mall Gazette.

"THE SILENT CITY."**Wonderful Photograph Taken of a Remarkable Mirage in Alaska.**

During the past fifteen years Professor Richard D. Willoughby has been a character in Alaska well known among whites and natives. As one of the early settlers of old Fort Wrangel, in which his individuality was stamped among the sturdy miners who frequented the then important trading post, he has grown with the far off territory, and is today as much a part of Alaska's history as the totem poles are identified with the past lives of native chieftains. To him belongs the honor of being the first American who discovered gold within Alaska's ice bound peaks.

Professor Willoughby is favorably known from Fort Tongas to Mount St. Elias. He lived a third of a century along the coast, and his knowledge of Southeastern Alaska forms an Arctic encyclopedia of which he himself is an inseparable part. He left civilization so long ago that he does not remember ever having seen a locomotive or a train of cars. He is a man of robust stature and about 60 years of age. As a miner he has no equal in the territory. He has exposed more locations of mineral wealth than any other three men, and is at present the owner of many promising claims. Among other things upon which he employs his spare moments is photography. While pursuing this scientific amusement Professor Willoughby frequently discovered remarkable mirages, and after four years of labor, amid dangers, privation and suffering, he accomplished for the civilized world a feat in photography heretofore considered problematic. It was on the longest day in June, 1888, that Willoughby's camera took within its grasp the reproduction of a city remote and, at first glance, thought to be within the recesses of another world. This remarkable photograph was taken at 9 o'clock at night in Glacier bay.

The mirage city was named by Professor Willoughby "The Silent City." The first two copies were sent to the government officials at Washington, D. C. The second was placed in the hands of the purser of an Alaskan steamer, and the third copy was sent to The Chronicle. It is 10 inches in length by 8 inches in width. The view, sometimes indistinct, is apparently taken from a public park or garden on a hill. In the foreground is a gravelled walk, a stout fence, a rustic seat and a little child at play. Beyond the stone wall are the roofs of houses, with clumps of trees at the sides. In the distance are the half completed towers of a cathedral and several tall public buildings, while far away, enveloped in what appears to be a cloud like atmosphere, are tall smoke stacks and the towers of churches. The style of architecture is decidedly modern, the roofs are like those of England or the British provinces. The chimneys are made of tiles. Taken as a whole, it is a remarkable photograph, artistic to a large degree.

A correspondent of The Chronicle, writing from Juneau, Alaska, says of Willoughby and his wonderful photograph: "The professor is perfectly straight in his business transactions, and in my dealings with him I have found him the soul of honor. I have frequently seen mirages in Alaska, but never saw the photograph of one. Peterson Brothers, who are the only first class artists here, say the picture is a genuine production, and think it is of a city in Russia. San Francisco can probably locate the town."

A hundred people or more were shown the photograph yesterday. Some regarded the whole thing as a fraud, while others believed it the genuine photographic result of a mirage. One man related his experience with a mirage in Death Valley, in San Bernardino county. Going down the mountain side into the valley one sees a mirage representing a luxuriant garden with lakes, rivers, waterfalls and rich vegetation. Upon reaching the base of the mountain a barren sandy desert is found in the valley.

The expert photographer employed at Tabor's art rooms examined the photograph critically and said: "I never heard of a city represented in a mirage before. I have seen islands and landscapes, but never a city. The photograph is the result of a badly exposed plate. I regard it as a trick." Such a result could be obtained in making a copy from a similar photograph by long exposure on a bright moonlight night, say an hour's exposure. But the figure of a human being, like those of the children in the foreground of this picture, would not show at all in the representation of a mirage. This photograph was taken by a rapid exposure, about two or three seconds in duration, either in a bad light or a poor exposure."

Mirages, as a general rule, represent scenes in the immediate vicinity, not over a few hundred miles away at the best. At first the city of Victoria was suggested, but an old resident of that city denied the likeness. Victoria is fully 900 miles from Glacier bay, where the alleged photograph was made. A score of persons ventured an opinion as to the location of "The Silent City." However, no one could be found who recognized the scene. At Tabor's and other photographic establishments it was thought the picture was that of a city in France or Germany. A dozen persons agreed that it resembled Montreal or Quebec, possibly Halifax. The agents of the Canadian Pacific, who are well acquainted with Canadian cities, stated that it could not be Toronto, Ottawa or Quebec. They were divided in opinion as to Halifax and Montreal. In the latter city there is a cathedral building resembling the one in the photograph. As a final result of yesterday's investigation Montreal appears to be the most likely city represented in the wonderful mirage picture of "The Silent City."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Another Royal Engagement.

Prince Eugene, of Sweden, and the Princess Kalakani, of the Sandwich Islands, are said to be engaged. The prince lives at Paris, where he studies painting. —Chicago Tribune.

In Wide Awake for August.

Lang humorously describes "Fishing in Two Rivers and Yarrow," Louise Imogen Guiney writes on "Rowing," and Olive Risley Seward tells how she and Secretary Seward spent a day together sightseeing, visited Lake Mayne and saw theirs on his accession to the Presidency.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at all Druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most effective medicine ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *today* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Sample bottles free.

Bucken's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Author

Hudson.

The many remarkable cures Hood's Sarsapilla accomplishes are sufficient proof that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

100 Ladies Wanted.

and 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of our famous Arnica Salve, the great root and horn remedy discovered by Dr. Ellis Lane, while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood; Liver, and kidneys, it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists' 50¢.

We do not confine ourselves to any particular class of goods, but carry all kinds, from the lowest price to the most expensive, in goods that are reliable and will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and we sell everything to furnish a house completely.

100 Parlor Sets, \$35 to \$450.

We do not confine ourselves to any particular class of goods, but carry all kinds, from the lowest price to the most expensive, in goods that are reliable and will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and we sell everything to furnish a house completely.

100 C. E. OSGOOD & CO., CASH.

We do not confine ourselves to any particular class of goods, but carry all kinds, from the lowest price to the most expensive, in goods that are reliable and will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and we sell everything to furnish a house completely.

100 HUNT'S REMEDY.

We do not confine ourselves to any particular class of goods, but carry all kinds, from the lowest price to the most expensive, in goods that are reliable and will give satisfaction to the purchaser, and we sell everything to furnish a house completely.

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the best English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Fresh Homeopathic medicines at Hahns. —Mr. John Capron has returned from Lake George. —Mr. Wm. Darrell is at Madison, N. H., for his health. —Prof. Burton and family have returned from vacation. —Mr. A. L. Harwood of Beacon street is in town for a few days. —Mrs. Joseph Cousins left town Tuesday on a trip down East.

—Mr. I. R. Stevens has returned from his vacation at Mount Desert. —Mrs. M. L. Reed of Wilbur street is at Brant Rock for a few weeks.

—Miss Little White of Glen avenue has taken her vacation in Quincy.

—Mr. W. N. Bartholomew of Centre st., is at home for a few days only.

—Officer F. B. Fletcher and family go to Castine, Me., for his recreation.

—Rev. Dr. Boynton and family's vacation place is Winter Harbor, Me.

—Dr. Stearns returned from South-west Harbor, Mount Desert, this week.

—Miss Florence Paul of Centre street is spending her vacation in Vermont.

—Mr. Ed. E. Thorpe is spending his vacation with the Eatons at Norwich, Ct.

—Miss Grace Leonard and Mr. George E. Leonard are home from their vacation.

—Mrs. Grout and Louise Grout of Parker street have returned from their outing.

—See Armstrong Bros. new advertisement under "Newton Centre Directory."

—Miss Helen Rice of Centre street is taking her vacation at Franconia, N. H.

—Mrs. Luther Powers of Centre street is at Scituate Centre, Mass., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Thomas Peters and Mr. William Peters are staying at Hull for a week or two.

—Mrs. Harvey S. Sears and Mrs. Walter Sears, are at Duxbury, Mass., for recreation.

—A large party of people from this village have been staying at Squirrel Island, Maine.

—Mrs. Horace Cousins and daughter are at the Newport, Bar Harbor, Me., for their vacation.

—Mr. Charles M. Scudder of Bowden street, is spending a few days in Hubbardston, Mass.

—Mr. William H. Learned of Boston is staying with his brother, Mr. Geo. Learned of Beacon.

—Master Bunny Paul of Centre street is the guest of Arthur Wade, at Popham Beach, Me.

—Mr. Geo. E. Gilbert and family of Centre street have returned from the White Mountains.

—Miss Emma Dunbar has returned from Warren, N. H., where she has been for a few weeks.

—Mr. Geo. E. Barrows started Tuesday morning on his two weeks' vacation to Old Orchard, Me.

—Rev. Dr. Roberts of Philadelphia, Pa., will occupy the pulpit at the Baptist church next Sunday.

—The children evidently enjoy coasting (on wheels) on the concrete near the Mason school building.

—Mr. Frank. Kneeland has been confined to the house this week by an attack of malaria.

—The steam roller is at work grading Centre street, near the Congregational church this week.

—Mrs. Boardman and Miss Waterbury are occupying the residence of Prof. Burton in his absence.

—Mr. C. E. Richardson and family of Moreland avenue, are at Deering Centre, Me., for the season.

—Mrs. Capt. J. E. Cousins is in much improved health and has gone to Gardner, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Geo. A. Pierce and family of Centre street have gone to Derby Line, Vt. for a few weeks' outing.

—Mrs. Thomas Peters left this week for the Sunset Pavilion, North Conway, where her daughter is staying.

—Rev. Horace Wheeler is spending the remainder of the season at Northeast Harbor, Mount Desert, Me.

—Mr. Alvan Speare and family returned from their vacation among the White Mountains, last Saturday.

—Dr. and Mrs. Stearns returned on Saturday from Bar Harbor, where they have been during the past month.

—Mr. Alvan Roach and family have returned from Nova Scotia, where they have enjoyed a very pleasant outing.

—Engineer A. D. Colby and Mrs. Colby of Everett street will spend their vacation at Manchester and Weir, N. H.

—Mr. Wm. R. Wade and Mr. Arthur C. Wade have been at the Ocean View House, Popham Beach, Me., for a few days.

—Mr. William T. May and Harry Tomlinson have returned from Squirrel Island, where they have passed their vacations.

—Miss Emma Dunbar of Gibbs street has returned from Breezy Point, N. H., where she has been spending her vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hawthorne and Miss Helen Hawthorne of Pelham street are registered at the Arcadian, Castine, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen V. A. Hunter are at Bar Harbor for a short time. Mr. Stephen Hunter, who accompanied them, has returned.

—Dr. Charles H. Corken of 41 Tremont street, Boston, makes a specialty of filling teeth without pain, and is having excellent success with his process.

—The many friends of Miss Alice Reed wish her full enjoyment of her vacation during her stay of a few weeks at Bryant Rock, Marshfield, Mass.

—Mr. Angus Robinson and grandmother, Mrs. Martin, have gone to Calais, Me., for a four or five weeks' stay, to secure rest and change for Mr. Robinson.

—Electric lights are appearing on various streets of the village. It is to be hoped that they will give more light than the gas lights which have done duty in the past.

—Quite a number of neighbors had the pleasure, Monday night of seeing two large blossoms of the night-blooming cereus at Mrs. J. H. Suesman's on Bowen street.

—Miss Gertrude Crane of Lake avenue is at the Mitchell House at North Scituate for a week or ten days. Mr. Newton Crane returned from there the first of the week.

—The youngest child of Prof. E. D. Burton died at Conant Park, R. I., last week, where the family have been spending the summer, and was brought home last Saturday for burial.

—List of letters advertised at the Newton Centre post office: Nora Conwell, Mrs. Lydia Campbell, Mrs. A. M. Johnson, Miss Julia McCarthy, Mr. Daniel Messenger, Mr. W. D. Phillips, Miss Anne Soman.

—The Crescent base ball club wish to con-

tradic the statement that they have been defeated twice by the Newton Centre store boys. They have played with the Crescents only once and were defeated by them by a score of 18 to 16.

—Mr. Edward B. Bowen and Mr. George E. Warren left on Monday for the Twin Mountain House, in the White Mountains. Mr. Fred Bates is already there and they will all be on the ball team of which Mr. Bowen will be captain.

—Mr. Frank Mabee, who has occupied the Asa Trowbridge estate, has leased the estate belonging to Mrs. Fanny R. Robinson, and with increased room and facilities for business, is prepared to meet all demands of his customers.

—Mr. T. G. Woodman has received the consent of President Soden of the Bostons to present to each of the players of the contending clubs on the grounds, Monday, one of his base ball puzzles. This puzzle has been patented and is to be on the market next week.

—Mrs. Sophronia, wife of Mr. Robert G. Bell of Somerville and mother of Mr. A. S. and Mr. G. Bell of this town, died at the residence of Mr. A. D. S. Bell, Hammon, corner of Ward streets, Wednesday. The deceased was 81 years of age and a lady of refinement and culture, beloved for many beautiful traits of character. The funeral took place to-day, the interment being made at Forest Hills cemetery.

—In the district court Monday morning, Henry M. Robinson, for the larceny of a horse, wagon and harness, valued at \$255, the property of Henry Paul of Newton Centre, was held in \$1,000 for the September term of the superior court. The property was stolen Saturday forenoon on Sutton Market street, Boston. Later in the day it was offered for sale in Brighton and the officers succeeded in capturing Robinson, with the result above stated.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Arthur Putney has gone to Milford, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. McCann have gone to Sa-co, Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hilton have arrived home from their sojourn at Cottage City.

—Mr. C. B. Lentell and family have returned from their visit to Nantucket.

—F. W. Cole and family are at home from their Maine visit among relatives.

—Mr. L. F. Mansfield and family are spending a few days among friends in Reading.

—Mrs. E. Moulton and her youngest son are sojourning at Hull for a few weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Snell and Mr. E. E. Bird, first go to Woodstock, N. H., on Saturday.

—The Newton Highlands Base Ball club will play the Athletics of Atlantic on Saturday at 2:30.

—The family of Mr. W. A. Moore have returned from their sojourn of several weeks at Nahant.

—Mr. and Mrs. McMasters are to be congratulated on the birth of a daughter, Sunday morning.

—Mr. Alexander Tyler, who has been spending a few days at Jefferson, N. H., has arrived home.

—Rev. E. A. Keep of Merrimac, N. H., will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday.

—Walter Nash has returned from his visit among relatives at Derryville, Me., the former home of his mother.

—Mr. and Mrs. Watterson of Winchester street have gone to Cottage city, and will visit New Bedford and other places.

—Madame Mauzon who has been visiting among friends for several weeks, returned for a few days, and has now gone to Andover.

—The level land of the Highlands is not favorable for wains in the streets, but we expect to pay our share of the extra expense, all the same.

—Miss Jones of Minneapolis, who has been visiting with her sister Mrs. Nash, has gone to Vermont for a few days before returning to the West.

—Letters remaining in the postoffice Aug. 1: Miss C. Cameron, Miss Faneay Garvy, Miss Annie Hughes, Mrs. Winifred McDonald,ough, Henry C. Wallace.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Kimball, who have been the guests of Col. Robinson at Bar Harbor and Islesboro, will probably arrive home the last of the week.

—The work of building the additions to the Episcopal chapel has been commenced, and will be rapidly pushed forward. Mr. Stevens, the builder of Newton Centre, has the contract.

—Rev. E. D. Eaton, who occupied the pulpit last Sunday at the Congregational church, is spending the week with his brother, Dr. Eaton, and will preach at Dorchester next Sunday.

—The Newton Highlands Base Ball club defeated the Emmets of Charlottetown, N. S., which leaves New York Oct. 5. The house now occupied by them has been leased to Mr. F. H. Gould, who with his family resided at the Highlands, last winter.

—Mr. Mcmasters and family will sail for Edinburgh on the steamer "City of Paris," which leaves New York Oct. 5. The house now occupied by them has been leased to Mr. Walter Beal and Mr. L. F. Mansfield. Mr. Mansfield will build a wall of manufactured stone to take the place of the high board fence on the railroad line.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 46.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23 1889.

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I have been located here over three years and have no other Laundry in Newton. Those who
wish to have any laundry work done, please remember the name and place. We will guarantee to
give satisfaction and return all work at short notice.

Shirts, each, 10 cts.; collars, 2 cts.; cape collars, 2 for 5 cts.; cuffs, each, 2 cts.

Also very lowest prices will be charged for all kinds of work. Please give us a trial.

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Is the only company that can waybill through
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We have just landed 140 packages, in-
cluding modern shapes and decorations,
which, with imports by the Roman,
De Ruyter, and Samarta, enables us to
offer the largest, most valuable and com-
prehensive stock ofDINNER SETS, which are now ex-
hibited in the new hall, recently
added on floor with the Art
Pottery Rooms (take elevator
from our main floor).DINNER SERVICES, COM-
PLETE OR IN COURSES, over
one hundred and eighty kind
from the low-cost everyday
decorated set at eight dollars,
to the exquisite decorations of
the Royal Worcester, Copeland
Doulton and Minton, costing
five hundred dollars, including
choice decorations of the inter-
mediate values—\$20, \$25, \$30,
\$40, \$50 and \$75. Some of the
patterns are our stock patterns
which can be readily matched
from our stock for years to
come; others are special de-
signs which we have no dupli-
cates of, and cannot be matched
except by special importa-DESSERT SETS, Plates and Com-
ports only, richly decorated,
from Wedgwood, Old Derby,
Coalport, Minton, Austrian
and India China, costing from
\$12.00 to \$250.00.VELLUM WARE. Novelties in Vases,
Flower Pots, Jardinières,
etc.OLD BLUE DRESDEN, from the
Meissen Pottery; the old Onion
pattern Dinner Ware, in sets or
parts of sets, as desired.SANDWICH GLASS. Having pur-
chased all the moulds of the
B. & S. G. Co., as well as their
stock of rich Cut Glass, we are
prepared to match any pieces
sets bought of them.BEDROOM SETS. Superb designs
from Minton, Bootes, Brown-
fields, decorations in ten pieces,
sets costing from \$2.50 to \$75
per set; designs specially adapt-
ed to chintz, wall paper, car-
pets and draperies; an exten-
sive exhibit on main floor west.UMBRELLA VASES. Seasonable
article, novel decorations, rare
colors, all grades, from \$2.25
to \$50 each.CICKENHAMMER CHINA, in vas-
es, Urns, Flagons, Chocolate
Pots, Biscuit Jars and Match
Boxes. The most exquisite
productions of the famous
Carlsbad pottery.COALPORT CHINA. Novelties in
dainty, small odd pieces for
flowers, bon-bons etc., for the
dinner table.CAMEO GLASS PIECES. Rare
colors, skilfully blended, com-
prising the Iris, Azalea, Rhodanthe,
Rose, Fusia, Clematis, Honeysuckle, and Convolvulus,
costing from \$5 to \$75.00 each.NUREMBERG GLASS. Sideboard
pieces, unique Urns, Flagons, Ewers,
Tazzas, etc., costing from \$5 to \$20.00 each.LAMBETH DOULTON pieces, Vas-
es, Pitchers, Cigar Jars, Beak-
ers, Loving Cups, etc. Miss
Barlow's incise decorations.
No duplicates made.FAIENCE CLOCKS. Old Delft,
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Unique designs. No duplicates.

PARISIAN CARD RECEIVERS.

Richly decorated China, gilt
metal mountings, very attrac-
tive, costing from \$10 to \$50.00
each.VIENNA PAINTINGS, on Porcelain
single plates, \$35 to \$50 each;
work that requires a magnify-
ing glass to appreciate. Urns
of same school of art, costing
from \$10 to \$80 each. None
finer imported.HUNGARIAN PERFORATED
PIECES. Rare pieces of fine
Pottery, unique in form and
decoration, costing from \$4 to
\$35.00 each.—All persons indebted to the estate of
the late Dr. T. S. Keith are requested to make payment to W. F. Keith of Waltham,
Mass., administrator of the estate.Rev. Dr. McKeon has returned from
Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, and will beseen in his accustomed place in the M. E.
Church next Sunday morning.—John McCammon, formerly janitor of
the Bigelow and Underwood schools, died
this morning of cancer at his home in North
Village.—Mr. Louis Burnham and daughters of
Bacon street have returned from their
month's outing at Centre Harbor, N. H.—Mr. M. C. Higgins is extensively im-
proving his recent purchases on Thornton
street preparatory to taking possession.—Mr. William M. Garfield, with the firm
of Messrs. G. W. Simmons & Co. of Boston,
is visiting Dr. J. F. Prisbrey on Church
street.—Mr. A. S. March and family, Mrs. J. S.
Pottier and family, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
Godrich are at Musquash, New Bruns-
wick.—Mr. Fred Richardson of the Newton
Laundry, has rented a house on Warren
street, Watertown, and has gone to house
keeping.—Mr. E. P. Russell, who came home to
attend the marriage of his sister, Miss Cora
Russell, has returned to his home in One-
onta, N.

The World's Acceptance of Us.

Goethe says, "The world accepts every person for what he gives himself out to be."

At first flash we are inclined to challenge this statement. But the fact is we "give ourselves out" in a great many ways we neither intend or suspect. One's carriage, movements, expression of face, attitudes, voice, the choice and fit of our clothes and our habitations, our friends and companions—all are but a network of "loped and windowed raggedness" through which he that runs may get a glimpse of our real character and know more in certain ways about us than we know about ourselves.

A dog always knows when you are afraid of him. You march past him with an air of bravado. What slink of your eye, or untoward wrinkling of your clothes, or unconscious quickening of your motion, gave out to the dog that your heart was being dissolved within you? There was something that told it; and the dog knew it. A horse knows instantly when the hand of a master holds the reins; and little children know whom to trust and whom to suspect, whom to obey and whom to defy.

You enter a street-car and the man opposite who gives you a casual glance settles very definitely some things you never suspected in yourself. There is a fine line of superciliousness in your face, especially when the car goes past a low quarter, there is a slight toss of your head when you gather back your skirts from the washerwoman with the dirty baby; there was hardly a hair-breadth of motion, but it told direction as plainly as if it had been two miles. You pose before yourself and your world as a benevolent person. You assist at the Cash-girl's Fair and the Children's Fresh-Air Fund and dress Christmas dolls, and you love your neighbor as yourself in many ways which you could not see, but you "give yourself out" to be something quite different from your ideal self by a turn of your lip or a tone of the voice—a word spoken or a word omitted.

You have heard people use French phrases to cover the idea that they were conversing with that language, but instead they gave out very definitely that they knew nothing about it. Some slight difference of sound—very slight, but absolutely impossible to one who understood himself—betrayed the ignorance and pretense of a would-be Frenchman. Have you never seen young girls sign themselves in autograph books "notre amie," or "notre ami"? Well, they simply "give themselves out."

"It might have been worse," said an old Englishman when his wife died; "it might have been me." He thought he was "justifying the ways of God to man"; he was, for everybody else was of opinion that it had better have been him that died.

"I keep my keyhole studded with paper," said a discreet dienina in a whisper; and this "gave out" that she herself was in the habit of keyholes.

A lady makes herself a slave to an elegant wardrobe—and she looks like what she subjects herself to; she conveys some indirect lesson of the supremacy of clothes and the subordinacy of herself. She can never have the subtle air of distinction which a woman has who does not think of her clothes, who can look right without spending great and constant thought upon her garments.

In a thousand ways the impression we really make is exactly opposite to the impression we designed to make.

Probably the great German was not far from the truth when he said, "The world accepts every person for what he gives himself out to be."—August Wide Awake.

The Earliest Memory.

If you wish to make an entertaining experiment with the memories of your friends, try, sometime when a group of people are in the mood of playful reminiscence, to find out from each one the very first thing in life which made a lasting impression upon the memory. Every one has heard of the assertion of Charles Dickens that he remembered being handed hastily as a baby, from one woman to another at the time of a carriage accident and learning afterward that this really took place when he was only six months old.

Very few of us can remember anything so early in life as this, but it is odd how far back into our earliest years the memory gropes its way to some charming or startling occurrence.

One summer evening several people were seated on a vine-covered piazza, talking of this and of that, when the conversation drifted to this subject of early memories.

A lady described a walk in a country road with her mother on the first thing she could remember. A tall girl spoke of her delight at catching a butterfly as her first knowledge. A young collegian declared that his intense hatred of an oil-cloth bib, marked "Baby" in large letters, was his introduction to emotion and memory."

"As soon as I could talk I struck for a napkin under my chin," said he.

One after another told their little stories with the pleasure which always goes with keen personal experience of this sort until it came the turn of active Master Jack.

"The first thing I can now remember," he said, bringing his eyelids down and tipping up his chin in a thoughtful manner, "the very first thing I can remember, my father was looking for me with a willow switch in his hand, and I was cuddled down somewhere keeping still, and my foot was asleep. 'Hew!'"

Jack jumped up and stretched his legs up and down the piazza, as if to gain relief from that lingering memory.

"'Hew! but my foot was asleep and I was afraid to move it. I can feel how it tingled yet!"

Those Lying Newspapers.

The editor of a leading newspaper sends out a reporter, we will assume, by way of illustration, to a politician, with instructions to inquire as to whether or not he has been appointed to some lucrative position. The politician, with a great air of innocence and modesty, at first disclaims the rumor as a mistake. In the end, ten chances to one, and this time with offended dignity, he will deny

't indignantly and in toto as an invention of those "lying newspapers." The reporter has no alternative left but to write up what the politician says, and in a week or so the appointment is officially announced, and the politician smiles at his acumen in keeping the other fellows off until his hooks were fixed.

Again, there is a rumor of a wedding, and the reporter goes forth on his mission, to be met with a prompt denial of it and an ill-tempered protest against the "lying newspapers." He constructs the rumor on authority, and before the contradiction to it, an announcement of the wedding is sent for publication.

A business man makes an important transaction of some kind, more or less interesting to the public, and the reporter "gets on to it" and goes for a denial or confirmation. He usually gets a denial in the form of an assertion that no such sale is contemplated, and the report is duly printed. In a day or two the transaction is announced as consummated.

In the church a scandal arises, and the truth is sought for publication. The truth is not found until it has been almost smothered by falsehoods. Now, after these instances, to put it plainly, is the lie?

In the mass of news from many sources that has to be hurriedly collected and collated for a great newspaper, some that is incorrect will almost of necessity find its way now and then into its columns. In reputable and carefully conducted journals this seldom happens intentionally.

So, among the millions of people who fill the multifarious positions of life, some even of those rated as honorable and reliable will occasionally lapse into untruth, or something so near untruth as not to be distinguishable from it, in their dealings with the press.

It were, therefore, well to declare a truce between the press and the public on these points.—Washington Post.

G. A. R. Encampment.

Reduced rates to the annual encampment of the G. A. R. at Milwaukee have been selected for delegates, their families and friends. The routes and rates are as follows:

Route No. 1—Boston to Milwaukee and return, going and returning same way, via Hoosac Tunnel, West Shore and Niagara Falls, \$21.55.

Route No. 2—the above is the official route selected by the committee of transportation, Massachusetts delegation.

Route No. 3—Boston to Milwaukee and return, going and returning same way, via Erie and Boston line, Troy, Albany, Binghamton and Lake Chautauqua, \$21.55.

Route No. 4—Boston to Milwaukee and return, going via Hoosac Tunnel, West Shore and Niagara Falls, returning via Grand Trunk, Thousand Islands, Montreal and Central Vermont line, \$24.05.

For those who may wish to return direct, all rail, via Montreal, not including the trip from Kingston to Montreal by boat via Thousand Islands, the rate will be the same as route No. 1, \$21.55.

Grand Army Special Train—A special train (if a sufficient number), comprised exclusively of sleeping cars and baggage car, will leave the Fitchburg railroad passenger station, Boston, Saturday, August 24, at 5 o'clock p.m., and be run through to Milwaukee without change. This train will make a stop of three to four hours at Niagara, allowing ample time to view the Falls.

Paper in the Household.

Do not propose to speak of the many useful and wonderful articles that are manufactured from paper, but merely of the valuable uses to which it can be put by the housekeeper. Few housekeepers have time to black their stoves every day, or even every week. Many wash them in either clear water or dish water. This keeps them clean, but they look very brown. After a stove has been once thoroughly blackened, it can be kept looking perfectly well for a long time by rubbing it with paper every morning.

If I occasionally find a spot of gravy or fruit juice that the paper will not take off, I rub it with a wet cloth, but do not put on water enough to take off the blacking. I find that rubbing with paper is a much nicer way of keeping the outside of my tea kettle, coffee pot and tea pot bright and clean than the old way of washing them in suds. (The inside of coffee and tea pots should always be rinsed in clear water and never in the dish water.)

Rubbing with dry paper is also the best way of polishing knives, spoons and tinware after scouring. This saves wetting the knife handles. If a little flour be held on the paper in rubbing tinware and spoons, they shine like new silver. For polishing windows, mirrors, lamp chimneys, etc., I always use paper in preference to a dry cloth.

Preserves and pickles keep much better if brown paper instead of a cloth is tied over the jar. Canned fruit is not so apt to mould, if a piece of writing paper, cut to fit the can, is laid directly on top of the fruit.

Paper is much better to put under a carpet than straw. It is warmer, thinner and makes less noise when one walks over it. A fair carpet can be made for a room that is not in constant use, by pasting several thicknesses of newspaper on the floor, over them a layer of wall paper, and giving it a coat of varnish.

In cold weather I have often placed newspaper between by bed quilts, knowing that two thicknesses of paper are as warm as a quilt. If it is necessary to use a quilt, it always lay a paper on it. This saves rubbing the varnish.—[Mary Johnson.]

A Queer Old Craft.

A discovery has been made on the Nanticoke River at a place called Ellis' Fishing Grounds, about five miles below Seaford, Del., says the St. Louis Post Dispatch. A vessel was dug from under a hill fifteen feet deep. Mr. Ellis, the owner of the property, has been living there forty-three years and did not know that the vessel was there until the recent winds washed the sand from under the hill, when a part of her was discovered. It was at first thought to be a stump.

Upon further investigation it was found to be the forward part of a schooner. Her bottom was hewed out and calked with something like camel's hair. She is sheathed on the inside and also calked with the same kind of hair. She is put together with pegs and without any nails. The largest portion of her still remains in the bank. She is supposed to be from 90 to 100 tons burden. The wood is as solid as ever. There is no one around who knows anything about her.

From Darkness to Light.

In fifty years the household has come out of darkness into light. There were no machine-made pins with firm heads a half century ago. There were no envelopes, no postage stamps, no blotting paper, and no steel pens fit to use. The housekeeper had no canned fruits, meats, and vegetables. She could get no condensed milk, no cocoa and but little chocolate. Fire was kindled with the tinder box, and candles and pipes were usually lighted with live coals from the fireplace. Tomatoes were not eaten, and neither ice nor refrigerators were known in domestic life.

No photograph of any kind had ever been taken; garden hose and waterproof garments were unknown, and overshoes were but just thought of fifty years ago. Cooling soda water and ice cream were not at hand, sewing was done by hand and household linen was spun and woven at home. There was no gas nor electric light nor kerosene. Whale oil and tallow candles were the sole reliance for light. Coal was hardly known and wood was everybody's fuel.

Table forks were made of steel, and had but two prongs. Everybody put food into his mouth with his knife, and the bandanna was the predecessor of the napkin. No one had thought of an individual butter plate and stoves were a rarity. The news of the day was a long time in being disseminated among the people, for the newspapers were scarce and unenterprising, and published hardly any but political news, and this had to be slow stage coach, for the telegraph and the railroad had hardly come in being.

"The good old time" sounds a great deal better in sentiment than in reality. They were not so good that anyone would now want to exchange the present for them; and as good as the present is, there is a future upon which we are rushing that offsets to the imagination all the splendor of the fancy.—[Good Housekeeping.]

This Year's Eclipses.

Not since the year 1712 have there been two total eclipses of the sun in a single calendar year, and this phenomenon will not occur again until the year 2057. The present year has however, two total eclipses and one an annular, which occurred June 28, and was visible in the Indian Ocean and South Africa, and the other, total which occurs Dec. 22d, which will be visible in South America and most of Africa. The best places for observation will be on the west coast of Africa and the American party of observers who go out under the auspices of the Navy Department, will make their observations at Muxima, a town about one hundred miles to the southeast of St. Paul de Loanda. Other parties from the United States will make observations, some at other places in Africa and others in South America, but the most elaborate preparations are being made by the Navy Department party. The expedition will involve a great deal of work, since all the instruments will have to be carried by the party, and will have to be transported a hundred miles into the interior of the country where transportation facilities are extremely meagre. If the observations which are to be made are successful, they will be awaited by the scientific world with a great deal of interest, since the observations made at the last eclipse have considerably modified some views that were theretofore held concerning the constitution of the envelopes which encircle the sun. The sun's photosphere is a favorite object of study for astronomers, and its constitution is not accurately known as yet to render observations of it unimportant. The photosphere can be carefully examined only during a total eclipse and total eclipses are by no means a common phenomena.

A Curious Adventure.

A curious adventure happened the other day to D. Campbell, late honorary assistant engineer, public works department, and now permanent-way inspector of the Indian Midland railway. As he was traveling on the Cawnpore line, some twelve miles out of Jhansi, seated on the front part of a locomotive, he noticed in front of him a large number of vultures collecting and evidently disputing over some object, which, as the engine drew near, proved to be the carcass of a jackal, propably killed by a passing train. The locomotive, with the inspector in front, charged in among these birds, who seemed determined, notwithstanding, to abide by their prey. The result was that while some were killed, others of them were thrown against Mr. Campbell, whom they straightway proceeded to attack in a most vicious manner, tearing his clothes, and inflicting considerable wounds on his hands and face. He was able, however, to retain his position on the engine, and to defend himself from further injury, and he considers himself fortunate in escaping without anything more serious happening.

Three Story House.

Every man lives in a three-story house. The lower story is partly underground. There he eats and drinks. This is his physical nature. Many men never leave this basement. There they live and there they die, never entering the stories that lie above. The second story rises above the first. From its windows the outlook is wider, the light is purer. This is a man's intellectual department. Some go up into the second story often, and, though they do not abandon the basement, they use it mostly for eating. Then there is the third story. This is the highest. Here air and sunlight and outlook are at their best. This is the spiritual realm. Few rise into it. In too many cases dust and cobwebs are the sole occupants of what should be the choicest part of the house. The wise man, while he does not abandon the basement or the second story, loves the third best of all, and there spends much of his time.—Dr. Josiah Strong.

The 1804 Dollar.

There is something curious about the American silver dollar and half dollar of 1804," said a numismatist. "There were about 20,000 of the dollars coined, but not one of them ever got into circulation! Two of them are in well-known coin collections today, however, and are the most valuable of all American coins. Why the dollar of 1804 was never seen in circulation after the mint is one of the unsolved government mysteries. It is

asserted as good authority that two 1804 dollars now in existence, while having been made from the original die, were in reality not coined for many years after that year, when they were surreptitiously struck, and, it is supposed, issued to a person in high authority, from whom they subsequently passed into the collection referred to. The half dollar of 1804 is surrounded by a mystery equally profound. There were over 150,000 of these coined, but not one was ever known to be in circulation. On the other hand, but 7,000 quarter dollars were coined in that year, and specimens of these are in every collection, and numismatists' shop."—Philadelphia Press.

Newton Free Library.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Baker, H. B.: *The London Stage; its History and Traditions from 1576 to 1888.* 2 vols. 51.517

"Each theatre has been touched upon only so far as it has affected the history of theatrical art in developing its progress or retrogression, its revolutions, or the varieties of its forms."

Barrie, J. M.: *Auld Licht Idylls.* 34.321

Deals with Scotch humble life and Scotch character.

Baughan, R.: *The Influence of the Stars; a Book of Old World Lore.* 104.278

Contents: Pt. I. Astrology. Pt. II. Chiromancy. Pt. III. Physiognomy.

Boon, R. G.: *Education in the United States; its History from the Earliest Settlements.* 81.148

"It is meant to be a textbook, suggestive of lines of thought for the teacher, and sources of information."

Browne, G.: *Wellington; a Personal and Private Life of Arthur, 1st Duke of Wellington;* as told by himself, his Comrades, and his Intimate Friends.

Clark, F. E.: *The Mossback Correspondence; with Mr. Mossback's Views on Certain Practical Subjects, with his Visit to Utopia.* 92.562

Fletcher, G.: *Character Studies in Macbeth.* 53.385

Giffilian, G.: *The Bands of the Bible.* 51.514

Written in honor of the poetry and the poets of the Bible, and designed as an exposition of poetry, not of theological principles.

Harrison, W.: *Memorable London Houses; a Handi Guide, with Illustrative Anecdotes and a Reference Plan.* 31.283

Holloway, L. C., ed.: *The Woman's Story; as told by Twenty-American Women.* 65.658

Twenty stories selected as representative works of their authors, with short biographical sketches.

How to draw Figures; 96 Studies from Life.

How to Draw Floral and Vegetable Forms; 96 Studies from Nature.

How to Draw Freehand; 96 Studies of Models.

Howe, E. P.: *Memory of Rev. E. Frank Howe.* 102.499

Mrs. Howe has collected the memorial tributes and letters appreciative of her husband's character, and issued this little volume.

Inderwick, F. A.: *Side-Lights on the Stuarts.* 74.237

Ingerman, E.: *Down East Latch Springs, Seashores, Lakes and Mountains, by the Boston and Maine R.R.* 35.253

Ingram, J.: *Memorial of Oxford, 3 vols.* 85.120

Gives the academical and civil history; traces to their origin the various establishments given in the historical and chronological information.

NEWTON TARIFF REFORM CLUB

A TARIFF IS A TAX

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Newton Tariff Reform Club, Newton Center, Mass.

Likeness and Difference.

Bain tells us that all knowledge is derived from the appreciation of likenesses and differences. From this it would naturally follow that education is largely a matter of comparison and we therefore make an apology for presenting this week nothing but comparison. Their own conclusions and if some of the comparisons seem odious we must say with Shakespeare's fat but cunning hero, "Is not the truth the truth?"

Second Declaration of Independence.

First and last we have heard a deal about the Second Declaration of Independence; the first Tariff of the United States signed by the Father of his Country, July 4, 1789. Orators have spent considerable time also over the wicked Free Trade Tariff of 1846, passed by Congress when the South was in the saddle, and the rebel Brigadiers (to be) were about to win their spurs in the Mexican quarrel. We do not remember seeing anywhere any comparison between the two, and so we looked the matter up. The result is so interesting that we present it here. Remember, please, under 1789 you find the rates in the Second Declaration of Independence;—this was the beginning of our greatness. Under 1846 are the rates that brought (so they say) ruin and chaos. Hurrah for Washington and Protection and 74 per cent!!!

Manufactures Protection. Free Trade. 1789 1846

	Protection. Free Trade.	1789	1846
Brass	5 per cent.	30 per cent.	
Copper	5 " "	30 " "	
Cotton	5 " "	30 " "	
Flax	5 " "	30 " "	
Glass	10 " "	30 " "	
Iron	7 " "	30 " "	
Lead	5 " "	20 " "	
Leather	7 " "	30 " "	
Paper	5 " "	30 " "	
Silk	7 " "	25 " "	
Steel	7 " "	30 " "	
Tin	7 " "	30 " "	
Wood	5 " "	30 " "	
Wool	5 " "	25 " "	
Raw Wool	free	30 " "	

"FREE RAW MATERIAL" EXPOSED.

Speeches of Senator Sherman and Congressman McKinley and Goff, (Revised by the Speakers.)

BEFORE THE HOME MARKET CLUB AT A BANQUET IN HOTEL VENDOME, FEBRUARY 9, (1888.)

Issued by the Home Market Club, No. 56 Bedford Street, Boston (for Free Circulation.)

[A few extracts.]

Senator Sherman: "But I tell you as a warning, that if the people of Boston and of the New England States . . . should abandon [this doctrine of protection] for some fancied idea about raw materials, they will kill the goose that lays the golden egg. (Applause)." "The crude materials for manufacture raised on our farms or in our mines which come into competition have been considered just objects for protection. Now, it is proposed to place these upon the free list and continue the protection to manufacturers. The principal articles of this kind are wool, produced by the farmer, iron ore, by the miner, and pig iron, by the furnace. Now . . . the men of Boston might selfishly say that, as they want wool, and make the woolens, they will vote for no duty on wool, because they can buy wool cheaper in South America and Australia; and they might say they will vote for no duty on iron ore because they can import it cheaper from Africa and Cuba. . . . But such a decision would be an abandonment of the whole principle of protection. (Applause.)"

William McKinley, Jr.—"The raw material class have rights which cannot be ignored." "If free raw material will cheapen the product of the factory, and the mill, of course by the same logic the products of the mill will be cheapened if competing products are admitted free of duty." "I assure you there is no way-side station in the work of cutting down duties when once entered upon."

Nathan Goff, Jr.—"You can't have free wool and free coal, and then have protected woolen and cotton goods. If you undermine the foundations, the structure will fall. (Applause). Gentlemen, the cry of 'raw material' is a sham, a miserable fraud. There is no such thing, in the sense it is used in this discussion, 'If raw material goes on the free list, so must the finished article; you cannot include one and exclude the other. If wool is free, so will woolen goods be. If iron ore is free, why not its manufactures? If you want Scotia coal in your mills and factories, why not let us have English woolens and cottons in West Virginia? (Applause.)"

Republican Free Traders.

No. 7.

MAGEE FURNACE CO., 32 Union St., Boston, Aug 8, 1889.

DEAR SIR: There can be no doubt whatever that the interests of the New England States absolutely demand a reduction in the duties imposed upon these articles, [coal, iron ore, and crude iron.] I am a consistent Republican and believe in the principle of protection. . . . I have never believed in placing any import duty upon raw materials, among which I should place coal and iron ore. A. H. PARLIN, Treasurer.

RADCLYFFE'S RIDE.

Listen, my children, and you shall be told Of the camouflaged rider who ride bold, And the road of eighteeneight-eight; Hardly a man in the Old Bay State, But remembers that famous ride and its date.

He said to himself, "If the British try By wiles or by gold our country to buy, I on the road to ride will be bold, Meet them with gold; Ready to ride and sound the alarm," Through every county, and village, and farm, For the Home Market folk to be up and to arm."

Then he left his home and hurrying down, Quickly arrived at Boston to find the bay, Where at the dock the great steamer lay, The Palestine, British man-of-war, A hated Free Trader from afar,

A crew of pauper labor and sin, Symbols of pauper labor and sin.

Cheap woolens and cottons our markets to win,

Now while he hurriedly passed the quay The longshoremen lauding the goods he could see;

To him the tread of those tolling feet,

Is the tread of conquering grandees,

And the ship with a flag of his home appears

Only the type of a conquering fleet.

He climbed the tower in Bedford street,

To the wooden stairs, with hasty feet,

To the Home Office—his bread and meat—

He found around him silence deep;

He roused the clerks from their morning sleep, And raised the window to look down. A moment on the streets of the town, Beneath in the narrow way, to and fro, The tides of commerce bid and flow, Total safety—total security, Only of safety—! All is well.

"Twas but an instant he felt the spell Of the day seen in the streets below, For suddenly all his fears were stilled, And bent on something far away, A glittering sign board and letters which say: "IMPORTERS and Dealers—English and Co."

Impatient he turns with an angry jeal And seeks his desk and his daily work. Now comes back the familiar ring, Now he starts at the office door, But mostly he reads as he whistles a tune.

The founded by Greeley—New York Tribune, And lots of the words, on the Tribune's page, That of a moment ago were strange. A flag and a legend meet his sight;

He looks once again and grins in delight.

The flag was the hated and dreaded Cross Red, The legend, a Times quotation, which said, "The Irish to England used to go, Except when they cross to the country afar, And voice for Free Trade." (You see 'twas the fashion.)

Radcliffe had his cards printed before the next morn.

The Red Cross under which they say Herbert the Red Cross and Free Trade, the forger bold, Cleveland and Thurman, the one side old now.

On the other, the Stars and the Stripes were ar-

rayed.

The Home Tariff Party could keep up its stealing.

This only in passing—my hero was right; All is fair, is it not? In love or in fight.

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THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

485 WASHINGTON STREET, NEWTON, MASS.

Subscription for one year, \$2.00
Single Copies, 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

Entered as second class matter.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC

People leaving town for the summer, can have the GRAPHIC mailed to any address without extra charge, and the address will be changed as often as desired.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

It is to be hoped that the commission now revising the City Ordinances will provide in their report to the City Council for the creation of a Board of Public Works. We believe that such a provision will meet the endorsement of a large majority of our citizens, as unquestionably it will of almost all that portion of them who have seen service in the City Council. The well known reluctance of many of the men best fitted for work in our City Council to accept positions therein, is largely due to the immense amount of time required to conscientiously discharge the duties incumbent upon our City officials under our present system of conducting the City's business; in fact the chairman of some committees, notably those of the Highway and Public Property Departments, in order to properly discharge the duties of their official position, must either have no private business or allow it to be seriously neglected.

In our opinion this is all wrong; gratuitous service to such an extent is altogether too much to ask, and a great deal more than most men can afford to give. An unfortunate feature of the situation, too, is the fact that the work of the departments is not decreasing, nor in the nature of things can it decrease; year by year new buildings are called for which must be erected and subsequently cared for; new streets are necessarily laid out, adding greatly to the already extensive work of highway maintenance and repairs; water mains and services are being constantly added to our system, now one of the largest in New England; and by the introduction and extension of the electric lighting system, much additional work, the annual increase of which is inevitable, has been placed upon the committee in charge of the Street Lighting Department. Besides the departments referred to, another, that of the City Sewers, must soon become a matter of serious concern to the committee having it in charge.

The City's business has been and is being well conducted is no excuse for continuing the present system of its management; that system was proper and efficient at the time of its adoption, but it has outgrown its usefulness and should be discarded; the City Council should consider the necessity and wisdom of appropriations asked for, granting them where it is expedient to do so, but the expenditure of the appropriations and the management of the different departments, under rules adopted by the City Council, should be delegated to a Board of Public Works.

NEWTON ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

The citizens will soon enjoy the privileges of an electric railway, as the work of laying the rails will be commenced very soon, probably in few weeks. The advent of a street railway in this city in the near future will be an important factor in the development of Newton and eventually the scattered portions will be more closely united by the lines of street railways, offering facilities for easy transportation between the several villages, besides greater inducements for investments in real estate in sections at present remote from the railway stations. The directors of the Newton Electric Railroad have elected as president, Mr. George W. Morse, a gentleman of executive capacity and energy, whose experience will be of great value in directing a successful management of the road. Mr. F. G. L. Henderson has been unanimously chosen superintendent of the road. Mr. Henderson is an experienced railroad man, having been connected with the Boston & Albany Railroad for 14 years. He is also a long resident of Newton, familiar with the needs and desires of its citizens. The delay in building the road could not be avoided, owing to the inability on the part of the steel rail company to furnish the "chairs" according to contract, but the work will now be rapidly pushed forward.

The headquarters of the company will be temporarily located at Waltham, and permanently at Newtonville, near the power station. The present movement in the direction of street railroad facilities really inaugurates a street railway service which will extend lines of traffic to various parts of the city. Its ad-

vantages will be very great, especially in municipality scattered over a large territory.

THE Boston Journal is making an honest fight against the present loose way of disposing of the credentials of delegates to state and other conventions and justly says that delegates and alternates should be chosen without power of substitution. This would work a much needed reform in our political methods. It is too often the case that the delegates elected at a caucus because they are supposed to represent the wishes of the caucus, pass over their credentials to any one who wishes to have them, and in this way the wish of the voters is defeated. It is to be hoped that the Journal will be successful in its courageous fight against corrupt political methods.

COL. ALBERT CLARKE's letter in Thursday's Herald shows that he is a great improvement over Mr. Radcliffe as Secretary of the Home Market Club. He is a forcible writer and knows how to marshal his arguments to the best advantage. The Home Market Club has certainly benefited by the change.

THE warrants for the election September 3 of an alderman to succeed Alderman Kennedy of Ward 7 and Councilman Hale of Ward 5 will be found in our columns today. The polls will be open from 7 a.m. till 2 p.m.

A list of the new buildings and street improvements at Waban will be found under the Newton Highlands news, and shows that the youngest village in Newton is rapidly building up.

BROOKLINE taxpayers pay this year at the rate of only \$12 per \$1000. The total valuation of the town is \$42,532,300. \$668,038.70 is the amount to be raised by taxation.

BOSTON'S crooked streets have many of them been widened and straightened and still their total footing is 411,19 miles.

Death of Mr. John Warner.

Deacon John Warner died at his residence on Park street Tuesday morning. The deceased had been ill four weeks; his illness being due to Bright's Disease in its early stages, but a complicating acute inflammation of the stomach, was the chief cause of his sufferings and also of his death. Deacon Warner was born in England, Jan. 24, 1817, and passed his 72nd birthday last January. He came to Newton with his father's family when he was two years old and had resided here most of the time since. When a comparatively young man, he held an important position in the furniture factory of the late Edwin Smallwood, continuing in his employ for a number of years. In the year 1856 he bought out the grocery business of Lyman G. Stevens in Middlesex Block and continued at this stand until 1870 or 71, when he built a new building, corner of Centre and Elmwood streets, which was the first substantial brick structure erected in this portion of the city, and removed his business to the new location. He retired from business in 1873, his son, the late J. E. Warner, succeeding him. He had been an overseer of the poor for about 20 years, serving in that capacity under both town and city governments. He was an elected an assistant assessor for Ward 7 in 1847, continuing in that office until 1855. For nearly 30 years he had been a Deacon of the Eliot Congregational Church and had always taken a great interest in religious matters and exerted a wide influence for good in this relation. He was a man respected, esteemed and loved in the community where he had spent his life, his kind sympathy for the unfortunate, and his genial, kindly greeting always extended to his friends being noticeable traits of his character. His quiet, useful and honorable life has ended, but the memory of the man will long be enshrined in the hearts of the people. He was a loving father, a kind husband, a generous friend, a public spirited and conscientious citizen, whose death will be sincerely mourned.

The funeral services were held at the Eliot church chapel Thursday afternoon and were largely attended. Rev. Mr. Calkins officiated and in his remarks paid a high tribute to the Christian character of the deceased. A quartet consisting of Mrs. Hibbard, Mrs. Fisher, Messrs. C. F. Bacon and C. A. Farley sang appropriate selections. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. Interment was in the family lot at Mt. Auburn.

China and Glass.

The reduced cost in the making of China and Glass in consequence of improved machinery, fuel saving kilns and the transfer process of decoration, has brought this important factor of the household within easier limits. Jones McDuffee & Stratton have enlarged their already spacious warehouse by adding a Dining-Sat. Hall, which makes their Warehouse one of the places of interest to the visitor, whether ready to purchase or not.

Those who need the services of a competent architect should consult Henry H. Kimball, 40 State street, Boston, whose card appears in another column.

MARRIED.

BLANCHARD—BAKER—At Boston, Aug. 20, by Rev. Andrew Gray, Annie E. Blanchard and Albert C. Baker.

MARTIN—GRIFFIN—At Newton, Aug. 21, by Rev. Wolcott Calkins, Stoddard B. Martin of North Ferrisburg, Vt., and Alice E. Griffin of North Ferrisburg, Vt.

PAYNE—HARRIGAN—At Stoughton, Mass., by Rev. J. W. Kiely, John F. Payne and Ellen M. Harrigan.

DIED.

WARNER—At Newton, Aug. 20, John Warner, aged 72 years, 6 months, 26 days.

WARREN—At Newton, Aug. 20, Ann Catherine Warren, aged 85 years, 8 months, 16 days.

PETERSON—At Newton Lower Falls, Aug. 16, Loss C. Peterson, aged 68 years.

DIVINEY—At Newton, Aug. 16, Francis A. Diviney, aged 7 years.

PARKER—At Newton Upper Falls, Aug. 16, Mary Jane Parker, aged 3 years, 6 months.

SPROAT—At Newton, Aug. 17, Florence M. Sproat, aged 3 years, 16 days.

BOURNE—At Auburndale, Aug. 31, Olive L. Bourne, aged 76 years.

WHITNEY—At Newtonville, Aug. 22, George L. Whitney, aged 70 years. Funeral services Saturday at 2 p.m. at his late residence on Washington park, Newtonville.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

MIDDLESEX, SS.

City of Newton.

TO CHARLES F. RICHARDSON, City Marshal, or one of the Constables of the City of Newton,

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to warn the citizens of WARD NO. ONE, qualified to vote as the law directs, to assemble at

ARMORY HALL,

IN SAID WARD,

On Tuesday, the 3d day of September next,

at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and from that time until two o'clock in the afternoon, then and there to give in their ballots for one Alderman, to be selected from Ward Seven, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John C. Kennedy.

The polls will be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and closed at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the day before the election.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by posting attested copies thereof in not less than four public places in said Ward, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting, to assemble the persons named in the Newton Journal and Newton Graphic.

Hereof fall not, and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Warden, with whom you are to be on or before the third day of September next.

WITNESS, Heman M. Burr, Mayor of our said City of Newton, on this, the fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine,

HEMAN M. BURR,
Mayor.

TO CHARLES F. RICHARDSON, City Marshal, or one of the Constables of the City of Newton,

GREETING:

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to warn the citizens of WARD NO. FIVE, qualified to vote as the law directs, to assemble at

OLD PROSPECT SCHOOL HOUSE

UPPER FALLS, IN SAID WARD,

On Tuesday, the 3d day of September next,

at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and from that time until two o'clock in the afternoon, then and there to give in their ballots for one Commissioner for said Ward, who shall be re-appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of John C. Kennedy.

The polls will be opened at seven o'clock in the forenoon, and closed at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the day before the election.

And you are directed to serve this Warrant, by posting attested copies thereof in not less than four public places in said Ward, seven days at least before the time of holding said meeting, to assemble the persons named in the Newton Journal and Newton Graphic.

Hereof fall not, and make due return of this Warrant, with your doings thereon, to the Warden, with whom you are to be on or before the third day of September next.

WITNESS, Heman M. Burr, Mayor of our said City of Newton, on this, the fifth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine,

HEMAN M. BURR,
Mayor.

TO CHARLES F. RICHARDSON, City Marshal,

A true copy, Attest:

CHARLES F. RICHARDSON,
City Marshal.

46 2

CHARLES F. RICHARD

NEWTONVILLE.

—Who kissed the baby?
—Miss Alice Cobb has returned from Hyannis.

—Mr. F. B. Tautour has returned from Winthrop.

—Mrs. A. T. Sylvester has returned from Pt. Allerton.

—Frank Murdoch will start next week on a vacation trip.

—Mr. Harry Sisson returned this week from North Falmouth.

—Mr. John T. Pulsifer returned Monday from Peak's Island, Me.

—Miss Marion Neal of Boston is visiting her uncle, Mr. John Neal.

—Mr. H. H. Carter and family returned this week from Bangor, Me.

—Mrs. A. H. Kimball and family arrived home this week from Winthrop.

—Rev. Mr. Dearborn visited his brother, Mr. H. P. Dearborn, last Sunday.

—Capt. Higgins will attend the Firemen's convention at Worcester next week.

—Miss Alice Stowell has accepted a position as teacher in Minneapolis, Minn.

—Mr. O. F. Clark and family are among vacationists who returned this week.

—Mrs. Philip Gruber of Woonsocket, R.I., is here visiting Mrs. S. C. Guillow.

—Mr. John Harrington of Court-street is enjoying his vacation at Machias, Me.

—Mr. W. B. Bosson arrived home Monday from trip to Lake Winnipisegoe.

—Mr. J. C. Fuller is enjoying his vacation with his family at North Falmouth.

—Mr. Edward Page and family have returned from Hotel Humarock, Sea View.

—Mr. W. H. Mendell of Washington park has returned from Kennebunk, Me.

—The interior of the vestry of the Methodists church has been tastefully frescoed.

—Mr. H. D. Kingsbury and family have returned from Breezy Point, Warren, N.H.

—Mr. Bert Billings of Washington street is spending his vacation in New Hampshire.

—Mr. Briggs Wadsworth and family of Highland avenue are at Winthrop for the season.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Savage are spending a few days at Marshfield and Green Harbor.

—Mr. Edward Higgins is quite ill. He is suffering with sciatic rheumatism and neuralgia.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sullivan have returned from their vacation trip to Bradford, N.H.

—Mrs. Henry H. Sacker and family have returned from the Mountain House, Mt. Wachusett.

—Willie Higgins has returned from New Hampshire where he has been spending his vacation.

—Mrs. Fisher and family of Walker street are enjoying their vacation in New Hampshire.

—Mr. George W. Morse started Tuesday for Niagara Falls on his way to the Province of Ontario.

—The boys that stole the lobsters were arraigned in court yesterday and bound over for trial Sept. 4.

—Mrs. Conley has returned to her rooms on Austin street, having been discharged from the Cottage hospital.

—Mr. W. W. Palmer and family have returned from Marshfield, where they have been enjoying their vacation.

—An important meeting of the Newton Outing Club will be held at the club-rooms, Central Block, Monday evening.

—Mrs. Augustus Williams left here Monday for Portland, Me. She will visit Manchester, N.H., during her absence.

—Mrs. Charlotte E. Atherton returned Wednesday from the Massachusetts General Hospital, much improved in health.

—The evening whilst parties at the Newton club-house have been among the enjoyable recreations of the "stay at homes."

—Mr. J. B. Cornish and family of Walnut Terrace have returned from Hyannis where they have been spending their vacation.

—Mr. Erastus Gott, adjutant of Charles Ward post, started for Portland, Me., to join his family, who are at present staying there.

—The next regular meeting of the Newton Co-operative bank will be held in the office of Messrs. Fuller and French, Tuesday evening, Sept. 3.

—Mr. J. W. Dickinson arrived here last Saturday from the West. He started Thursday on a business trip, his first point being New York City.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elbridge Bradshaw returned Monday from Bay Side, North Weymouth, where they have been enjoying a very pleasant vacation.

—Miss M. E. Batchelder, the assistant at the post office, has returned from the Market View House, East Gloucester, where she has been spending her vacation.

—Mr. Chandler Holmes of Walnut place started Tuesday on a five weeks' business trip through the South and West. He will visit Cleveland, Chicago, Memphis and other cities.

—The alterations and repairs in Mr. D. H. Fitch's market have been completed and the interior presents a neat and attractive appearance. The walls and ceiling are finished in cherry.

—Maj. R. G. Carter of Washington, D.C., formerly military instructor at the Newton Free School, has been in town this week and seemed to greatly enjoy numerous calls upon old friends here.

—Lemuel B. Burrill, agent for the long time past, has had this week a look up in evidence in the alleged case of cruel treatment of a dog. The poor canine, it is said, was kicked from the roof and hangs broken.

—Mr. F. M. Whipple, accompanied by a friend, is visiting the mountains in Vermont, and making a short tour through Canada, visiting Quebec and Montreal and other places of interest, combining business with pleasure.

—During Mr. Payne's absence Mr. Chas. S. Lombard, a registered pharmacist, will have charge of the store. Mr. Payne takes this occasion to thank his friends and customers for their generous support during the last two years and hopes by continued efforts to please to merit their future esteem and confidence.

—Miss Nellie M. Harrigan and Mr. John F. Payne were married at Stoughton, Tuesday, and started immediately upon their wedding tour, upon their return they will reside on Austin street. The congratulations and good wishes of numerous friends are extended for their future happiness and prosperity.

—The alarm from box 23 last evening was for a fire in a wooden building on Murray street, owned by ex-Gov. Claffin. A portion of the structure had recently been torn down and repairs and alterations were being made. It was intended to separate the building into small tenements. It was valued at about \$1000 and was practically gutted.

—Mrs. Augustus Williams has put in a new stained glass window on the south side of her store. The work was executed by Mr. F. M. Whipple, from designs prepared by Mrs. Williams. The central piece is a druggists' mortar and pestle surrounded by small square and irregular panels of colored glass, forming an effective combination.

—Improvements are still going on at the post office. A retiring room has been fitted up with a sofa bed, and the usual modern conveniences. The west corner under the staircase beyond the delivery case has been cut away, giving needed additional floor space and a new floor is being laid in front of the main entrance. A lobby, finished in ash is being built, entered from the street door and affording ingress through double swinging doors to the main apartment. There is also a doorway opening on the lobby on the west side.

—Mr. Winslow Fiske returned Monday from Cottage City where he was the guest of Mr. A. L. Barbour. He was at Nantucket, Saturday evening, and found it difficult to obtain accommodations owing to the large number of summer tourists.

—The wife of Mrs. Mary P. Hunter who died at Kansas City a week ago last Tuesday was brought here for interment and services were held in the chapel at the cemetery, Tuesday. She was the wife of Mr. George E. Hunter, a former well known resident.

—All in want of any upholstery work cannot do better than to call on Mr. Ralph Davenport whose shop is near the railroad crossing, over Eddy's coin office. His work is always done in the best manner, and will wear much better than work done in town. Mr. Davenport makes a specialty of hair mattresses which he makes at less than Boston prices, and he makes and puts up curtains, repairs furniture, etc.

—An Odd Fellows' building association in connection with Newton Lodge will be formed, not especially with the idea of purchasing any particular property but for the purpose of securing property and a suitable site for the future Odd Fellows' lodge. It is intended to take shares amounting to \$2000 in the capital stock of the association. The association will probably purchase the Lucas building, owing to the central and desirable location.

—Mr. Gustavus D. Lewis, foreman of Jenison's express, reported the loss of his Sunday dinner at the central police station Saturday evening. His refrigerator, containing the good things of life, is situated in a porch at the rear of his dwelling on Washington street. About 9 o'clock Saturday evening his wife heard stealthy footstep in the porch and went to investigate the cause. Later it was found that the food intended for Sunday had been abstracted from the refrigerator. This is the second experience of the same character that has occurred within the past few weeks, and Mr. Lewis has resolved to move his ice chest within doors rather than provide Sunday meals for unknown parties.

—Deacon Thomas Johnson has returned from his visit to Richmond, Va., after an absence of a month and twenty-four hours. Mr. Johnson was there and the passage of time has resulted in many changes.

—In a talk with the GRAPHIC reporter, Mr. Johnson gave his views concerning the growth of Richmond since the late war. "The city is fully one-third larger," he said, "and has changed a great deal, especially in regard to commerce and agriculture. The commercial and manufacturing interests are increasing rapidly, and the outskirts of the city limits are going to decay. The old plantations, once the scene of activity, are in many cases neglected, and woodlots have grown up over fields formerly in cultivation, where the colored people were engaged in cotton-growing and in raising tobacco. The colored people are well treated and their condition has greatly improved. During my visit, said Mr. Johnson, I found only two stores in Richmond where colored people were debarred from the same privileges accorded the white population. These were apothecaries established when they refused to sell me soda on account of my color. When I told them I was from old Massachusetts, they looked a little startled, and said, 'Oh, you're from the north; our business methods would hardly work in the section where I came from.' The colored people, however, are generally well treated. Politics wage pretty warmly there and the white politicians carry their dinner to the polls. The only way in which they seek to prevent the colored men from voting is by surrounding them and muddling their ideas to gain time to so dishearten them that they will return to their homes without casting their ballots. Threats or abuse are not resorted to, according to the statements of a majority of the colored people. During my absence I visited my old master, who did not recognize me, at first. He gave me a hearty welcome when he learned my name."

—The present owners of the Hotel Block on Washington street contemplate building an addition, extending along Washington street to the line of the estate. This will enable them to provide additional stores and tenements.

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—An addition is being made to the Riverview school building under the direction of Mr. Charles Edward Parker. The prospect is that the school will be much larger the coming year than before.

—Fred Francis and Arthur Plummer are sojourning at St. John, N. B. Mr. Plummer gave his fellow passengers on the steamship during the trip down an enjoyable treat, playing numerous selections on his cornet.

—Deacon C. W. Robinson spent Sunday in Auburndale. His advent was fortunate for more than one reason. His friends were greatly pleased to see him in excellent health and spirits, with most gratifying news concerning his son in China, and for his presence the Congregational church would have been deaconless last Sunday.

—Miss Olive L. Bourne died at her late residence on Auburn street, Wednesday morning.

—The deceased had been ill several months and had been a great sufferer.

—She was a native of Wells, Me., and had resided in Auburndale for ten years. She was 76 years of age. Miss Bourne was a member of the Congregational Church and a lady possessing many beautiful traits of character. Her funeral services were held yesterday afternoon in the church and a memorial service was held at the church.

—The remains were taken to Wells, Me., for interment, where religious services were also held.

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THE MORTGAGE.

By WIL CARLTON.

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the
it worked on nights and Sundays, it worked each
holiday?
It settled down among us, and it never went
away.

Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as bad
as theft;
It watched every minute, and it ruled us tight
and left;
The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and
sometimes not;
The dark-hued, scowling mortgage was forever
on the spot.

The weevil and the cutworm, they went as well as
the same;
The mouse stayed forever, eating hearty all
the same.
It nattered every window, stow guard at every
door;
And happiness and sunshine made their place
with us no more.

Till, with lining gone and sickness, we got
the children left and scattered, when they
had well yet had grown;
My wife she pinched and pinched, and I found my
self alone.

What she died of was a "mystery," and the de-
cease did not know;
But I knew she died of mortgage—just as well as
I wanted to.

If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doc-
tor's art,
They'd found a mortgage lying on that poor
woman's heart.
Worms and beetles dropt on tempest, on a far-
mer's roof may fall;
But for first-class protection, trust a mortgage
against them all.

BETTER DAYS.

The sturdy gossips of the seaside village who went about with their skirts tucked up and their bare brown arms ready and able for any work, looked askance at the widow Minton, with her pitiful meagreness of aspect, her flickering black eye, and her trailing old gown. They nudged each other and said: "Better days—Lord save us!"

But the widow did not trouble the neighbors much, nor they her. A body who couldn't do a heartsome hand's stirring was best left alone to her brooding; and the widow's smoky little cabin, solitarily apart on the seashore, was left pretty much to herself and her son Tom.

Tom was a sturdy, brown-faced lad, who picked up a living by doing odd jobs for the boatmen, and now and then taking a day for fishing. Tom had probably never seen better days. The widow shook her head over him—so stupidly content, poor Tom! so beaming and good natured over beggarliness and hopelessness. A tall, well-grown fellow, with bare feet, a torn straw hat and a red shirt. Tom took the world easy, looking with reverent eyes on his mother's by-gone gentility, but by no means seeming to covet it for himself.

The minister of the parish, mistaken soul, deemed incumbent to make a call on the widow; and on charity bent, it is said he unwarily offered to employ her services in his household for a season. He deemed it his duty to rouse the old woman to activity.

He did rouse her; and it is averred that he never found time to call at the cabin again. Did he take her for a common household drudge? She thanked God she had too much spirit left yet to put herself under anybody's feet. He hadn't far to go to find scores of drudges and druggists, but he might go farther before he knew a lady when he saw her.

It might have been the afternoon after the good man's visit that the widow sat idly brooding at her cabin door. Her eyes had a wandering, far-away look, and her face was keener and thinner than ever. Beyond the bluff which sheltered her cabin stretched a far line of seacoast, the white sand gleaming silvery in the sun. Far off a group of bathers, in bright dresses, frolicking between shore and water. They came from the great hotel down beyond; she could almost catch the sound of their voices as she sat slowly rocking in her doorway. It was a quiet afternoon; the air was soft and soothing, and the widow's heart so full of bitterness, felt itself sweeten and soften in the stillness. This part of the shore, sheltered by the over-hanging rock, was seldom disturbed by intruders, but presently the watcher caught sight of a young girl splashing and frolicking in the water just beyond the rocks. It was a pretty sight, the rounded arms, the curving shoulders, the swaying figure. And perhaps the old woman recalled with a sigh the time when she was young and blithe too, and had as cheery a voice as that with which the fair swimmer hailed her companions in the distance.

Gazing absentmindedly on the smiling scene, a verie fell upon her ear, and when she looked again the young water nymph had disappeared. She had probably swum ashore behind the rocks. The widow turned away hugging her thin shawl over her shoulders and thought that the sea wind was chilly. Hark! what was that? Shrely she heard a cry. No mere shout or ringing laugh this; it might be the cry of a wild bird on its way to mate.

She couldn't have got beyond her depth, the young creature, surely! Yes, surely that was a scream. The widow looked sharply out. Would Tom never come? The tide was rising, and—certainly something was the matter. She called—she beckoned frantically to the bathers beyond—they seemed both blind and deaf.

No one, not one soul at hand, and that young thing in peril of life! A minute she stood still, listening—feble old woman, with a haggard, scared face, to whom no one would have dreamed of looking for help.

"I can't stand this," she said. "Seems I might pull that old scow myself, Tom!" she screamed, with a yell that held the concentrated energy of ten years. But no Tom appeared. And it was the widow herself, with those with-

ered old hands that disdained the minister's kitchen work, it was the widow herself, who, straining, tugging, and with her hair fluttering in the wind unloosened the dug-out from its moorings, and trembling, unskilful, armed with a rude paddle, went spinning out dizzy over the water. It leaked, the old scow, it scoured the broken paddle and the heavy oar, but finally, it came drifting out blindly and dizzy, to the object of her search. A plump hand, with a glittering ring upon it, clutched the edge of the boat, nearly upsetting it. A young, eager face, with streaming hair, looked up from the waves, and gasping, shuddering, half-drowned, and wholly scared, the young water nymph was presently aboard.

"Oh, how frightened I was!" she cried; "I felt sure I was losing all my strength, and would go to the bottom. Oh, you good soul! You dear soul! How ever did you get to me in this water-logged craft?"

"It has seen its best days certain," said the widow, tugging at the oars.

"You must just abide here patiently till I come back, mother; for if there's better days anywhere, I shall bring 'em with me, be sure."

After that the sea looked bitter and colder than ever, and the solitary woman lived a sort of hermit's life. No cheery voice of gossiping neighbor lightened the dreary cabin, no children prattled about her; and only Belle, the bright, blithe-hearted lassie seemed to remember to cheer her with a letter now and then. Belle was now visiting some distant friends, but in her kindly heart she kept a corner, it seemed, for the poor old woman who had saved her life.

Three years—four—passed away, and daily of a summer afternoon you might have seen the widow sitting in her doorway, eager and hollow-eyed, looking out for some possible ship that might be Tom's. Tom was not a good correspondent, but occasionally up at the little post-office a wandering epistle awaited her trembling hand. She was growing older, and feebler now; but Tom was getting on in the world—Tom was first mate of his ship—Tom was a success. Tom was a gentleman now, oh, above all things. Tom was coming home.

Not everyone watches in vain, though we may not always look in the right direction. It was so with the widow. As she sat Christmas day, with strained eyes gazing on the far-off sunlit sails and seeing how some of them hovered nearer and nearer, and some, alas! took wings further and further away, the doorway darkened suddenly; there came rushing upon her, as if dropped from the clouds, a plump, dark-eyed, rosy-cheeked lady, who flung herself into the arms of the watcher with the cry of joy.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed, half-sobbing, half laughing—"oh, mother! don't you know me? Why, I'm Tom's wife, and I've brought the captain with me!"

"Mother," said Captain Tom, that night, "you've seen better days, perhaps, but I never have."

"For didn't I tell you?" said Mrs. Tom archly, "that I was in love with Tom, and father owns half his ship, you know; so if Tom's captain, I'm second mate, you see. And we're going to take you away to where we found our better days."

Vacation Hints.

Many sudden deaths are caused each year, declares the London Lancet, by the summer vacation. We know a wise lawyer, it says, who never did anything the first day of his vacation, as little as possible the second, took a short walk the third, two short walks the fourth, and not until the eighth day was ready to climb a mountain. By this cautious course he grew stronger to the end, and returned home with vitality enough to work till the time for the next outing came around. One can make a great change in his habits without detriment if he takes a long time to do it, but only young persons can risk sudden changes, and they sometimes fall victims to the strain. Bathers should enter the water swiftly, says a medical authority, not allowing the lower limbs to become chilled, thus driving the blood to the head. Many bathers plunge into the water head foremost; but this is not necessary. To immerse the body up to the neck is enough. After this the body resumes an even temperature, and when this course is followed injurious results are rare. The common belief that it is necessary to wet the head upon entering the water is based upon the assumption that otherwise too much blood is impelled upward. This is not true if the rest of the body is quickly immersed. Ladies cannot be expected to soak their hair every time they bathe, nor is it necessary that they should do so. A common error is that of remaining in the water too long. Blue lips, shivering limbs and subsequent headaches should be sufficient warning. A nap after bathing is recommended by physicians. Too violent exercise in the water should be avoided. The extreme fatigue which follows is in itself sufficient evidence that it is injurious.

Plenty of Beef.

If any persons have been frightened by recent rumors of a coming deficiency in the beef supply of the country, they can find reassurance in this year's report of the Agricultural Department on farm animals. To put this statement in round numbers, says the Providence Journal, there were 25,000,000 in the United States in 1890, 33,000,000 in 1880, and 50,000,000 in 1880, the year covered by the last report. If we examine the matter more in detail, the increase is found to have gone on with considerable regularity from year to year. There have been, of course, hard winters and seasons of pestilence, years when breeding paid well and high prices were the rule, and years when profits were slight and the fattening process was unremunerative. Yet through it all the beef-raising business has steadily grown, and it promises to go on increasing quite as rapidly as the needs of the country demand. The areas of pasture where cattle can be fattened with little or no extraneous food are coming to be more generally occupied; cattle are matured at an earlier age than formerly and are more profitable, because they bring quicker returns under the modern system of treatment, and thus declines in price are easier to meet. It is true that the ranch and range cattle are not as numerous as a few years ago, because the pasture areas are needed by settlers. But as the bounds of the ranches are contracted, smaller stock farms and more careful treatment are resorted to, and there is no reason, despite some recent pessimistic predictions, to fear that the beef supply is at all likely to fall below the demand.

Belle playfully put her hand over his mouth. "I won't have my character trashed where they've been so good to me," she cried. "And oh, father, isn't this a beautiful place—such a nice view of the water?" I mean to come down here every day and do my sketching.

"I'm afraid," said the sire, shaking his head, "that this good lady will have cause to wish she had thrown you overboard."

"Oh, no, father; she likes me, and I like her. And I've fallen in love with Tom long ago, you know."

Tom blushed painfully. Something strange and new stirred in his mind. Compliments did not sweeten his thoughts as they did his mother's, for Tom had never seen better days, and felt as if he had been made a jest of. A week passed, during which the young girl strolled all most daily to the cabin. When she was there Tom seldom entered the house. He had grown shy and sulky; he sat on the shore darkly brooding, or went off silently to his fishing.

One morning Belle and her daughter departed. Belle kissed the withered cheek of her friend, and that was all. For when mention had been made of helping her substantially, the widow had drawn herself sharply up, all the lady shining in her eyes.

"I may have seen my better days," she said, "but I haven't come to that, yet. And if I needed any reward, I've had it now," she added, as she felt the soft blood mantling in the cheek that Belle had kissed.

Long after the two had left, Tom went about with a cloud on his face; and in his ear were those mocking words: "I'm in love with Tom." A disgust for his fishing life and for himself, and for all their miserable surroundings of poverty, filled the lad's heart with an unwonted bitterness.

"Mother," he said, one day, as he sat darkly brooding over the hearth, you said you were a born lady; why didn't you make a gentleman of me?"

"I hadn't any money left when you came," said the widow briefly.

"Then it's money that makes people gentlemen and ladies?"

"I don't know," said the widow, puzzled; "they somehow mostly have it."

One day Tom came and told her he was going to sea. There had been a man

down looking for hands, and he had taken Tom gladly, for Tom was a handy fellow at almost any kind of sea craft, and would make a good seaman.

"And you must just abide here patiently till I come back, mother; for if there's better days anywhere, I shall bring 'em with me, be sure."

After that the sea looked bitter and colder than ever, and the solitary woman lived a sort of hermit's life. No cheery voice of gossiping neighbor lightened the dreary cabin, no children prattled about her; and only Belle, the bright, blithe-hearted lassie seemed to remember to cheer her with a letter now and then. Belle was now visiting some distant friends, but in her kindly heart she kept a corner, it seemed, for the poor old woman who had saved her life.

Three years—four—passed away, and daily of a summer afternoon you might have seen the widow sitting in her doorway, eager and hollow-eyed, looking out for some possible ship that might be Tom's. Tom was not a good correspondent, but occasionally up at the little post-office a wandering epistle awaited her trembling hand.

"I have seen better days," was the quiet answer.

And then—oh, sufficient reward of all her effort—this real lady, this fair young girl with soft hands and the pretty bathing dress, actually replied, "I thought so."

"Here, give me the oar, she added, still panting. "But, my dear soul, we'll never be able to row down to that point, where I left my clothes, and I can't walk to the hotel. I'm awful tired. Can't you put me ashore at your place, and send word for me down yonder?"

The little dark cabin on the shore brightened up with unwanted lustre as the widow sheltered her young charge, and changed her wet garments for some of her own.

"If my Tom would only come I'd send him for your things."

"Oh, no matter! I'll wrap your shawl about me and walk down myself after I have rested a bit. I'm not hurt you know, only scared. My old nurse used to teach me not to scream; but if I hadn't done so where should I have been now, I wonder?"

Mrs. Minton would gladly have parted with the last shawl she possessed, and gone shivering the rest of her days, to see her worn-out gown donned so handsomely by the bright lassie.

"They have seen better days, the clothes miss, and I'll not deny that they have been in good company in their time; but they're not fit for lady."

The companion laughed; a pretty, mischievous laugh. She read the weakness of her rescuer, and treated her tenderly. "Whatever a lady has worn is fit for a lady to wear," she said, and forthwith wrapped herself, smilingly, in the old grey shawl.

And at that moment Tom, with his red shirt gleaming in the setting sun, and a string of fish on his shoulder, stood in the doorway.

He stopped when he saw the guest standing upon the hearthstone, a bright fire behind her, and the kettle boiling cheerily. She nodded to him familiarly. Tom thought he must be dreaming.

"Tom and I are acquainted," she said.

"Are you?" responded the astonished widow.

"Yes," said the girl; "I've watched Tom many a time walking along the shore with his red shirt, and once he took me and father out rowing. Tom, your mother saved my life."

"Saved your life!" echoed Tom, who never in all his life had heard of his mother's doing anything before.

Tom, stupid and staring, was hurried on in search of the missing garments. And meanwhile his mother took herself to making a cup of tea for her protege. It was wonderful how a little warmth of human feeling had roused this woman to activity.

When Tom returned, laden with various articles of apparel, the two were quietly sipping their tea together at the old round table.

He did not return alone, however. Following him came a tall, gray-headed gentleman.

"Here's father!" cried the girl, springing forward. "Oh, father, this good lady saved my life!"

Lady! the widow Minton wanted to pronounce the words.

"Well, my dear," said the old gentleman, good humoredly pinching the plump cheek. "She has done it very thoroughly. You certainly don't look very near death just now."

Whereat the story with due enlargement and variation was told him with a frank, hearty smile, but also fully wiped away tear.

"Well, I'm glad," said he courteously, "accept my cordial thanks for looking after my little madcap Belle. She's my only child, you see, and as full of pranks as any dozen."

Belle playfully put her hand over his mouth. "I won't have my character trashed where they've been so good to me," she cried. "And oh, father, isn't this a beautiful place—such a nice view of the water?" I mean to come down here every day and do my sketching.

"I'm afraid," said the sire, shaking his head, "that this good lady will have cause to wish she had thrown you overboard."

"Oh, no, father; she likes me, and I like her. And I've fallen in love with Tom long ago, you know."

Tom blushed painfully. Something strange and new stirred in his mind. Compliments did not sweeten his thoughts as they did his mother's, for Tom had never seen better days, and felt as if he had been made a jest of. A week passed, during which the young girl strolled all most daily to the cabin. When she was there Tom seldom entered the house. He had grown shy and sulky; he sat on the shore darkly brooding, or went off silently to his fishing.

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A \$4,100 DWELLING.

Designed by Mr. S. H. Gibson, the Well Known Architect.

The floor plan given here has a side hall. When the little boys and girls come home from school they may come in this way; that is the idea of the owner. They can hang their wraps in the closet or take them up stairs. The front hall is floored with hard wood. Part of it is covered with rugs. Several little feet crossing over this floor would make it necessary for some one to wash it after every such performance, hence the side entrance. The front hall is rather large; it is a splendid room in its way.

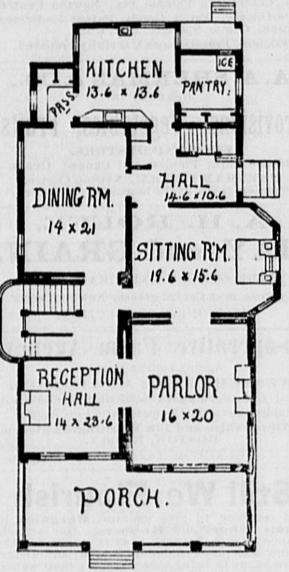


VIEW.

The stairway is rich; there is a beautiful mantel in it. The stairway at one end shows up nicely from the front and projects into a bay at the side. This plan is capable of being contracted into a much smaller house. The rooms are large, and altogether it is on quite an extensive scale. It has been built several times several sizes smaller and at a much less cost. From the large hall one can go into the parlor, sitting room and dining room.

The pantry, china closet and kitchen are as conveniently fitted as the experience of those interested would suggest. The kitchens and pantries of the plans which have appeared from time to time have been fully described. The idea in all is the same. The requirements are not different in an expensive house than in one less expensive. Labor saving devices are even more necessary in a cheaper house than in one which is more expensive, though it usually happens that the owners of more expensive buildings are better prepared to equip themselves with a complete arrangement than those who have to do with the more modern structures.

The idea in all these kitchen plans is that and its annexes of china closet and kitchen pantry form the workrooms of the house, and as such should be treated from a labor saving standpoint. The saving of one step will save a hundred when the performance of that operation is multiplied by this number. In every

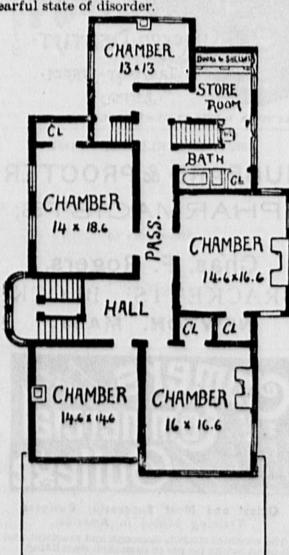


Kitchen there should be the sink with the table on one side of it and a drain board and table on the other. These should be adjacent to the kitchen range. In the pantry shelves and drawers, a dough board and a place for a refrigerator with drain connection to the outside and good ventilation are desirable.

A very nice arrangement to add to an ordinary pantry is a cooler set into the wall which projects to the outside. It is a latticed box covered with slats and wire on the inside. In it may be placed cooked food to cool or food which it is desirable to keep cool during cold weather. The slats protect the articles from view from the outside, and the wire screen protects it from flies during the summer. On the inside is a door which separates the cooler from the inside of the room.

The second floor arrangement of this building suits the requirements of the people who occupy the house. An additional room could be provided in place of a store room, and the attic be used for that purpose. The closets in all rooms are of large size and the entire arrangement liberal. The back bedrooms are separated from those in front.

Quite a chapter might be written about attics. In the minds of many housekeepers an attic is "a place to put things." Often times in houses which are measurably well cared for in the lower floors the attic is in a fearful state of disorder.



SECOND STORY.

This house was contracted for in the vicinity of Indianapolis, Ind., at a cost of \$4,100, exclusive of water, plumbing, mantels and grates, gas fixtures and furnace. By a general reduction in size and a simplification of details and the use of soft rather than hard wood its cost would be greatly reduced. As it is it is an exceedingly well built and well finished house.

L. H. GIBSON

TELL TALE WHISKERS.**HOW THEY INDICATE THE CHARACTERS OF THE WEARERS.**

A Man's Good and Bad Qualities Can Usually Be Read by the Style of His Facial Adornment—It Appears That the Bare-faced Man Has a Little of Both of It.

The subject of beards furnishes an interesting study as indicating the dispositions of persons. There is nothing particularly marked about the characteristics of the "beardless youth," as his purpose in life and his character can hardly be said to be fixed. However, as he grows into manhood, and matures his beard to his taste, the style he finally adopts will usually indicate his ideas of life. There is, of course, nothing particularly remarkable about young mustaches, and the little dudish side whiskers, worn wedge shape just below the ears. They may be termed simply freaks of youth. The absence altogether of whiskers and mustache in a man whose character and habits of life have become fixed and unchangeable, indicates a frank, open hearted disposition, with a great regard for the truth and the courage to tell it with nothing to conceal and a conscientiousness that is as clear and apparent as his clean shaven face. He is usually a plain, unpretentious man, who pays more attention to the storing of his mind with useful information and the domestic side of life than the adornment of his person.

HE OF THE IRON WILL.

The man of iron will and firmness of purpose is he who wears a full, thick, stubby beard. If he is a man of brain and has had the benefit of cultured experience, although firm in his purposes and unchangeable in his ideas, he will grant you your argument if you are reasonable. But on the other hand, if he is uncultured and inexperienced in business affairs, he will prove to be an uncompromising tyrant, uncouth and overbearing in the extreme. Having only a superficial knowledge of letters, he will not permit you to give an opinion contrary to his own. The long, flowing, pointed beard, worn by such church reformers as Wyclif and John Calvin did not indicate any particular trait of character in their day, as they were only worn to serve as a contrast to the clean shaven faces of the Roman Catholic priesthood. These long beards are worn as a rule by the clergy of some denominations today. There is a pious stateliness about them very becoming to doctors of divinity. The elongation of the countenance is materially aided by such beards, and the changes of facial expression are not so plainly observable. A man with such a beard has little trouble to look pious, no matter how great a sinner he may be. Ordinarily persons in this day and age who emulate this style of beard may be found active members of some church, or hovering about the vestibule of the house of the Lord, borrowing money for some minister or mercenary motive. If his motives are not pure, he is what we would commonly call a hypocrite. If pure, his thoughts are of a theological turn, and he will pay less attention to accumulating a little of this world's goods than to the details of the church. Men who wear their beards in this style are usually lovers of fine horses, and to distinguish between the liveried man and the deacon you have only to contrast the quick twinkle of the former's eye with the soft, mild expression of that of the latter.

Perhaps the most marked index of character is furnished by what is commonly called Burnsides, and the more of the bare chin that is shown, and the heavier and more pointed the whiskers, the greater is the measure of self conceit. High living and a self consciousness that is utterly oblivious to the importance of his surroundings, is a characteristic of the wearer of flowing Burnsides. He is generally possessed of a fine physique, and prides himself on his shape. He is usually a gourmand, whose appetite is easily offended at something that is not up to his standard of cookery. His greed knows no bounds, and his egotism no compromise.

A plain, unpretentious mustache indicates nothing in particular, and about the only way you can read a man's character from this standpoint is by the manner in which he trains his mustache and the amount of labor he devotes to it. A man, for instance, who will take a pair of scissors and deliberately trim off the struggling ends of his mustache to keep them from curling up his nose, or in the corner of his mouth, is more sensible than the general run of men who are really able to grow a healthy mustache. If there is any one style of whiskers in the world that is calculated to make a fool of a man more than any other, it is a fine, heavy mustache, and, as before hinted, about the only thing we can say of a man who devotes half his time to the training of his mustache is, he is usually very giddy, and his urbanity and vanity are measured by the size and curl of this appendage.

Of course, there are exceptions to the foregoing rules, but the thoughtful reader will find much for reflection in this brief outline of characteristic styles of whiskers.—G. W. Dannettell in Evansville (Ind.) Tribune.

A NICE CROWD.

The Austrian empire is composed of quite a number of different nationalities among them Poles, Hungarians, Bohemians and Croats, the characteristics of which are portrayed in the following anecdote:

Four Australian soldiers are quartered over night at the house of a peasant. In the morning after they had resumed their march the Pole remarked:

"Comrades, that peasant had a very nice watch."

"We should have taken it along with us," observed the Hungarian.

"I've got the watch," observed the Bohemian.

"You did have it, but I've got it now," remarked the Croat, closing the debate. He had already stolen it from his comrade.—New York News.

Care of the Eyes.

Sit erect in your chair when reading, and as erect when writing as possible. If you bend downwards you not only gorge the eyes with blood, but the brain as well, and both suffer. The same rule should apply to the use of the microscope. Get one that will enable you to look at things horizontally, not always

A Family Gathering.
Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Komp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh, Allergies, Throat and Lung Troubles? If so, why, then a sample bottle is gladly given to you free by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and \$1.00.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD.—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, and still prove from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you to try it. It relieves from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

Bucken's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Author Hudson.

The many remarkable cures Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes are sufficient proof that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

100 Ladies Wanted.

and 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane, in the 18th century. Medicinal for the cure of the blood; liver, and kidneys, it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all druggists. 30 ly

HUNT'S REMEDY

WILL CURE the Kidneys;
REGULATE the Heart, and
MAKE LIFE worth Living.
"You can't afford to be without it."

C. E. OSGOOD & CO.,**CASH****House Furnishers****Old Continental Clothing House BUILDING****748 to 756 Washington St., BOSTON.****BUYERS OF FURNITURE, CARPETS, RUGS and Paper Hangings**

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\$4.00 HANDSEWED.**\$3.00 FRENCHWELT.****SOLD ONLY To The CONSUMER****THE CRAWFORD****SHOE MADE****NO BETTER SHOE MADE****OUR CELEBRATED****CRAWFORD SHOE**

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Under United States Hotel, "

No. 38 Park Square, "

No. 45 Green Street, "

No. 2164 Washington St., Roxbury.

No. 56 Main Street, Charlestown.

Also in

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There are, no doubt, hundreds of people in New England who just at present are in want of something in our line, and who would gladly avail themselves of our opportunity. We now offer fully availed of the large savings they can effect by embarking in it. The figures offered below some pointed facts and figures, remarking only that these figures are solely the result of cutting down our profits, and that we do not wish them to be held as a permanent limit for the quantity of goods which they represent.

250 Chamber Sets,

\$10 to \$500

200 Parlor Sets,

\$35 to \$450

100 Sideboards,

\$18 to \$300

25c. to \$3 yd.**Carpets**

of all kinds,

25c. to \$3 yd.

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WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the best English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

—Mrs. E. J. Thorpe is taking a vacation at Bar Harbor.

—The water pipes have at last been laid on Railroad avenue.

—Walther Clafin of Station street is now at Centre Harbor, N. H.

—Dr. Hoey is taking a vacation trip among the western states.

—Mrs. F. O. Silver of Station street is visiting at Lexington, Mass.

—Mrs. F. H. Sudder of Bowen street, has gone to Kennebunk, Me.

—Mr. Charles Everett has sold one of his new houses on Ridge avenue.

—Dr. Bodge is reported as improving but is still confined to the house.

—Miss Anna and Miss Belle Bassett are on Cape Cod for a week or more.

—Mr. Charles Scudder has returned from his vacation at Hubbardston, Mass.

—The goods in the store of C. F. Marsh & Co. have been removed to Newton.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gardner of Pleasant street have gone to Springfield, Mass.

—Miss Lottie Lambkin of Station street is at Franconia, N. H., for a few weeks.

—A new system of ventilation is being substituted at the Mason school for the old.

—Mr. Andrew F. Leatherbee of Beacon street has returned from his European trip.

—Miss Mary Jenkins intends passing her vacation at the Moosehouse, Warren, N. H.

—Rev. John Gow of Bridgeport, Ct., will occupy the Baptist pulpit on Sunday morning.

—Officer A. M. Fuller is taking the place of Officer Fletcher, during the latter's vacation.

—The Misses Peeler of Willow street are enjoying the sea breezes at Brant Rock, Mass.

—Miss Shillaber of New York is visiting her cousin, Miss Alice Clement, of Warren street.

—Mr. Thomas Nickerson has returned from North Conway to his home on Centre street.

—Rev. C. M. Southgate of Worcester will preach in the Congregational church next Sunday.

—Mrs. Gould and family of Centre street are spending a few weeks on the sea coast of Maine.

—Miss Piper of Hyde Park has been visiting Miss Carrie Capron of Beacon street, this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Pope and Miss Lily Pope of Ridge avenue, are in Vermont for a week or two.

—Mrs. F. A. Gardner of Summer street returned Monday from her vacation in New Hampshire.

—News from Angus Robinson reports his health as improving, in the invigorating air of Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis Spear returned Monday from Saratoga to their residence on Summer street.

—Mrs. Wesley Holway returned Monday from her vacation and is once more at home on Summer street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Foster and daughter of Morland avenue are at Kennebunk for two weeks.

—Mr. E. H. Mason and family have returned from their vacation at Sunset Pavilion, North Conway.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Gammons and Miss Edna Gammons of Beacon street are at Belfast, Me., for a few weeks.

—Mr. Harry D. Day of Centre street has returned from West Campton, N. H., where he passed his vacation.

—Mrs. Farnsworth of Portland, Maine, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John A. Daniels of this village.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harlow of Crescent avenue have returned from the Eagle Mountain House, Jackson, N. H.

—Mr. Earles May has returned from Washington Ty., where he has been in business for the past six months.

—Wm. Hahn, clerk at Mr. W. F. Hahn's apothecary store, is camping out on Peddock's Island for a few days.

—The grading on Centre street from Pleasant to Homer street, will make, when finished, a splendid piece of highway.

—Miss Daisy Leatherbee, who has been spending her vacation at Ferry Beach, Me., has returned to her home on Beacon street.

—Postmaster-General Wanamaker drove through our village on Sunday afternoon, the guest of Mr. R. H. White of Chestnut Hill.

—Mrs. Frank Wheelock of Pleasant street started Thursday morning for the White Mountains, where she will spend a few weeks.

—The book-keeper and clerks of Mr. G. F. Richardson's provision store had their pictures taken standing on the door-steps, last Tuesday.

—Mr. William Gray and family have removed from Coolidge block, Centre street, to the house at the corner of Crystal avenue and Beacon street.

—The Unitarian Church will reopen its doors the first Sunday in September. Morning service at 10:45, conducted by the Rev. F. P. Porter. All are cordially invited.

—Unsealed for letters remaining in the post office for the week ending Aug. 19, are as follows: Miss Margaret Chapman, Miss Christie McSweeney, John Nichols, A. P. Paillard, E. Tucker.

—A very pleasant musical evening was spent last Friday, at Mrs. Charles Bird's, Warren street. Mrs. Youmans of New York and Miss Nellie Bird of Newton Upper Falls, delighted the guests with their piano-forte playing. We are told that Miss Bird is to be pupil of that king of pianists, Carl Baermann, next winter.

—While standing in the yard of Mr. H. A. Eames on Centre street, Tuesday morning, a horse attacked one of G. F. Richardson's provision teams, was wounded, and some boy shooting a toy gun near him, and jumping to get away from the noise ran against one of Mr. Eames' wagons, demolishing a wheel and doing some other damage.

—There will be a public exhibition of the summer school at Thompsonville, at the school house at that place, Thursday morning, Aug. 29th, from 10 to 12 o'clock. This school was started by the Ladies' Social Society, last summer, and has been carried on this year by the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational church, under the able and efficient leadership of Miss Capron of Beacon street, with the assistance of other ladies of the society which has supported it financially. The school was opened July 1 and is in session Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, during each week from nine to twelve. As a fit closing to a most successful term, Miss Capron has announced an exhibition of the clothing which the scholars have made on the date mentioned. It is particularly desired that all ladies interested in this class of work should be made acquainted with what has been done by the scholars.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Mr. F. W. Dorr and family are at Beaver Brook.

—Miss Chatfield is spending a few days at Chatham.

—Mrs. J. P. Estabrook is at Royalston for a few days.

—Miss Ida Collins of Waban has gone to Laconia, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hardwick have gone to East Rindge, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Guild are enjoying a trip to Norfolk, Va.

—Mrs. Ryder, with her son, has gone to Maine for a few days.

—Rev. John Peterson and his mother, Mrs. Peterson, are attending the Stanley camp-meeting.

—A new steam whistle is in operation at the Rubber mills, being used for the first time this week.

—Mr. George W. Place of Winter street has relinquished his position as foreman at the Cranwell Paper Mill.

—Mr. William L. Thompson, book-keeper at the Peter Machine works, is taking a vacation at Edgewood, Me.

—Mr. L. F. Mason and family have returned from a visit of a week at Reading.

—Mr. C. H. Hale and Mr. E. L. Collins of Waban have gone to Vermont for a few days.

—Mr. S. W. Jones and family have gone to the White Mountains to spend a few weeks.

—Miss Bert Pettee, daughter of Alderman Petree of Elliott street, is spending her vacation at Wrentham, Mass.

—We are anxiously awaiting the advent of the electric lights, as the poles have been in position for some time.

—Mrs. Leroy Staples and daughter of Waitham Mills last Saturday, trying to clean a machine while about his work at the Newton Manufacturing Company.

—The death of Deacon John Warner of Newton is seriously felt by many in this village, where he has been a teacher in the North Evangelical Sunday School for many years.

—At a meeting of Victoria Lodge, held Wednesday evening, the following preamble and resolution was passed unanimously and an appropriation of money made to purchase flowers for the occasion:

—Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in his goodness to afflict our worthy brother, John Warner, with a long illness, and

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of Victoria Lodge, No. 33, Sons of St. George, be extended to our worthy brother and his family in this their time of trial and affliction, and that this resolution be spread upon the minutes of the lodge and extended to our brother and his family.

—Henry Palmer had his finger crushed in a machine which he was tending at the mills of the Newton Rubber Co., on Thursday of last week.

—Mrs. Mary Dresser has returned from Portland, Me., where she has been staying for some time. Her niece, Miss Sawyer, returned with her.

—A goodly number attended the muster at South Framingham last week, many of the friends of members of the Claffin Guards going from here to witness the fine appearance of the 5th regiment.

—Last week Mr. Oscar Nutter, Mr. Bert Locke and Miss Clara Locke and Carrie Babcock enjoyed a carriage drive to New Hampshire and return, leaving here on Monday and returning on Saturday.

—Another party gathered at the residence of William S. Cargill, on Monday evening of this week, to witness again the beauty of his night-blooming cereus, two buds unfolding their petals. There were two blossoms on Sunday, the evening before, making four within thirty-six hours.

—The friends of Mrs. Sidney Dickenson, better known to us as Mrs. Miller, will be pleased to know of her journeys during the past year and a half. In April, 1888, she sailed from New York for San Francisco, where she made a short stay, and then went to Paris, where she secured the services of an artist to paint her portrait, which was used by him in illustration. Mrs. Dickenson accompanied her husband to Paris. They remained there two months and in June turned their faces toward New Zealand. Their course from New Zealand to London and Paris was by way of South America. They made their first stop at Rio Janeiro and then proceeded to the Canaries, one of the Canary Islands. The return route is via South Africa. They will stop a few days at Cape Town. When they reach Australia again they will have made the circuit of the world. Mrs. Dickenson was for four years a teacher in Prospect school, and there are many of her friends among them.

—The Newton Highlands base ball club added another game to its long lists of victories last Saturday. This time it was the Athletics of Atlantic with a clear record, this being their first defeat of the season. In the 5th inning the score stood 11 to 10 in favor of the visitors, but by hard work and good batting the home team placed themselves way in the lead. The game of the day was the batting of Hansens, and the fielding of Sherman and Kimball. Larry Daniels umpired. There will be no game on Saturday, August 24th, as most of the players are to be away. On Saturday, August 31st, the Newton Highlands base ball club will play the Crescents of Newton Centre on the home grounds. Total, N. H., 17, Athletics 12.

—Waban looks quite lively, on account of the building of streets and houses. Mr. C. H. Hale, the contractor, is grading a fine avenue from Beacon street, in the vicinity of the rail road. The name of the avenue is not yet decided. Mrs. Annie Collier is the owner of the land.

—Mr. Fred Curtis has now fully recovered from his severe illness.

—Mr. Daniel Warren has had his houses painted that he recently purchased of H. P. Eaton.

—Mr. J. L. Morris has the contract to build Mr. Phillip Kerr's house on Cedar street.

—Mr. W. Henry Cotting, book-keeper at the Dudley Mills, starts Saturday on his vacation.

—Mr. Alonzo Peterson, an aged man and a native of Denmark, died last week after a short but severe illness.

—Mr. Daniel Warren's house on Wales street, is rumored that he intends moving his shoe store.

—The corner stone of the new Methodist church will be laid with impressive ceremonies Thursday morning next at 10 o'clock.

—Mr. C. W. Godsoe has moved into Mr. Daniel Warren's house on Wales street. It is rumored that he intends moving his shoe store.

—Mr. Thomas Hayden has purchased a new outfit including horse, harness and express wagon. He intends going into the express business.

—Mrs. Henry Morgan exhibited a very beautiful specimen of the night-blooming cereus at her residence on Grove street last Saturday evening.

—It is stated that a new depot will be built at Rice's crossing soon, and also have

been graded on Centre street from Pleasant to Homer street, will make, when finished, a splendid piece of highway.

—Miss Daisy Leatherbee, who has been spending her vacation at Ferry Beach, Me., has returned to her home on Beacon street.

—Postmaster-General Wanamaker drove through our village on Sunday afternoon, the guest of Mr. R. H. White of Chestnut Hill.

—Mrs. Frank Wheelock of Pleasant street started Thursday morning for the White Mountains, where she will spend a few weeks.

—The book-keeper and clerks of Mr. G. F. Richardson's provision store had their pictures taken standing on the door-steps, last Tuesday.

—A very pleasant musical evening was spent last Friday, at Mrs. Charles Bird's, Warren street. Mrs. Youmans of New York and Miss Nellie Bird of Newton Upper Falls, delighted the guests with their piano-forte playing. We are told that Miss Bird is to be pupil of that king of pianists, Carl Baermann, next winter.

—While standing in the yard of Mr. H. A. Eames on Centre street, Tuesday morning, a horse attacked one of G. F. Richardson's provision teams, was wounded, and some boy shooting a toy gun near him, and jumping to get away from the noise ran against one of Mr. Eames' wagons, demolishing a wheel and doing some other damage.

—There will be a public exhibition of the summer school at Thompsonville, at the school house at that place, Thursday morning, Aug. 29th, from 10 to 12 o'clock. This school was started by the Ladies' Social Society, last summer, and has been carried on this year by the Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational church, under the able and efficient leadership of Miss Capron of Beacon street, with the assistance of other ladies of the society which has supported it financially. The school was opened July 1 and is in session Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, during each week from nine to twelve. As a fit closing to a most successful term, Miss Capron has announced an exhibition of the clothing which the scholars have made on the date mentioned. It is particularly desired that all ladies interested in this class of work should be made acquainted with what has been done by the scholars.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hale are at Burlington, Vt.

—Miss Nellie Hurd is on a visit to Miller's Falls, Mass.

—Mrs. Mary Garland is in South New Market, N. H.

—Miss Mary Maynard is visiting friends in the village.

—Miss Emma Keyes of High street is away on her vacation.

—Miss Jenney Barney is spending the summer at Denver, Colo.

—Miss Florence Hildreth is sojourning among the New Hampshire hills.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fanning are spending a few days at Monson, Mass.

—Mr. S. Piper is spending his vacation among the New Hampshire hills.

—The needed improvements are being made at the house of Hose No. 7.

—A new water wheel and new machinery have recently been put into the paper mill.

—Mr. H. A. Sherman, Jr. and family of Winter street are taking a two weeks' vacation.

—Hagerty Bros. gave their employees an outing at Nantasket beach one day last week.

—Miss Mary Maynard of Hingham, Mass., a former resident here, is visiting Miss Maybird.

—Rev. John Peterson and his mother, Mrs. Peterson, are attending the Stanley camp-meeting.

—A new steam whistle is in operation at the Rubber mills, being used for the first time this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hardwick have gone to East Rindge, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Guild are enjoying a trip to Norfolk, Va.

—Mrs. Ryder, with her son, has gone to Maine for a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Smith have returned from a visit of a week at Reading.

—Mr. George W. Place of Winter street has relinquished his position as foreman at the Cranwell Paper Mill.

—Mr. William L. Thompson, book-keeper at the Peter Machine works,

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC.

VOL. XVII.—NO. 47.

NEWTON, MASS., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1889.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER YEAR

Genuine Bargains!

DURING
July and August

We shall offer our customers an extra inducement to purchase during our quiet season a Special Discount of 10 Per Ct. ON ENGLISH AND AMERICAN BRASS and IRON BEDSTEADS AND FINE BEDDING

of every description of our own manufacture. Call and see the PUTNAM SPRING UP HOLSTERED COT.

PUTNAM & CO.,
8 & 10 Beach Street,
BOSTON.

Established 1849. 293m

—THE
Suburban Home COMPANY,

Having recently purchased

Two Beautiful Estates on Waltham and Watertown Sts., West Newton,

Of about 20 acres, have graded the streets and introduced water and gas, and are now prepared to dispose of buildings lots and erect buildings to suit all needs, at the lowest possible cost and upon easy terms of payment.

For further particulars and to see plans of land and buildings apply to

GEO. D. COX, Manager,

39 209 Washington Street, Room 21, Boston

**GREENOUGH'S
EXTENSIVE
Closing-Out Sale**

—
**FINE FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
PAPER HANGINGS**

—
WINDOW SHADES

Is attracting popular attention during the summer months.

This is a POSITIVE CLOSING-OUT SALE and as lease expires and time is limited we shall offer all goods without reserve at

**30 Per Cent. Less
THAN PREVAILING PRICES.**

This is a rare opportunity to obtain reliable House Furnishing Goods

At Less than Wholesale Prices.

H. M. GREENOUGH,
182 to 188 Tremont Street and
37 Boylston, Masonic Temple.

NEWTON.

—Dr. Frisbie arrived home last night from a week at Saratoga.

—Miss Spear's excellent school will reopen Monday, Sept. 9.

—Mr. S. L. Powers has arrived home from New Hampshire.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Weatherbee are at Cape Porpoise, Me.

—Mr. Edward H. Cutler and family have returned from Scotland.

—Mr. Wallace Moore has returned from his vacation at Sudbury.

—Mrs. J. A. Blanchard is at Rockland, Me., for a short vacation.

—Rev. F. B. Hornbrook and family are now at Winter Harbor, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert C. Dearborn have returned from Biddeford, Me.

—Mrs. Kellar and family of Park street, have returned from Kennebunk, Me.

—Mr. George W. Cook is enjoying a week's vacation at Salisbury Beach.

—Mr. George Sawin is home from his vacation, which was passed in Vermont.

—Francis Murdock & Co. want a boy to learn the business; see advertisement.

—Rev. J. P. McCullough of the Baptist church has returned from his vacation.

—Mrs. L. E. Coffin and family return today from a month's visit at Ostererville.

—John A. Leavitt takes part in the Crescent Beach swimming races on Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Ripley are now at the Shirley Hill House, Manchester, N.H.

—Mr. George R. Aston has moved into his new residence on Newtonville avenue.

—Mr. C. A. Drew and family have returned from their visit to York Harbor, Me.

—Don't forget to vote for Alderman Hambleton at the special election next Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Howes are receiving congratulations over the birth of a son.

—Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Emerson of Waverly avenue have returned from Kennebunkport.

—Mr. E. W. Pope is adding a two story bay window to his residence on Hunnewell avenue.

—Mr. Samuel Hano is away on a trip to Chicago. Mrs. Hano is visiting friends at Fall River.

—Miss Grant's school on Park street will re-open Sept. 23. For particulars see advertisement.

—Mr. Warren Jaquith of the Newton City Market has returned from a week's visit in Maine.

—Miss Fannie Smallwood will re-open her kindergarten at 194 Church street, on Monday, Sept. 9th.

—At Channing Church, Rev. William P. Tilden of Milton will preach next Sunday morning at 10:30.

—Miss Laura and M. L. Lane are at Ashburnham, Mass., where they are spending their vacation.

—Mr. W. P. Ellison and family come home next Monday from their summer residence at Duxbury.

—A bright boy wants to work for his board and go to school. Apply to Rev. C. Cutler, Auburndale.

—The double house on Maple Circle was sold at Mortgagor's sale last Monday; to Mr. E. P. Tuttle, who will occupy one-half of it.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Woods are expect- ed home from Westport, Conn., early next week. They have had a cottage there for the summer.

—Mr. J. S. Summer calls special attention to the Boston heater, which leads them all, and invites all who wish a new heater to call at his store.

—Many of the Newton Odd Fellows will join the 2nd Regiment of Patriarch's Militia, in their excursion to Oakland Beach, R. I., next Monday.

—Miss S. Louise Shelton was in the city for a day this week, visiting and next Monday she starts for Dallas, Texas, to enter upon her duties at St. Mary's Institute.

—A special class of girls from 8 to 12 years old will be formed at the Misses Allen's school, Sept. 23. The number will be limited and special advantages will be offered.

—A special edition of the Fort Payne (Ala.) Herald gives among the cuts of its prominent business men a picture of Allen W. Train, who was formerly in business in Newton.

—Mr. Thomas Sinclair is exhibiting some very fine specimens of upholstery work, and it is a great convenience to Newton people that they can get such good work done at home.

—Mr. George S. Woodbridge returned this week from a seven months' trip thro' Kansas, Missouri and other Western States. He found business flourishing there and had a very successful trip.

—Rev. Dr. McKeown is home from his vacation and will officiate at the Methodist church on Sunday evening next at 7:30. The Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at 10:30 a. m.

—Messrs. W. H. Barker and E. P. Marsh start Tuesday, Sept. 3, on a two weeks' trip to Niagara Falls, going by way of New York and the Lehigh Valley, and returning via St. Lawrence River and Montreal.

—Mr. J. D. Heathorn is again on duty after a pleasant vacation. During his absence he made several excursions on his boat 3 accompanied by Mr. C. A. Drew, city editor of the Boston Advertiser.

—The steam roller has been at work on Church street the past week putting it in fine condition. The highway department are now at work on Centre street, near Vernon, lowering the grade.

—Mr. George R. Aston of this city has been appointed by the grand lodge I.O.O.F. deputy grand master of the 35th district, which includes Newton Lodge #2, two subordinate and the Rebekah lodge of Wal-

thon.

—Miss Mabel T. Hall has been the principal of the Industrial school at Nonantum. The sewing department ends today, and the carpentry next week. Miss Calkins has been one of the earnest workers for the school, which has been a very successful institution.

—Secretary and Mrs. Windom spent the Sabbath with Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hatch at their beautiful residence on Waverly avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch and their distinguished guests attended services in the Eliot church.

—The regular sessions of Eliot Sunday school will be resumed next Sunday immediately after the morning service. It is earnestly hoped that all members of the school, both teachers and scholars who may be at home will be present.

—The Bassett estate on Eldridge street has been leased to Mr. Fred. A. Foster of Boston by Charles F. Rand. Also Mr. Murdoch's house on Jefferson street has been leased to Jerome Sondericker, a teacher in the Institute of Technology.

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CONCERNING WOMEN.

GIRLS' PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

"The education of girls from a medical stand-point" was the subject of the last annual address before the Michigan state medical society at Detroit, by Dr. Edward W. Jenks, vice-president of the American gynecological society. This subject was chosen in consequence of the many letters which had been received regarding this subject, which he had briefly treated at a meeting of the Detroit gynecological society, where he made the education of girls as affecting our country's future the subject for discussion. From the interest shown, Dr. Jenks says he is more firmly convinced than ever before that this is a subject of major importance. His address is printed by the state medical society of Michigan for general distribution. The drift of Dr. Jenks's talk is indicated when he says: "By education I do not designate only mental training by study, which is its most commonly accepted meaning, but I use it in its broadest signification: the drawing out of all the powers of the human being, moral, intellectual and physical. The parent, teachers and preachers have usually shown themselves capable of caring for the first two, but who interests himself for the last? Who troubles himself about the body except to dose it when it is ill, or dress it becomingly when it is well?"

He combats the opinion that development of the intellectual powers is gained at the expense of the physical, and does not agree with those who hold that the physical degeneracy of the American girl is due to the "high pressure of educational influence," as the late Dr. Nathan Allen asserted in a paper read before the American institute some years ago. Dr. Jenks says education "should have reference to the future as well as the present, to the body, as well as to the mind, for the highest development of brain and nerve tissue alone will never go far toward educating a race; in fact it will cause it to run out." Speaking more particularly, he says that because a girl has not the strength to carry out the routine of school she should not consider herself an invalid and be allowed to go about the house, passing her time in reading sensational novels. "It is an observed fact that the emotional element occupies a greater place in woman's nature than in man's, and as one should expect reaches its maximum in those of nervous temperament. This is a piece of information so ancient that one feels like prefacing it with an apology until he looks about him for methods based upon its indications, then, indeed, he might think he had said the newest thing under the sun."

Within certain limits he believes in "accomplishments," but when long hours are devoted to piano practice, painting, fine needlework, etc., without intervals of outdoor exercise, these limits are passed. "Accomplishments adorn most when a woman has an educated intellect, and a healthy, well-developed body." The attempt to participate in social pleasures and fulfil school duties at the same time, he says, militates alike against good scholarship and good health. Dr. Jenks calls attention to the fact that there are certain qualities of mind and body possessed by the girls to a noticeable degree, of which Americans may well be proud, and makes this significant remark: "The spirit of freedom which permeates every class in this republic has touched the daughters as well as the sons, and the individual as well as the mass."

After enlarging upon this idea and demonstrating that liberty of opinion is a girl's birthright; that her rights as a human being are not curtailed by sex alone; that capacity is her only boundary, that she has a right to do whatever she can do honestly and well, he says: "But, endowed by nature by gifts which any might envy, the American girl is so frequently handicapped by an inferior physique, that she cannot always finish the race in which she should be victor. She is expected to win, and yet she is persistently too heavily weighted." The point of his address is reached in this, that "whatever women gain for themselves will not be merely an ephemeral possession, for some part will be handed down to their daughters; and more to their sons," so that Oliver Wendell Holmes's quaint suggestion that we might be different if we could have superintended the education of our grandmothers may be considered prophetic of our granddaughters.

Recipes for the Season.

Apple jelly: Quarter the apples without peeling or coring them. Put them in a sauceman with just enough water to cover them, and then let them boil about five minutes. Then put them into a bag and let it drain until next day. Put half a pound of sugar to a pint of the liquid, and boil it until currant jelly.

Apple marmalade: A peck of apples not all ripe, but full-grown; quarter and take out the cores, but do not pare them. Put them in a preserving-pan with a gallon of water, and boil moderately until the pulp will allow itself to be squeezed through a cheese-cloth, only leaving the peels behind. To each quart of pulp, add one pound or more of loaf-sugar, broken up in small pieces. Boil all together for 40 minutes, keeping it stirred. It keeps best in large portions.

Whole pear preserved: To each pound and a half of pears, allow one pound of loaf sugar, a gill of water, the juice and rind of a quarter lemon, and a tiny bit of whole ginger. Make a syrup of this, boiling and skimming for half an hour. Then put in the pears (previously peeled) and boil 20 minutes, take them up carefully and boil the syrup by itself 10 minutes longer. If coloring is liked, put in a few drops of cochineal; put back the pears, just give them another boil; bottle while hot.

Quince jelly: Cut very ripe quinces into thin slices; do not peel, core or remove the seeds; press them down in a preserving-pan, and cover them with water; stew gently until quite soft and pulpy; turn them into a jelly-bag, and let the juice trickle through without any pressure. If the juice does not look clear enough, pass it through the jelly-bag again, after the pulp is removed and the bag rinsed. Measure the juice, and to every pint allow 12 ounces of broken loaf-sugar; put it into the pan, and boil it rapidly for 20 minutes, skimming it. Drop a spoonful on a plate to see if it jells, and when done, pour it into glasses or jars.

Quince marmalade: Peel and core some quinces, slice them very finely, put the cores containing the seeds in the preserving-pan, barely cover them with hot water, simmer for twenty minutes, strain

through a jelly-bag, and put the juice back in the preserving-pan. Allow three-quarters of a pound of loaf-sugar to one pound of fruit; put the sugar and fruit into the juice; boil rapidly for an hour, very frequently stirring it, as it burns easily; skin in the usual way, and, when it looks clear and jellies quickly when dropped on a plate, it is done. Put into jars, and cover when cold. Some people add a few drops of cochineal when taken off the fire, to make it a deeper red; but, if quickly boiled and well skinned, it is pretty enough without any additional color. If possible, quinces should be peeled and cored with a silver or plated knife, as it keeps them a better color.

Quince jam: Peel and quarter your quinces, leaving the mucilage to water, and then thicken the syrup. Allow three-quarters of a pound of loaf-sugar to one pound of fruit; put the fruit and sugar into a preserving-pan, and half a tea-cupful of water to moisten the bottom of the pan; stir the fruit and sugar frequently, and when it boils, keep it boiling rapidly until the fruit is soft and a clear red color. It will take about an hour, reckoning from the first boiling up. Put into jam-pots, and cover when cold.

A Pertinent Retort.

Miss Ann Smyer, who took up a home-stead claim in Dakota five years ago, was warned recently by a county official to pay her poll-tax, which drew forth this reply: "I have just found out that last year's assessor has charged me with poll-tax. I think it is funny, and if you want to mention the fact that I object to paying out poll-tax, unless I have the privilege of voting at the next election the reason may be don't know whether the man didn't through spite or through ignorance. If it was ignorance some one else may learn from it. I am past 21, and don't deny it, but I want the privilege of voting as well as of working. Dress this up to suit yourself, and send me a map of our blessed Dakota."

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

THE SEPTEMBER ATLANTIC.

"The Dominion of Canada is a device to keep the peace between those to whom Nature has allotted an irrepressible conflict." So says the writer of an article called "La Nouvelle France" in the September Atlantic, which will be the subject of discussion in the United States, and something more than discussion in Canada. It shows how the French Canadian party is steadily gathering, and to itself, and now by its consummate organization, it is reconquering it from its nominal English rulers. The paper is an interesting pendant to that on French-Canadian literature in the August number. "The Isthmus Canal and American Control," by Stuart F. Weld, is a consideration of the policy promulgated by the United States Government in its desire to control the Inter-Oceanic Canal. Frank Gavord Cook has an article on "James Wilson," a Scotchman who settled in Pennsylvania, and whose service in behalf of the Constitution of the United States are too little known. Still another sketch of the "Americans at the First Bastille Celebration" (by J. G. Alger), completes the most important articles. Miss Jewett is at her best in a pretty sketch, "The White Rose Road," and two weird stories will be found in "Voodoodoism in Tennessee" and "The Gold Heart." Mrs. Preston's poem "Phryne's Test," an odd paper on "The Black Madonna of Loretto," and Messrs. James's and Byrner's serials (the latter with a scene in the old Phillips Manor-House, New York) go far towards filling a number which has nothing not valuable. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

WIDE AWAKE.

Wide Awake for September opens the new serial by Susan Coolidge, a story for girls who have their living to earn; it is called "A Little Knight of Labor"—one of those stories that are enjoyed equally by young and old. The Peppers send us the Pepper's annual. An article which will be read with interest relates to "Marie Mitchell at Vassar," and is written by one of her old pupils; there is a good portrait of the famous woman astronomer. Miss Isidore Seward gives the last of her Around the World Stories—perhaps the most entertaining of them all; it is entitled "My Dinner at Kensington Palace" and there are numberless other good things.

HARPER'S

The September number opens with "American Artists at the Paris Exposition" by Theodore Child, which really comprehends the whole subject of American art at the present time. His criticism is not dogmatic, but the artist themselves would be the first to call it authoritative; for it seeks to understand the technique and the point of view of each to evoke, to discriminate, to appreciate, to sympathize. The article is accompanied by twenty engravings rendering specimen paintings as perfectly as possible in black and white. Following Dean Lichtenberger's article on "The Religious Movement in Germany," in the August Number, M. Edmond de Presseigne throws light upon "The Religious Movement in France," James Lane Allen gives a study in institutional history, entitled "Kentucky Fairs," with illustrations; John Lillie, pictures of a curious phase of English life in "London Mock Parliaments," illustrated by Harry Furniss; and the Rev. John F. Hurst, D.D., an account of "The Oldest and Smallest Sect in the World," visited by him in their home. Theodore Child and T. De Thulstrup, writer and artist, continue their Russian series with impressions of life in "Holy Moscow." A new English poet, Nina F. Layard, contributes "A Legend of the Sky-Watchers," a poem touched with the wonder and spirituality of Alfred Parsons furnishes two illustrations of Wordsworth's sonnet "To the Cuckoo." A few American serial stories—"A Little Journey in the World," by Charles Dudley Warner, is continued, and "Jupiter Lights," by Constance Fenimore Woolson, is concluded. The next century as a time and this country as a field for fiction are taken by Lynde Palmer for a short story called "The Pendragon Triumphant." Joe Gilfillan, an original idler, gives his name to the title of a short story by John Elliott Curran. The variety of interest aroused by the contributions to this Number is sustained by the Editorial Departments.

SCRIBNER'S

Scribner's Magazine for September contains the opening chapters of a new series—an exciting and patriotic romance of colonial days by Harold Frederic, the London correspondent of the New York Times; the last regular article in the successful railway series of twelve papers, which, after thorough revision, are soon to be published in a handsome volume; another of the Fishing articles, this time

describing the picturesque Niagara region of Canada; an out-of-door paper by W. Hamilton Gibson, with the author's own illustrations; an end paper by the famous Irish leader, historian, and novelist, Justin McCarthy; and other striking papers on literary, educational, and military topics by eminent writers, with short stories and poems. Andrew Lang writes the opening article of this issue in eulogy of Alexandre Dumas, and the concluding article on "The Immortal Master." He indulges in enthusiastic praise for Dumas' great romances with many anecdotes and descriptions of his vigorous personality. His desire in writing this essay is "that the young should read these romances, and learn frankness, kindness, generosity—should esteem the tender heart, and should read them again, and find forgetfulness of trouble, and taste the anodyne of dreams." A fine portrait of Dumas accompanies this paper.

The Late Prof. Loomis of Yale.

Those who have been students at Yale since 1860, have a vivid recollection of the spare, austere, reserved, solitary man who was a terror to most of them in the class-room each term, to whom they felt that the mathematical problems that wrought their confusion were trifles worth no second thought, whom no one of them knew socially and whom indeed few wanted to know. It was not that he was unkind or harsh. They merely felt that he dwelt wholly in a region apart, one of figures and curves and unnumbered quantities, orbits of far-sweeping comets, elemental forces among which he sought for the rule and order of their development, a region as wholly aside from the ordinary life of men, especially young men, as could be imagined. They respected his learning and his trained brain, but they did not care to live in the recitation room or elsewhere. His delight was original research; probably the great drawback to his life was the daily need of hearing the rudiments of the higher mathematics gone over again and again by a class. On the other hand he was not slow to recognize mathematical ability in his pupils. His dryness was less dry and a sort of content rested on him when he saw good work being done. It was plain enough for those with an eye to see, though it was not pronounced. There was no affectation or humbuggery. Even those who had suffered most before him usually found at the end that they went away with an unfeigned respect and something approaching a liking for the man with whom they had probably never exchanged twenty words outside the work of the class-room.—Hartford Courant.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Bailey, J. B. Modern Methuselahs; or Short Biographical Sketches of a Few Nonagenarians or Centenarians distinguished in Art, Science, Literature or Philanthropy, with Introductory Chapter on "Long Lasting."

Caldecott, R. Gleanings from the "Graphic."

Cattermole, R. The Great Civil War of Charles I. and the Parliament. 2 vols.

Cheney, E. Alcohols inside and out, Part II. Gold Principles; Facts for the Millions.

This author first considers what and whence alcohol is, then the effects of alcohol on the body as a poison, as a food, and as a medicine."

Church, F. D. Marryat, Tom Thumb's Grandmother.

The writer has given her impressions of America.

Coxwell, H. My Life and Balloon Experiences.

Ref. U. S. Army, writes: For the last two years, my health has been excellent; this I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of the climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

Ref. Get rid of that tired feeling as quick as possible. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives strength, a good appetite, and health.

Ref. To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And get each day and night during this week you can get at all Druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Chest, a well-known and much used nostrum ready every day for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check you cold at once. Price 50¢ and \$1.00. Sample bottles free.

Ref. Col. Clark.

U. S. Army, writes: For the last two years, my health has been excellent; this I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of the climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

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Ref. W. H. BRACKETT.

Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK, has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY OF

Meats, Poultry and Game.

Ref. THE CHOICEST OUR MOTTO.

Ref. The Newton Marke

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Ref. W. H. BRACKETT.

Established in 185

NEWTON TARIFF REFORM CLUB

A TARIFF IS A TAX

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Newton Tariff Reform Club, Newton Center, Mass.

Our Manufacturing Industries.

III.

THE NONANTUM WORSTED CO.

[The articles in this series upon "Our Manufacturing Industries" are founded upon the editor's personal investigation and inquiry. The conclusions, of course, are our own, and the managers and proprietors of the different mills or factories are in no way responsible for them.—Ed.]

In walking through the Nonantum Mills the other day the Tariff Reformer found himself "looking backward," and wishing that the past might see something of the present. The year 1880 would be no whit less favorable to the man of the eighteenth century than the year 2000 seemed to Mr. Bellamy's long-sleeping hero. Would that Cinderella's god-mother and Alexander Hamilton might have gone through the mills with us.

Darwin's discovery has made us cease to wonder at such trifles as the evolution of horses from mice, and as fox turning pumpkins into coaches, what do you say, fairy god-mother, of wool of sheep and hair of goat becoming mittens and stockings, shawls and dresses and a thousand things more? Can your wand create more brilliant hues than skein after skein of yarns show us? Your transformations, too, were unintelligible, but our magic is all plain; the turns of your wand, you will admit, always suggested a slight of hand not strictly honest. But there is nothing sub rosa about the turns of our cylinders and spindles; they unroll before your eyes every step in our legerdemain. Here lie the great wool sacks from China and from California, from Turkey and from Texas, from Australia and from Arizona. Watch the sorting, the washing, and the scouring; the carding, the combing, and the pulling; the spinning, the dyeing, and the weaving! All simple, all clear, all easy, and yet only the more wonderful as it is so simple, clear, and easy. Ah! you wish to go all over it again? I cannot stop; but seeing is believing, isn't it?

And the other visitor from the past, what would he think of the marvel? But wonder as he might at the magic machinery of the nineteenth century, Alexander Hamilton would wonder more to hear how the government encourages this industry; modern methods of legislation would amaze him even more than modern methods of manufacture.

The Nonantum Worsted Company is the largest manufacturing establishment in Newton, and employs over six hundred operatives. Its chief product is worsted yarns made in multitude of qualities and sizes, each colored in over thirty different ways. The Star Light yarns find a market in every part of the Union. How do our beneficent tariff laws promote this industry?

The first way in which the tariff promotes this industry is by giving the owners the privilege of charging everybody seventy per cent. more for their goods than foreign manufacturers can. (Washington, Hamilton and Clay please note that *seventy* per cent.) It is certain that "we, the people," pay that seventy per cent., because the European paupers import and sell in the United States annually a million and a half dollars' worth of similar goods. If domestic yarns were only sixty per cent. higher than foreign ones, the latter of course could not be sent here and sold. However, we don't imagine that the Nonantum Worsted Company is making seventy per cent. Congressional ingenuity has managed to fit it around, though.

The second way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it 75 cents for every ton of coal used. It must needs thousands of tons yearly to run the massive engines which give life and strength to all these marvellous machines.

The third way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it to the extent of ten per cent. upon the lumber it uses. Enormous quantities of timber are sent out of the mill yearly in the form of packing boxes.

The fourth way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it from forty-five per cent. upon its extensive and costly machinery—almost all of which comes from England.

The fifth way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it from ten per cent. to fifty per cent. upon many of the chemicals used in dyeing and other processes.

The sixth way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it from ten per cent. to one hundred per cent. upon the wood, glass, iron, paint, and other substances which are used so largely by manufacturing establishments in repairs. In twenty years repairs amount to as much as the original cost.

The seventh way in which the Tariff promotes this industry is by *taking* it from thirty per cent. to seventy-five per cent. upon the wool, camel's hair, mohair, &c., from which its finished product is made. Foreign wools the mill must have. Certain lines of goods cannot be made with American wools, and from one-third to one-fourth of the immense quantity of wool used at Nonantum is brought across the ocean for our benefit.

A judicious reform and reduction of the tariff would "cripple" this industry by taking off the taxes now imposed upon it! When Nonantum ceases to pay tribute to wool men, and paint men, and glass men, and chemical men, and machinery men, and lumber men, and coal men, and many men of many kinds, then we think that seventy per cent. can be reduced one-half without harm to Nonantum. The Mills Bill left woolen and worsted yarns at forty per cent! And when relieved of these many burdens the Star Light yarns are sold at lower prices. Do the workmen of Nonantum know what that would mean? A reduction in the price of yarns means an increased consumption—which enlarged use creates a demand which in turn causes larger orders—larger orders means more work, and more work means steeper wages and perhaps higher wages. Let us tabulate the disastrous results of Tariff Reform upon the Nonantum Worsted Co.:

1. Cheaper yarns for the people.
2. More orders for the mill.
3. Steadier work for the operatives.

Republican Free Traders.

No. VIII.

To the Senators and Representatives in Congress of the New England States:

I request that you will insist upon the incorporation of the following provision in any revised tariff law that may be enacted:

That iron ore, coal, and coke shall be put upon the free list.

NAHUM STETSON.

(Nahum Stetson has been an iron manufacturer for more than fifty years and has been connected with the following works; T

Bridgewater Iron Co., The Providence Iron Co., The Somerset Iron Co., The Parker Mills and the Weymouth Iron Co., The Old Colony Iron Co., and others.)

Massachusetts in Congress.

What a pitiful contrast with the old day in the Forties, when Webster and Winthrop were leaders of debate, or in the Fifties and Sixties when Everett and Rantoul, Sumner and Wilson, Burlingame and Rice, Banks and Hooper, shaped legislation for the whole country. Compare these names with those of today and we see at a glance why Massachusetts has become insignificant at the seat of power, unable to protect her interests in the fierce contest for commercial advantage which rages in Congress as everywhere. Who ever hears from a Massachusetts Representative? The men from Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, Texas, are at the front, with new measures and ideas, leading, proposing, controlling. But the eleven men of Massachusetts sit in the obscure corners and wait for the crack of the party whip. A single conspicuous example will serve for all. It was with the fondest anticipations a few years ago that Massachusetts sent John D. Long to represent her in the halls of Congress. Was he not a scholar, poet, orator, lawyer, a statesman, an ex-Governor? So indeed it seemed. But his congressional career is closed and we cannot recall that it ever made a ripple; his congressional record is blank and if it ever left a footprint on the sands of time of wool of sheep of oblivion have already erased it from sight. And what other result could be expected for a man who for long years could calmly watch the destruction of the forges and machine shops of his constituency and the embarrassment of its woolen mills, while at the same time declaring by his votes that the gilded millions of Pennsylvania have a divine right to tax the plain manufacturer of Massachusetts out of existence? He is a distinguished victim of the deadly high-tariff blight which poisons and paralyzes all within its influence. But Massachusetts cannot thus be neglected and abused forever. New elections are not far off. The grand old State has plenty of good blood, brains and backbone and her citizens must push them to the fore. Let us even now prepare for the elections of 1880, by searching out new men for congressional candidates, men of broad views, positive convictions, and with courage and ability to support their convictions.

A HONEYMOON LETTER.

FROM JACK BENEDEK TO HIS CHUM, WITH HIS LAST BACHELOR TESTAMENT.

June 24th, 1880.

DEAR TOM.—I find that in packing up my duds to send to the house I really forgot to pick out a lot of things which I mean to distribute among the boys. I don't want any of the fellows to feel that I left them without some little remembrance, for of course I cannot see quite as much of them hereafter as I used to.

Please take inclosed keys and go up to the house. The paper-hangers are still there, so you won't have any difficulty in getting in. Look over my pictures carefully. I think you had better have the "Two Henners"—you always liked them. Give Ned Ogden the three ballet pictures—they are about his style of art. Sam can have the statuette of John L.

I wish you would look carefully over my books. There are several which I am sure you would like. You might take away all the French novels, and, perhaps, you might find some deserving person to whom you could give them.

It is curious how one accumulates rubbish. You will find a lot of photographs in the upper right hand corner of my desk, with the combination lock on. The combination is 7-23-19-11. You might as well destroy the photographs.

There is also in my desk (small drawer under the pigeon holes) a white satin slipper. It is one of my aunt's, which she once asked me to send to her shoe-maker, and I forgot it. She might run across it sometime and feel that I had neglected her commission. Perhaps you had better burn it up.

I hope the boys will be pleased to have these little remembrances. If you happen to notice anything else which in your judgment they ought to have, pick it out, and don't bother to write me about it.

You may have my meerschaum pipe. I find I can not smoke a pipe any longer. I think it begins to affect my lungs.

We are having a splendid time. Please don't forget to attend to this little business at once, as I should hate to have any of the boys feel badly.

Don't take the trouble to write and tell me you have done it. Just scratch down on a postal: "Riding boots will be ready Monday," or something of that sort, and sign it "Mulvaney" or "Smith" or anything.

Having always a splendid time.

Yours ever,

JACK.

P. S.—Don't disappoint the boys.

—Puck.

A State House Item.

The following item, of recent date, has not before been in print, and is given the Courier by one of our readers:

Dennis Chisel, a worthy Irish veteran, of North Easton, had proven his right to a pension and went to Boston to get his money. Entering the office he accosted the polite clerk:

"Good marnin' sur; I'm Dennis Chisel an' I want me money."

"All right my man, but I don't know you."

"But I tell you I'm Dennis Chisel!"

"You are doubtless telling the truth, but we don't know you, or what you are, and you must bring some one who can prove to us that you are Dennis Chisel—you must be identified—don't you know any one in the city?"

Dennis, after a moment's pause, doubtfully: "Would the guy nor do?"

"Well, I rather guess he would."

So off went Dennis in search of the governor, only to find that he was sitting in the council chamber with his State advisors, and he was told that it would be impossible to see him then. But Dennis had no mind to be thus beaten, and a short time after, he quietly entered the door of the council chamber and stood, hat in hand, opposite the august head of the State. Dispensing with preliminaries, he began:

"Oliver, who am I?"

The genial magistrate, after a moment's scrutiny, replied: "Why, you're Dennis Chisel of North Easton."

"That's phwiat I thot, an' phwiat I thot them."

A brief conversation revealed Dennis' needs, and the governor good naturedly took his hat, accompanied him to the willing but cautious clerk, and sent him home a happier because a richer man.

—Clinton Courant.



The Choicest Tea Ever Offered.

PERFECTLY PURE.

A MOST DELICIOUS BEVERAGE. TRY IT.

You will never use any other. Quality never varies.

It is the HIGHEST GRADE LEAF, picked from the finest bushes, and prepared by the purest and freshest water, free from all adulterations or coloring matter. The cans bear the trade mark of the Co., and are hermetically sealed and warmed full weight. It is more economical in use than the lower grades.

Oriental & Occidental Tea Co., Ltd., Head Office, 31, 33 and 35 Burling Slip, NEW YORK.

For sale by the best Grocers.

H. B. Conlin, C. O. Tucker & Co., G. P. Atkins Newton; E. Moulton, Newton Highlands; A. R. Atkinson, Newton Upper Falls; W. C. Knapp & Co. Newton Centre; Boston; French Gosselin & Co., Savage, C. Strout & Sons, Newtonville; Alonso Whitney, West Newton; Frank A. Childs, Auburndale; Levelley Bros. Fletcher & Towne, Boston; Clark Grocery, N. B. Hartford, Watertown.

PLUMBING.

Timothy J. Hartnett

BRACKETT'S NEW BLOCK,

Centre Street, Opp. Public Library, Newton,

where he is prepared with better facilities to execute all orders with the same care and personal supervision as in the past.

Having had seventeen years' experience on Back Bay way in the city of Boston, and having been engaged on some of the best work in the city of Newton, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed.

Hot water attached to the leading modern water closets at store for inspection and information of all kinds of fixtures and fittings.

The thorough ventilation of the drainage system of buildings a specialty.

First class mechanics employed and first class work solicited.

Jobbing and other work receive personal supervision. Contractor for gas piping. Agent for Portland Stone Ware Co.'s Drain Pipes, Vases, etc.

35 ly

MURRAY & FARRELL,
CARRIAGE BUILDERS & HORSE SHOERS,

Special attention given to

REPAIRING AND PAINTING FINE CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHES.

Also to shoeing, Over-reaching, Interfering and Tender-footed Horses. All kinds of blacksmith and farrier work done. Specialists in leather work, leather spatch, Washington, cor. Park St. Ward 7, Newton. Prices very reasonable. All our work guaranteed.

38

P. O. Address,

GLEN FARM,

Box 129, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Frank dealer says he has the W. L. Douglas Shoes without name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

Newton City Market.

All kinds of Fresh and Salt

MEATS,

POULTRY and GAME,

FISH & OYSTERS,

Butter, Cheese and Eggs, Canned Goods,

Fruit and Vegetables.

No. 413 Centre Street, Opposite Public Library.

Newton

MEETINGS

CEREMONY

CEREMONIAL

CEREMONIES

CEREMONIAL

CEREMONIALS

THE NEWTON GRAPHIC

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

285 WASHINGTON STREET, NEW
TON, MASS.Subscription for one year, \$2.00
Single Copies, 5 cents
By mail free of Postage.

Entered as second class matter.

manipulator has never been as successful in Massachusetts as in some of the other States, and it is only by having the best sentiment of the party largely represented at the caucuses that our politics can be kept pure.

We have an opportunity this fall to put the Republican party of Massachusetts back on the high plane it once occupied and it only remains for the people to do their duty at the caucuses to have such a program carried out.

THE NEWTON STREET RAILWAY.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The GRAPHIC is printed and mailed Friday afternoons, and is for sale at all News Stands in the Newtons, and at the Boston & Albany News Room, Boston Depot.

All communications must be accompanied with the name of the writer, and unpublished communications cannot be returned by mail unless stamps are enclosed.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC

People leaving town for the summer, can have the GRAPHIC mailed to any address without extra charge, and the address will be changed as often as desired.

NEXT TUESDAY'S ELECTION.

The special election for an alderman from Ward Seven to succeed Judge Kennedy will be held next Tuesday and all who can do so should make it a point to vote. The vote will naturally be light, at this time of the year, when so many are out of town, and as there is only one official to be voted for in all the wards but Ward Five, which elects a councilman. But Mr. Hamblen deserves the compliment of a full vote, and if he can give so much of his time to the city, voters can surely give the five minutes that it will take to deposit a vote.

So far as now appears there will be no other candidate in the field, and Mr. Hamblen has worked so faithfully for the city that there should be no opposition to his promotion to the higher branch. He would have had the nomination anyway at the end of the year, so that it is only anticipating by a few months.

It was found to be impracticable to order another election for his successor as councilman, as was at first intended, as there was not time for the board of aldermen to get together and pass the order, so that another special election will be necessary in Ward Seven, but as it will affect only one ward the expense will not be great.

A caucus is to be held Saturday night in Ward Five to nominate a successor to Councilman Hale, and Mr. E. L. Collins will probably be nominated, so that the growing village of Waban may have a representative in the City Council. Upper Falls has the alderman, the Highlands one councilman, and with the other chosen from Waban, things would be divided very evenly in that ward.

As the polls will close at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it will be necessary for all who wish to vote to do so before that hour. This is a change from the usual method, but as the most of the votes are always cast in the morning it will cause no great inconvenience.

ATTEND THE CAUCUSES.

In Professor Francis Newton Thorpe's recent work upon the Government of the United States there are several chapters on the caucus system, which is the foundation of our politics. If no interest is taken in the caucus and the disinterested citizens who do not want office stay away, then the management of conventions is sure to fall into unworthy hands.

In a thinly attended caucus it is easy for the bosses to get their heelers out and defeat the wishes of the people. That this is so has been proved so many times that no one would think of disputing it. If unit nominations are made it is because the people do not take the trouble to see that proper delegates are selected in the caucuses.

In a few weeks the Republican caucuses will be called, and the voters of Newton should see to it that delegates are chosen who will represent their wishes. The sentiment of the majority of voters here is generally correct, and Newton has as few professional politicians as any city of its size, but it is always better to be on the safe side, and the State issues are such this fall as to appeal directly to the voters. Whether they favor one or the other of the two leading candidates for governor, the voters should see that their caucuses elect delegates who will represent the wishes of the majority. Prof. Thorpe says in regard to the subject:

"As an entire political system of free government in this country starts in the caucus, it is absolutely necessary for the welfare of the people, both in local and national affairs, that the caucus be kept just and pure. The responsibility of the citizen in such a government as ours requires him to be very bold, very just and very persistent in his demands for the purity of all political management. The subject is of the greatest practical importance and touches every right of the citizen, industrial, political, social and moral. It cannot be too plainly understood that the demoralization of our politics means the ruin of our institutions and our extinction as a nation."

The italics are made by the author and he certainly does not put the case too strongly. The contest between the politicians and the people is a never-ending one, and the voters cannot insist too strongly on being represented by the best men in the party, men who by reason of their moral character, ability and reputation are fitted to lead. The political

manipulator has never been as successful in Massachusetts as in some of the other States, and it is only by having the best sentiment of the party largely represented at the caucuses that our politics can be kept pure.

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THE NEWTON STREET RAILWAY.

All money sent at the sender's risk. All checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to

EDWARD D. BALDWIN, Editor and Publisher

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

In another column will be found an interview with President Morse of the Newton Street Railway company, telling of the plans of the company, the reasons for the delay in the building of the road and some changes that will be asked for. There is little doubt that the changes in the route from Watertown to Waltham will be granted, as they will be for the benefit of the people of the three towns through which the road will pass. The former route through Main street from Waltham to Watertown would accommodate but few people, some 500, most of whom keep carriages, and who are therefore independent of a street railway, but by the proposed new route, the road goes down Newton, River and Pleasant streets to Watertown, along which route some 5,000 people live, who have no other means of conveyance than a street railway, and it would accommodate those who work at the Bleachery, Davis & Farnham's foundry, Etam Mills, and be within two minutes' walk of the Nonantum Mills and North Village. The people along this route desire the railway, and there will probably be no objection to the proposed change. The Main street line will be built later, but the company wish their road to pay from the start and therefore seek the route that will bring them most patronage.

The company are to ask for some slight changes, which will necessitate a hearing in this city also, in regard to the manner of building the railway; for instance, the flood at Johnson washed out the factors so that steel chairs cannot be obtained, but it can build just as good a railway without them by another method which is being adopted by nearly all the electric railways. It also wishes to heavily concrete the road in certain places instead of macadamizing it. These changes will doubtless be granted without question. Contracts are now being made for the rails and ties, and with the contractors for the work, and if all the necessary orders are granted next week, the work will begin the week after.

The Board of Aldermen will hold their first meeting after the summer vacation next Tuesday evening, Monday being Labor Day and a legal holiday, and the returns from the special city election will be received at the meeting.

The Prohibitionists are ahead of the other parties in their call to elect delegates to the state convention, and the caucus will be held at West Newton Saturday evening.

The County Commissioners advertise in this issue a hearing on that long talked of County Truant School.

MARRIED.

WHITE—ARTHUR—At Newton Highlands, August 27, by Rev. G. P. Phillips, Warren J. White and Cora Belle Arthur.

BRADY—MAHONEY—At Newton, August 27, by Rev. J. F. Gilfeather, Thomas A. Brady and Anna M. Mahoney.

WOOD—RUSSELL—At Newton, August 17, by Rev. F. B. Hornbrook, Ephriam L. Wood and Cora Elizabeth Russell.

DIED.

WARREN—At Newton, August 20, Ann Catherine Warren, 85 yrs. 8 mos. 16 days.

MCCAMMON—At Newton, August 23, John McCammon, 60 yrs.

DOLAN—At Newton, August 26, Catherine Dolan, 81 yrs.

WHITE—ARTHUR—At Newton Highlands, August 27, by Rev. G. P. Phillips, Warren J. White and Cora Belle Arthur.

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STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Mrs. Decatur of Otis street is seriously ill.

—It was a drug clerk, it seems, who kissed the baby.

—Mr. J. H. Kilburn spent Sunday at Newport.

—F. H. Hunting has lost a valuable horse worth \$25.

—Daniel Archibald left here this week for Halifax, N. S.

—Congratulations for Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Heath. It is a boy.

—Mr. W. P. Upham returned this week from Rutland, Mass.

—Miss Marian Bosson has returned from Lake Winnipiseogee.

—Mr. D. R. Ladd starts Saturday Sept. 7, on a yachting cruise.

—Mr. F. E. Hall is building a stable on his estate on Cabot street.

—Miss Mollie Forbes is spending her vacation at North Conway.

—Mrs. Albert Phipps, Walnut street, is much improved in health.

—Prof. J. B. Taylor and family have returned from Exeter, N. H.

—Mr. A. A. Savage has put on a handsome new delivery wagon.

—Mrs. S. E. Wetherbee has moved into a new house on Cabot street.

—Sup't. Thomas Emerson will return Monday from Lisbon, N. H.

—Rev. E. Davidson and family are among vacationists at Bristol, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Wilson have returned from New Hampshire.

—Miss Nellie Wells returned this week from Ft. Point, Stockton, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Booth are among vacationists at Rutland, Mass.

—Mrs. John Cummings has returned from a week's vacation at Salem.

—Mr. George Smith will probably erect a house in Newton Centre this fall.

—Mr. Harry E. Williams is spending the present week at Old Orchard, Me.

—Mr. O. F. Clark was among the visitors at the Point of Pines last Sunday.

—Mr. F. B. Sisson will occupy Mrs. Adams' house on Washington street.

—Mr. Thomas C. Clay and family are spending a few days at Norwood.

—Mr. D. H. Fitch is spending a few days at his old home in Willimantic, Ct.

—Mr. and Mrs. John F. Payne arrived home to-day from their wedding tour.

—Mr. and Mrs. Austin R. Mitchell returned this week from Poland Springs.

—Mr. A. P. C. Griffin and family are enjoying their vacation at Kennebunk, Me.

—James H. Wright left the 28th for No. Eastham expecting to bring home plover.

—Mrs. Theodore Martell has returned after three weeks vacation at Dover, N. H.

—Mrs. A. D. Blodgett and family are spending their vacation at old Orchard, Me.

—Mrs. E. H. Pierce and daughters have returned from Clifton House, Clifton, Mass.

—Mrs. J. L. Roberts arrived home this week from Niagara Falls and Chautauqua.

—Miss Zetha Webster has been spending a week at Mill Dam House, Manchester, N. H.

—Mr. M. C. Davy and family, Washington street, have returned from Kennebunk, Me.

—Mrs. Keith and her daughter, Lillian, have returned from the Ridge, North Conway.

—Mr. William Hollings and family arrived home this week from North Weymouth.

—Mr. J. Cheever Fuller has returned from a pleasant vacation passed at North Falmouth.

—Mr. S. K. Billings has returned from a hunting and fishing trip through the State of Maine.

—Officer Clay is taking his annual vacation and Officer Bosworth went on duty Wednesday.

—Hastings, watchmaker, 832 Washington street, repairs spectacles, eye glasses and optical goods.

—Mr. E. Bradshaw will attend the reunion of the 39th Mass. Regiment at Medford, Sept. 11.

—Mrs. C. E. Atherton is gaining rapidly and was able to enjoy a pleasant ride Tuesday afternoon.

—Miss Addie Lewis will start Monday for Portland, Me., where she will enjoy a week's vacation.

—Mr. Samuel Brewer started Tuesday on an extended business trip through the Southern States.

—Miss Hattie Calley has returned from North Falmouth where she has been spending her vacation.

—Mr. George Washburn of North Adams attended the funeral services of the late George L. Whitney.

—Rev. R. A. White arrived home Thursday evening from his trip to Europe. He came in the City of Paris.

—Summer Roberts, clerk at Mill Dam House, Manchester, N. H., is visiting Clarence Webster on Nevada street.

—Members of the "I. T. C." of Waltham, paid a visit to the rooms of the Newton Club, Wednesday evening.

—Mr. R. D. Moorehouse and family have returned from Old Orchard, Me., where they have been enjoying their vacation.

—Mr. William Cox, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Wainwright, Wallace Terrace, returned to Chicago, Tuesday.

—Messrs. J. C. Fuller & French have rented Mrs. Houghton's house on Lowell street to Mr. G. W. Washburn of Boston.

—Mr. J. D. Billings has broken ground on Walnut street for the cellar of an apartment house which will be built immediately.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Corey with Miss Margaret Wallace have returned from a two weeks' sojourn at the Oregon House, Hull.

—People residing on Linwood avenue complain of a nuisance caused by the howling and barking of troublesome canines in the neighborhood.

—Mr. J. H. Page moved Tuesday from his house on Walnut street and will occupy a part of Mr. Soden's double house on Washington Park.

—Mr. E. W. Hodgson's house on Washington street has been moved back to allow room for a building which he will occupy for a harness shop.

—Mrs. Augusta Williams has returned from Long Island, Me. She made brief stops at Portland, Me., and Manchester, N. H., during her absence.

—The sessions of the Sunday School of the Universalist church will be resumed Sunday and Rev. K. A. White will occupy the pulpit at the regular morning service.

—Rev. George S. Butters came from No. Falmouth last Friday where he is summering with his family in order to officiate at the funeral of the late George L. Whitney, returning on the following day.

—In regard to the house rented by James Maynard on Austin street, the occupant states that it was not left in bad condition and that Dr. W. O. Hunt passed no remarks about the condition of the house and premises.

—The Newton Outing Club held a social and business meeting in its rooms, Central Block, Monday evening. A collision was served and the material features proved not the least attractive portion of the evening's enjoyment.

—The repairs on the interior of Mason Hall, have been completed, and the staging taken down yesterday afternoon. The walls and ceiling have been retouched, the work having been superintended by Messrs. Weston and Putnam of Boston.

—Messrs. Higgins & Nickerson have sold their new house on Judkins street to Mr. Charles B. Burgess of Brookline for \$6,500. It is one of the prettiest and most convenient dwellings in the city, delightfully situated in an excellent neighborhood.

—The improvements at the postoffice have been completed and Postmaster Turner is receiving the sincere thanks of persons who appreciate his efforts in the direction of securing a first-class office, provided with conveniences necessary for the prompt discharge of business.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Cotting and Master Fred Cotting are enjoying their vacation at Old Orchard, Me. They will visit Portland and return Wednesday.

—Rev. Julian G. Jaynes is expected home the latter part of this week and will probably occupy his pulpit in the Unitarian church, Sunday morning.

—Frank Parker, the baggage master at the West Newton station, starts Monday for Deer Isle, Me., where he will pass, we hope, a pleasant vacation.

—The house belonging to Mr. C. H. Capen, Elm street, recently occupied by the Misses Thorndike, has been sold to Mr. Welch of Boston Highlands.

—Officers Ryan and Quilty arrested Thos. Dugan Sunday evening and he was convicted of maintaining a liquor nuisance. It was a good piece of police work.

—Mrs. W. H. Rand attended the exercises in connection with the laying of the corner stone of the new Methodist church at Newton Lower Falls, yesterday.

—Chief Henry L. Bibby and Mr. Frank L. Humphrey attended the tenth convention of the Massachusetts State Firemen's Convention at Worcester this week.

—Mr. Stiles Frost has sold his fine estate on Hillside avenue to Mrs. Mary Poor of Newton Centre. Mr. Frost is in delicate health and will leave for Florida in a few weeks.

—Work is progressing rapidly upon the construction of St. Bernadine's church and the workmen are now well advanced on the brick work. The roof rafters will be raised very soon.

—The base ball club of West Newton Young Men's Monday played the Pine Farm base ball club resulting in the defeat of the former by a score of 29 to 23 in favor of Pine Farm boys.

—Mr. Coolidge, as the successor of Mr. W. B. Head, the Newton expressman, has been summoned to appear in court on a claim of \$300 against the concern by Messrs. Jordan, Marsh & Co.

—In court, Wednesday morning, Lizzie Beane, an English girl claiming residence in Boston, was fined \$5 without costs for drunkenness. Being unable to pay her fine she was taken to the house of correction by Officer Libby.

—Mr. Robert Bennett, the genial station agent, returned Tuesday from Ashpoint, Me., where he has been spending three weeks' vacation. He had a very pleasant time and returns in the best of health, and in his usual good spirits.

—Fred Francis, clerk at Mr. Brush's apothecary, and Arthur Plummer, will return from their vacation this week.

—Mrs. Sawyer and family, who have enjoyed their vacation at the White Mountains, will return home Tuesday, Sept. 3.

—Sergt. Huestis' new house is boarded in and will be completed in the near future. It will be a very pretty and convenient residence.

—Rev. Mr. Knox will return home Saturday from a pleasant vacation trip and will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church, Sunday.

—Many of our people and the children especially are glad to welcome Miss Childs back to her store from a weeks vacation in Cambridge.

—Mr. George L. Chandler and family of Central street have returned from Centre Harbor, where they have been enjoying their vacation.

—Mr. Horace Dutton occupied the pulpit in the Methodist church last Sunday and gave a very interesting discourse upon the labor question.

—Rev. Calvin Cutler and family return from the mountains tomorrow. Mr. Cutler will occupy the pulpit at the Congregational church, Sunday.

—Mr. Baylis Sanford of Brockton, one of the partners in business of Mr. H. W. Robinson, spent Sunday at the latter's residence on Lexington street.

—The ladies of the Methodist church society are perfecting arrangements for a lawn party to be given on Lasell grounds, Monday, Sept. 9.

—Prof. D'Ooge of Ann Arbor University occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church last Sunday. Rev. William Strong of Beverly preached there Sunday, August 17.

—Miss Bayley and Miss Mand Sterling of Gambia, Ohio, a sister of Rev. Paul Sterling of Lynn, Mass., are visiting Miss Ellen Ropes-Trask at her picturesque summer home in Ipswich.

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—The usual musical exercises in connection with the religious services at the Congregational church will be resumed Sunday. The Amphion Male quartet will sing for the first time since the vacation.

—A farewell reception will be given to Rev. Dr. Barnum and wife and Miss Emily Wheeler of this place, in Pilgrim Hall, Boston, previous to their departure for Turkey, where they engage in mission work.

—There was a farewell social gathering on Wednesday evening at Rev. Dr. Strong's of missionaries and their friends. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Barnum, son and daughter, Miss Wheeler and Miss Pratt, sail on Saturday, Aug. 31, from Boston.

—Rev. Mr. Barnum addressed the congregation Sunday morning at Pilgrim Hall, Boston, giving an interesting account of the young people by their parents. The sermon was delivered by Mr. Russell A. Ballou, accompanied by his son as far as New York.

—Miss Charlotte Ballou of Woodbine avenue, started Thursday, for Pittsburg, Pa., where she has secured a position as teacher. Her brother, Mr. Russell A. Ballou, accompanied her as far as New York.

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AT NIGHT.

At night, when work is done, "mid shadows gray that darken And cling about the window, where once the sun Sweet sounds come back again, to which we used to harken." At night!

At night, though we are old, and the gray shadows clinging Presage to us that shore where there is no more light; Sometimes there come again sweet airs of childhood's singing. At night!

At night we two may sit in shadow, open-hearted Long since the time has passed when hope was all in sight! Softly we sing the songs of happy days departed At night!

At night the cricket's voice sounds through the shadows dreary; Our songs, alas! like his, have neither charm nor heart; We only rest and sing, hushed hopes and voices weary. At night! — *The Argosy.*

THE OLD BIG BIBLE.

"Well," said old Mrs. Bettine, three days after the funeral of Mr. Edmund Spicer — "well, there's no will, then, May."

"Can't be found," said the young man she addressed. "I have searched everywhere. Mr. Spicer must have destroyed it if he made it."

"He's made three since I worked about the place," said Mrs. Bettine. "He left all to his second wife once. She died. Then he gave the whole to the little boy. He died too. Then he left it to society; but he got an idea that it was a humbug, and I saw him burn that will. Then he adopted Tiny—Christine Hall is her name—when her mother—a widow—died. And he said he'd made his will for her a year ago. Told me so. Mr. Norris made it, but he is dead. Mr. Spicer kept it himself, I know. Well, I've searched and hunted; so have you. And now that child won't have a penny. Who will it go to? That old Nathan Spicer?"

"He's the next of kin," said the young man. "And now, Mrs. Bettine, I'll let you into a secret. I'm glad the will cannot be found, because I mean to marry Christine, if I can get her to have me."

"Well, if you don't astonish me," said old Mrs. Bettine. "She's a real nice girl and pretty. But I should think you'd be sorry she hadn't the money, if you do make a match of it."

"Can't you see that if I courted an heiress I should be called a fortune-hunter, Mrs. Bettine?" said young May.

Mrs. Bettine sat down in a great arm chair and looked at him.

"Some folks might say so," she said; "but, la! what of that? She would no more think it than I would."

"At all events, no one can now," said young May. "And I shall beg her to marry me at once. There will be no need of any postponement. Meantime take her home with you, Mrs. Bettine. You shan't lose by it."

Mrs. Bettine drew herself up.

"If I do go out to day's work and laundry things at home, I guess I can have company now and then, and I suppose Mr. Spicer will let Tiny have her clothes. Any one else would give her a few hundred, anyhow. He won't."

The auctioneer nodded.

"How much for this Bible?" he began.

"A rare old family Bible; once the property of a distinguished fellow townsmen; a perfect copy, beautifully illustrated. How much for the Bible?"

Some had bid a dollar. May offered two. Another person three. Then people saw that the adopted daughter of the late owner was trying to buy the Bible, and courteously left off bidding. Nathan saw this. His face changed and he slipped out of the room. In a minute more his hired man stood at the door and went on with the bidding. May did his best. Ten dollars were offered him. The man cried twelve. May, in a sort of fury, cried fourteen. He drew on the week's market money. Perhaps he was throwing away his Christmas dinner, but he saw the eager look in Tiny's eyes.

The auctioneer saw it also.

The man turned to look at his master, who gave a nod that said, "Go on," but in that moment the Bible had been knocked down to May, who advanced, offered the money, and received the book.

Nathan uttered an exclamation, but the auctioneer said coldly, "A sale is a sale," and took up the next lot.

Meanwhile, Tiny had taken the book into her arms.

"You have spent so much for it," she said. "But I did long for it. See, dear, the old blue book-mark is here. I worked it for papa when I was nine years old. And see!"—she turned the page and gave a little cry,—"see, Robin? What is this?"

Something lay between the leaves of the book—a small piece of parchment folded flat, and sealed with a red seal. The young lawyer seized it and read what was written across the back.

"It is the missing will!" he said. "Mr. Patmore, will you open it?"

Mr. Patmore—an old lawyer who was present—advanced, and the rest crowded about them. The parchment was, indeed, the last will and testament of the late Edmund Spicer, and it was very brief. It left everything to his adopted daughter; Christine Hall.

"No, no," old Nathan declared. "The furniture of the house is the furniture of the house, unless the gal has got papers to show."

"Oh, papers!" exclaimed Mrs. Bettine. "He gave her leave to choose what she liked. I heard him. They're hers, anyhow."

"I don't see it in that light," said the miser. There aint any will. I don't know of any legacy or furniture. Produce it, if you do' produce it."

"I wonder you don't keep her skirts and stockings seen't it's you," said Mrs. Bettine, giving up the battle at last. "Why, your cousin meant the child to have everything."

"If he did, why didn't he fix it so?" said Nathan. A will is easy made. Besides, what he meant, is nothing to me. I've no need to think of that."

He watched Mrs. Bettine while she removed trunk, bundle and umbrella from the porch, and locked the door behind her.

"That's a very grasping woman," he said to himself. "I thought she'd take the whole library. She's got nine good books with nice covers."

He looked about the well-lined shelves. "I don't read much," he said. "I guess I'll sell these books—have a kind of vendue of 'em, and the pictures. I'd rather have a little sum in bank than such rubish."

Meanwhile Mrs. Bettine paid an express to take away the things she had secured, and cautiously sat upon them before the miser's door until they were safe in the wagon.

Then she went home and nursed poor little Tiny, as though she had been a sick baby for some days, rejoicing when the girl felt able to sit in the parlor, to see young May.

Very soon the little ring on the girl's finger told the story. They were engaged; very soon they were married, and began life in a little four-roomed house, with as much hope and faith in a happy future as the wealthiest young couple could have, though when the simple furniture had been bought May had only ten dollars left in the savings bank.

No more was put to it. The young couple found it hard to make both ends meet. Love kept them happy, but chil-

ents did not make haste to present themselves. Christmas approached without matters bettering themselves, and it was on the twenty-second that little Mrs. May, glancing at a column of a morning paper, burst into tears, and cried out:

"Oh, my dear, Nathan Spicer is going to sell poor pa's books—all of them—at auction on Christmas Eve! The library of the late Edmund Spicer, Esq." What a wretch!"

"Just like him, my dear," said young May. "Now, tell me; is there any particular book you would like me to buy for you? We can go to the sale and bid if it is there, though we are not very rich."

"The old Bible. I should like that, if it is sold," said Tiny. "It seems like one of the family, somehow. Papa used to read me the stories and show me the pictures when I was a little creature; and every night he read a chapter. It always lay upon his desk. Perhaps old Nathan would not sell that. If it does it seems as if I ought to have it."

"I'll take the bit of money out of the bank," said young May. "I'm as anxious to get it as you are; any other volume we can manage to get knocked down to us, too. As you say, books seem like members of the family."

It was very impudent for a young man who might need a ton of coal or a barrel of flour that winter, but his wife only thanked him with a kiss. And on the evening of the auction she counted every moment until leaning on her husband's arm, she left her new home behind her, and for the first time since her departure, re-visited the one which had so kindly sheltered her orphan childhood. The auction was held in the library. The books were piled in order, and neatly marked and numbered for the auctioneer's convenience.

Catalogues were handed to each person who entered. Tiny glanced at hers. "The Bible is to be sold," she whispered.

It was strange to be in that room again—that quiet room, where she had spent so many peaceful hours—and to see it so altered! Old Nathan Spicer in her adopted father's arm-chair; the crowd gathered there; the auctioneer, with his hands in his pockets, looking about him, waiting for the hour of sale. Quite a little crowd had come; old friends, who desired to secure books as mementos of the dead man they had liked so much; strangers, who hoped things would go off cheaply; some who only came from curiosity. At last the auctioneer, provided with a tilted chair on which he perched himself, began the sales.

"A family Bible," said he, "a fine edition, elegantly illustrated with family records, solid old binding. Perhaps, however, it is entered by mistake. Do you wish to sell the Bible?" Mr. Nathan Spicer, your family Bible?"

"Sell away," said old Nathan. "One Bible is enough for me. I don't bother that much. What's down is to be sold Mr. Prang."

The auctioneer nodded. "How much for this Bible?" he began.

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"If he did, why didn't he fix it so?" said Nathan. A will is easy made. Besides, what he meant, is nothing to me. I've no need to think of that."

He watched Mrs. Bettine while she removed trunk, bundle and umbrella from the porch, and locked the door behind her.

"That's a very grasping woman," he said to himself. "I thought she'd take the whole library. She's got nine good books with nice covers."

He looked about the well-lined shelves. "I don't read much," he said. "I guess I'll sell these books—have a kind of vendue of 'em, and the pictures. I'd rather have a little sum in bank than such rubish."

Meanwhile Mrs. Bettine paid an express to take away the things she had secured, and cautiously sat upon them before the miser's door until they were safe in the wagon.

Then she went home and nursed poor little Tiny, as though she had been a sick baby for some days, rejoicing when the girl felt able to sit in the parlor, to see young May.

Very soon the little ring on the girl's finger told the story. They were engaged; very soon they were married, and began life in a little four-roomed house, with as much hope and faith in a happy future as the wealthiest young couple could have, though when the simple furniture had been bought May had only ten dollars left in the savings bank.

No more was put to it. The young couple found it hard to make both ends meet. Love kept them happy, but chil-

Prostration from Heat.

The effects of undue exposure to heat vary widely, and are by no means always proportionate to the temperature to which the person has been exposed. The so-called sun stroke, or heat stroke, may occur either in the direct rays of the sun or in hot rooms, such as laundry rooms or the holds of steamships. Attacks may occur in the night as well as during the day, and, in general, are to be feared at times when the atmosphere is loaded with moisture, so that free perspiration is checked. Experience shows that the drinking of ice water, when the body is overheated, is a prolific cause of these attacks. All degrees of severity are met with, from the lightest attack of headache and dizziness to the sudden stroke which ends in death within a few minutes. Some authorities would make three distinct degrees of heat prostration, although the line is somewhat distinctly drawn in any given case.

The first variety includes those cases which show nothing more than a sudden faintness, muscular weakness and dizziness, with, perhaps, nausea and vomiting. The surface of the body is cool, the pulse rapid and feeble. In such cases rest in a recumbent position in a cool place for a few hours will generally give relief.

In the second class of cases, the respiration and heart's action are affected, and the patient may die suddenly of syncope. Active measures must be entered upon at once. The patient should be removed to a cool spot, the clothing removed or loosened, and cold water applied to the head. Complete recovery from the effects may not take place for years.

The third form is the most severe, and in the majority of cases proves fatal. The sufferer becomes unconscious, the skin is dry, the pulse slow and full, the face flushed, and the breathing labored. Generally there is entire unconsciousness, and sometimes convulsions. The temperature runs excessively high, and the first attempt should be to bring it to the normal point. For this purpose cold baths and the application of ice are indicated. As soon as the temperature is lessened stimulation must be commenced to counteract the great depression which always follows. It is important to remember that there is little danger from heat so long as the perspiration is free. By bearing this in mind many who are exposed might no doubt avert the threatened attack by leaving work and seeking shelter as soon as the diminution in perspiration is noticed.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Walk with Gladstone.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor has thus described Mr. Gladstone's appearance while they were out for a walk together at Hawarden:

Standing closer to him than I had ever been before, I was rather surprised at the slimmers of his figure. It is not the size of the apostle that impresses me, but the quality of the apostle that impresses me. I am a tall, thin man, and though he were yet a youth, the shoulders are not as broad as I had thought, and the whole impression I got was of a physique wiry rather than broad or strong. His limbs especially seemed active, and he moved about with the alacrity of a man who had never allowed himself to be troubled with an ounce of superfluous flesh.

I cannot describe adequately the effect of his features. It is easy to see the great sweetness and gentleness that touched me greatly. I had a good look at his face just as we were about to sit down. It is an extraordinary face, and, like a beautiful prospect in nature, reveals new beauties under every new phase. The complexion has a pallor—heathy—but at the same time almost as transparent as wax—that gives an immense air of distinction, and, to my eye at least, adds greatly to the beauty of the splendid face.

Mr. Gladstone, I have always thought, looked best when he sat down in the house of commons after a strong and vehement speech. He is deadly pale, his breath comes and goes quickly, his breath leaves and there is an expression—wrap grave, simple—shall I call it an air of apostolic spirituality? It is not that he is ascetic, but that he is what the French call ruse, or, in plain English, something of an off-fool. He himself also thinks that he is very silly looking when he has a certain comical and quizzical look in his eyes now and then that gives him a pleasantly sly air. But I don't think he is half as sly as he thinks, and beyond question frankness and simplicity are the prominent characteristics of his temperament. I saw, or thought I saw, all this as I looked at his side face in climbing the hill. There was such simplicity, such modesty, that I thought caught a glimpse to the very depths of a pure and trans-

parent soul.

The Human Intellect.

We ought to be perfectly happy that we live in this glorious age of scientific thought. We believe there never was another age in which the astronomer of Harvard Observatory could propound the following problem and receive so many perfectly reasonable answers to it: "Suppose," said he, "that three snakes, each two feet in length, should touch each other by the tip of the tail, thus making a circle six feet in circumference. Suppose that each snake should begin to swallow the one in front of him. In what way would the resultant figure, after each snake had swallowed the one in front of him, differ from the original circle?" The answers have been many and various, some of them, we are informed, "entering the consideration of the fourth dimension of space," because any one of the snakes would have followed the two in front of him and yet have been swallowed by the two back of him, and, therefore, would be both inside and outside of his two fellows. The man who lives in an age when men can tackle and grasp and make so clear to others an idea of this sort has no business to be going about talking of the good old times, or looking hopefully forward to anything more millenniumish.—Washington Post.

Wise Head on Young Shoulders.

One of our Sunday school teachers that when they put their pennies in the contribution box she wanted each to repeat a Bible verse suitable for the occasion. The first boy dropped in a cent, saying, "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." The next boy dropped his cent into the box, saying, "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." The third and youngest boy dropped his penny, saying, "A fool and his money are soon parted." —Enterprise (Kan.) Independent.

Work and Worry.

It is not work but worry that kills. Worry bestows a score of wrinkles where work plows one; worry brings on a hundred gray hairs where work silvers one. It is not steady running, but the minute particles of dust that come between the bearing surfaces. Work does not need a great deal of mechanism, but friction does. And what is the friction of life. Work is hard; worry is a David that numbers his victims by tens of thousands.

"You don't feel sorry now that she's got all, do you?" asks Mrs. Bettine. "And there is no need for Robin May to answer.—Mary Kyle Dallas.

Work and Worry.

It is not work but worry that kills. Worry bestows a score of wrinkles where work plows one; worry brings on a hundred gray hairs where work silvers one. It is

A SEASIDE COTTAGE INTERIOR.

It Would Do as Well for the Interior of Any Summer Cottage.
The season of outing is at its height, and therefore the accompanying matter and illustrations furnished to The Decorator and Furnisher by C. W. Clark, will be of interest. Mr. Clark has in mind especially the interior furnishing of a seaside cottage, but his design is suitable for a summer cottage anywhere. He offers his sketch to the rich and the poor, the owner and the tenant, hoping that not only professional decorators but home artists will find its suggestions of value in fitting up inexpensive and comfortable quarters.



INTERIOR OF A SEASIDE COTTAGE.

This article is also intended to reach that class of owners of miles and miles of ocean shore lands, who it seems prefer to let the lands remain barren waste instead of erecting thereon, at small cost, a number of portable bungalows, or one story cottages, which would not only be in great demand at the approach of the spring season, but would bring in quite a fair income. These little houses would be eagerly sought after by those who prefer the home quiet and privacy they afford to the discomforts of the stuffy and cramped quarters of the majority of our sea-side hotels.

Houses like these can be constructed in such a manner that if occasion demands they can be readily moved or taken down, and from \$200 to \$1,000 would cover their cost and erect them in an artistic and substantial manner. The interiors offer a wide field for home or professional talent.

A HOUSE FOR \$4,000.

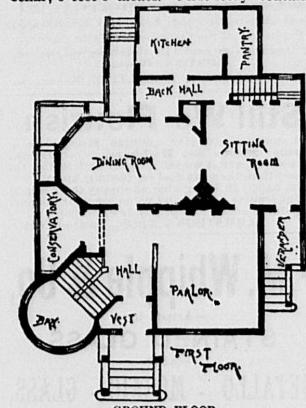
A Pleasing Plan for a Frame Suburban Dwelling.

The following is from Artistic Homes, issued by the National Building Plan Association at Detroit, Mich.:



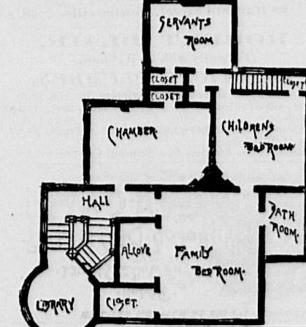
VIEW.

Stone foundation. Attic unfinished; principal apartments hard wood finished in oil; inside blinds, etc. Height of stories in the clear: First, 10 feet 6 inches; second, 10 feet; cellar, 6 feet 6 inches. First story contains



GROUND FLOOR.

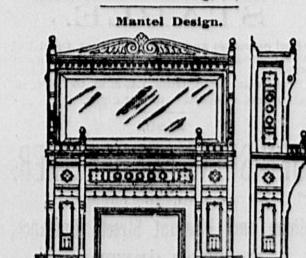
vestibule, 5x8; hall, 8 feet 6 inches x 13 feet 6 inches; parlor, 13x10; sitting room, 14x14; dining room, 14x12; conservatory, 6x12; kitchen, 10x12; pantry, 4x10. Second story contains four chambers (one with alcove),



SECOND STORY.

library, bathroom, four closets and linen closets. The parlor, sitting room, dining room and three of the chambers have fire-places.

Estimated cost of building, \$4,000.



Mantel Design.

A plain, easily constructed and without a **nest** appearing mantel, designed by H. P. Miller, of Philadelphia, is presented here-with. The front and side elevations show the construction of the design so thoroughly that little can be said in explanation. We present a detail of the carved scroll that surrounds the mirror finish, and also a detail of the panel occurring immediately under the shelf.—Carpentry and Building.

A SONG OF THE SAND MAN.

Ho! for the sand man! jolly old fellow,
With twinkling eyes and a gleesome smile;
He comes when the candles flicker yellow,
And he does his work jauntless style,
For he lightens his cumbersome bag of sand
With a light and a brisk and a generous hand.

Ho! for the sand man! merry old codger,
His aim is firm and his shot is crack,
And the sharpest wiles of the nimblest dogger
Can baffle him never, nor hold him back;
Blue eyes, gray eyes, black eyes, brown,
He powders them soft—and the lids drop down.

Ho! for the sand man! funny old rover,
He stops the playing and halts the fun;
He doesn't wait till the games are over,
He doesn't care whether the traps are done,
His shaggy old head pokes in, and lo!
Mouths gape widely and feet lag slow.

Ho! for the sand man! bilious old caller,
Mothers esteem him and nurses adore,
For he gathers the children, the big and the small,
And hurries them swiftly away before
They know it's been done, to the babbling streams.
And the singing birds of the land of dreams.

—Emma A. Opper in Good Housekeeping.

Plant Worship.

The plant worship, which holds so prominent a place in the history of the primitive races of mankind, would appear to have sprung from a perception of the beauty and utility of trees. Survivals of this still linger on in many parts of Europe. The peasants in Bohemia will sally forth into their gardens before sunrise on Good Friday and, falling upon their knees before a tree, will exclaim: "I pray, O green tree, that God may make thee good." At night time they will run to and fro about their gardens crying: "Bud, O trees, bud, or I will flog you."

In our own country the Devonshire farmers and their men will to this day go out into their orchards after supper on the evening of Twelfth day, carrying with them a large milk pail of cider, with roasted apples pressed into it. All present hold in their hands an earthenware cup filled with liquor, and taking up their stand beneath those apple trees which have borne the most fruit, address them in these words:

"Health to thee, good apple tree,
Well to bear pocket fulls, hat fulls,
Peek fulls, bushel bag fulls!"

simultaneously dashing the contents of their cups over the trees. The observance of this ceremony, which is locally known as "wassailing," is enjoined by Thomas Tusser in his work entitled "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," wherein he bids the husbandman:

Wassail the trees that they may bear
You many a plum and many a pear;
For more or less fruit they will bring,
As you do them wassailing.
—Gentlemen's Magazine (London).

The Shah's Mascot.

A new and noticeable figure among the numerous dignitaries and officials in the suite of the shah of Persia is a young boy of 12, whom the shah has covered with dignities and titles, and who is an object of envy and fear to most of his majesty's ministers. His name is Goolamali Khan. He is the director of the corps of "royal pages," and one of his titles is Azizus-Sultan, "Favorite of the Monarch." Neither minister, vizier nor royal prince has ever yet been allowed to sit at the shah's table, but Goolamali Khan is an exception to this law of the Persians. He is constantly by his master's side, and has more servants to wait upon him than any two of the royal ministers. The fisherman reached his cottage by a more roundabout way that night, and his family, in their humble cot, listened to his recital of the thrilling experience he had passed through. The story spread until it was general talk among the superstitious negroes, and not one dared approach the pond.—Atlanta Constitution.

A HAUNTED SPOT.

The Mysterious Spirit of Myrtle Pond in Georgia—The Story.

There is a lonely and sequestered spot in the woods around Brunswick, where no negro man, woman or child will dare to be found.

It is said that the spirit of Fulton's pasture, near Dixville and facing the boulevard, is a pond of stagnant water, the surroundings of which are all suggestive of quiet and solitude. The surface of the pond is dotted with small clumps of sand, upon which a myrtle bush grows. The pond itself is about 500 yards in circumference, with an average depth of one and a half feet.

It is said that no negro will go near this pond at any hour of the day, and investigation has proven this statement to be true. Upon questioning one of these prejudiced darkies, a reporter learned the following cause for shunning it by the colored people.

Way back yonder in the early part of the year 1860, a young negro girl was sent by her mother to gather wood in the neighborhood of the pond and she never returned. Search was made for her, but nothing was found except her wide brimmed hat, which was found floating on the stagnant water. The community was aroused and turned out en masse to find the missing child. They failed to find her.

One dark night, about one year after this strange disappearance, a lone negro fisherman landed at the bluff, near where the boulevard bridge now stands, and gathering up his oars, carlocks and the few fish he had been fortunate enough to catch, proceeded on his way home. It was being considerably nearer for him to "cut" through these woods; he did so and had to pass directly by the pond in question. As he picked his way carefully through the underbrush, his keen sighted eyes peering eagerly through the darkness, a strange sound met his ears. It was the voice of a child, singing some weird and discordant notes of a well known plantation air. The fisherman paused and listened. It seemed as if the source of the song was drawing nearer. At last, almost paralyzed with fear, the old negro called out:

"Who's there?"
The song suddenly ceased and an answering voice was heard:

"The spirit of Myrtle pond."
So weird and unearthly was the answer that the old negro turned and ran in the direction from which he came, while the ghostly music was resumed.

The fisherman reached his cottage by a more roundabout way that night, and his family, in their humble cot, listened to his recital of the thrilling experience he had passed through. The story spread until it was general talk among the superstitious negroes, and not one dared approach the pond.—Atlanta Constitution.

Relations of the Senses.

Dr. Urbanschitsch, of Vienna, has for some time past been engaged in a series of experiments on the mutual action of the sense organs, and the results he has obtained are most curious. The senses of sight and hearing were shown by these experiments to be to some extent dependent on each other. Colored plates were placed at a distance where the colors could scarcely be distinguished, but on the production of various sounds the colors were more readily recognized, the colors becoming the more distinct the higher the pitch of the same. Printed matter could also be read in a dimly lighted room much better if the ears were simultaneously employed in receiving sounds than in complete silence. In like manner the activity of the eyes aid in the recognition of sounds. The ticking of a watch was found to be more easily heard in the light with the eyes open than in the dark with the eyes closed.

Various colors of light were found to vary in their effects upon the auditory organs, red and green strengthening and blue and green weakening them. In the case of taste and smell corresponding effects were observed. Light in general, and particularly red and green, heightens their sensitiveness, while blue and yellow, and still more darkness, reduce it. If a person is exposed to red or green light he can taste, not merely with the anterior edges of the tongue, but with its whole surface. There is a curious reciprocal action between the sense of touch and the heat sense, which though they have not distinct organs, are certainly not identical. If the skin is tickled with a hair and the hand is then plunged into hot water the sensation ceases. If, on the other hand, any part of the body is tickled, and the hand or foot is thrust into cold water, the chilly feeling is intensified.—Boston Herald.

The Cause of Fainting.

Chief among the causes of fainting attacks in churches and other places of public meeting are overheating and impurity of atmosphere. Both are to a great extent preventable, but, though some success has been gained in the way of prevention, much remains to be done before the air in our large assembly rooms can be regarded as pure enough to meet the requirements of a large audience. The introduction of the electric light has brought some relief, and the purifying effect of artificial ventilation, as represented by the fan system and the heated exit flue, is quite appreciable. There is still, however, a wide field open, and the inventor of a perfect system of ventilation for public buildings will not only be a public benefactor, but should also reap a very substantial reward.—New York Star.

It Doesn't Always Work.

Old Dobson (to his congressman)—You are right. Men often make a goal for themselves early in life and work up to it. Now, I knew a bright young fellow who told me that he intended to go to congress. I took more than a passing interest in his case. He worked like a beaver; went west, where everything was new, and at the end of twenty years—

Congressman (interrupting)—Had a seat in congress, had he?
Dobson—No; he had twenty-nine buck shot in his anatomy; got 'em while robbing a hen roost.
"Oh!"—Drake's Magazine.

Doctors Disagree.

When doctors disagree who shall decide, as frequently has been remarked, Twenty-eight doctors in Boston were asked about the healthfulness of drinking ice water. Sixteen pronounced it beneficial. Twelve agreed it was very good if not taken in excess. Three didn't know, and only seven thought it ought to be left alone. So let the man who enjoys ice water go on with his beverage.—Detroit Free Press.

Usefulness of Sandhill Cranes.

Several Orlando families have pet sandhill cranes which they find alert night-watchers. No tramp or thief can approach their premises without hearing a clear bugle note of alarm. Maj. Foster has a flock of cranes. He had one pair to which the wild ones paid frequent visits, and several were enticed under wire netting and their wings clipped. A farmer finds that a pair of these birds are as good as two hands at keeping the worms off his tobacco. They carefully take row after row, and it is a sly worm that escapes the keen eyes and the sharp bills of the cranes.—Jacksonville (Fla.) Cor. New York Tribune.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemps' Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for the medicine a free sample, which may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50¢ and \$1.00. We certainly would advise a trial to may save you from consumption.

The Father.

All diseases are impure blood, when loaded with foul humor. How important then that the blood should be pure, rich and strong, without which there can be no health. To purify the blood Sulphur Bitters is incomparably the best medicine, that it is possible to obtain.—The editor.

Bucknall's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect relief, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Arthur Hudson.

The many remarkable cures Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes are sufficient proof that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

100 Ladies Wanted.

and 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane, white in the Rocky Mountains. For details see the add. It is a tonic, a stimulant, it is a preventive, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Arthur Hudson.

We do not confine ourselves to any particular class of goods, but carry all kinds,

B. A. ATKINSON & CO., LIBERAL HOUSE FURNISHERS.

The People's Opportunity!

There are, no doubt, hundreds of people in New England who just at present are in want of something in our line, and who would gladly avail themselves of such an opportunity as we now offer if fully aware of the large savings they can effect by embracing it. To these we offer below some pointed facts and figures, remarking only that these figures are solely the result of cutting down our profits, and that we do not wish them to be held as a permanent limit for the quantity of goods which they represent.

250

Chamber Sets,

\$10 to \$500

NOW FURNISHES YOUR HOUSE COMPLETE,

Not cheaply, nor poorly, but with good Furniture, good Carpets, good Lace Curtains, good Crockery, Silver and Glass Ware, and a margin left for extras, such as Pictures, Clock, &c., and an extra outlay of a few dollars will supply your wants as fully as any ordinary person can desire. We give the list as follows:

200

Parlor Sets,

\$35 to \$450

SUPPLIES YOUR KITCHEN Complete

With Range, Table, Chairs, Tin and Iron Ware, Window Shade and 15 yards of good and handsome Cloth. Our prices are always sold at 20c. per yard. This price includes delivery at any railroad freight depot in New England.

100

Sideboards,

\$18 to \$300

FURNISHES DINING ROOM Complete

With 6-foot Walnut Extension Table, 6 handsome Cane-Seat Chairs, a complete set of Cutlery, with Knives, Forks and Spoons, 20 yards of Ingrain Carpet (your choice of 50 patterns), 2 Window shades, and a handsome Lamp, all delivered at any railroad depot in New England.

Carpets

of all kinds,

25c. to \$3 yd

SUPPLIES SITTING ROOM Complete

With Lounge, Rocker, and 4 Chairs, 2 pairs of Lace Curtains, 2 Window Shades, a nice Hanging Lamp, a beautiful Centre Table and 20 yards of Ingrain Carpet, left entirely to your own selection, and delivered at your freight depot free of charge.

Our

Liberal Offer.

\$30.00

FURNISHES YOUR BEDROOM Complete

With Chamber Set of 6 pieces, Spring Mattress, Pillow, Carpet, Lamp, Window Shade and a handsome Toilet Set. Chamber Set is of hard wood, antique or modern, and same as we have sold, hundred of at \$20 heretofore. This price includes free delivery, and you have yet a balance of

R. R. Fare

and Freight

Allowed.

WITH WHICH TO BUY

An Ice Chest, handsome Clock, pair of Oil Paintings, and sufficient Carpet to cover your hall and stairs if you desire.

Write for Catalogue. Liberal Terms when desired.

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Roots, Herbs, Gums and Barks chiefly used. Dr. Solomon treats all CHRONIC DISEASES, makes a specialty of LUNG TROUBLES; CANCERS, TUMORS, EPILEPTIC FITS, RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIA, ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASTIC PLAINTS, SKIN

WALTER THORPE, Newton Centre, is agent for the GRAPHIC, and receives subscriptions and makes collections for it. He also makes terms for advertising, hand-bills, and all other kinds of printing. Also, Real Estate to sell and to rent, and insurance against fire in the best English and American companies.

NEWTON CENTRE.

Prof. Burton and family have returned to town.

Misses Anna and Belle Bassett are this week at Hyannis, Mass.

Mr. L. Armstrong of Station street has removed to Nova Scotia.

Mr. L. R. Stevens and family have gone to Cape Cod for a week.

Miss Carrie F. Dudley is spending her vacation at Portland, Me.

Mr. J. E. Makee has hired a new man to drive his depot carriage.

Mrs. Wm. Bliss is at St. Johns, New Brunswick, for a few weeks.

The Misses Lamkins of Station street are at Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

The Misses Eaton of Beacon street have returned from their vacation.

Mr. James Cutler is expected to day from a couple of weeks at Saratoga.

The Misses Peeler have returned from their vacation at Brant Rock, Mass.

Misses May and Lizzie Smith of Summer street are at East Gloucester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Zadoc Long of Ridge avenue have returned from their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Knox have taken rooms at Miss Huestis' on Parker street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Colby of Everett street have returned from their vacation.

Mrs. F. A. Gardner and children have gone to Chocorua, N. H. for week or so.

Mr. Geo. E. Barrows returned Wednesday from his vacation at Old Orchard, Me.

Mr. Geo. W. Cobb and family of Pleasant street have returned from Jaffrey, N.H.

Miss Howes of Moreland avenue has gone to Clifton, Mass. for a short vacation.

Mr. James Martin of Ward street has gone to Nantasket beach for a week's outing.

Master Harry Morse of Morton street, is spending a number of days at Alston, Mass.

Mr. Charles Scott has moved his family from Upper Falls to a house on Ripley street.

Rev. Alvah Hovey, D.D., and Mrs. Hovey returned this week from their Western trip.

Mr. Richard M. Wilson and family of Summer street returned Monday from their vacation.

John Quinn, who has been at work for George Ellis, the iceman, has gone to Medford, Mass.

Mrs. E. L. Bond and daughter, Miss M. Bond of Pelham street, are away on their vacation.

Mr. George E. Gilbert and family of Centre street, have returned from New Hampshire.

Mr. E. L. Pope and family of Ridge avenue have returned from the White Mountains.

Mr. A. D. S. Bell and family of Hammon street returned from their vacation last Monday.

Mrs. L. W. Waterbury has moved into thd house on corner of Beacon street and Crystal avenue.

It is expected that Rev. Mr. Barnes will occupy his pulpit at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

Mr. Fred Huestis started Monday for Portland, Me., for his vacation. His family are already there.

Mr. George B. Wilson of the firm of Wilson Bros., is building a house and stable on Clark street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. D. Gross will return this week from a sojourn in the Central part of the State.

Mr. D. B. Harding has returned from his vacation and his family are expected the last of the week.

Miss Alice G. Holmes of Warren street is spending a few weeks among friends at East Gloucester, Mass.

Dr. F. G. Curtis and family of Marshall street, have returned from their vacation at the White Mountains.

Mr. E. F. Hamlin of Crescent avenue has purchased one from Mr. Mellen Bray's houses on Chase street.

Herbert Boothbay has purchased one of Mr. F. Richardson's mustangs, and now enjoys horseback riding.

Mr. D. B. Clafin and family have returned from the White Mountains to their home on Station street.

Mr. F. N. Thatcher and family returned Monday from their vacation, to their residence on Beacon street.

Mr. E. L. Whitman and Mr. W. B. Parshley, students at the Theological Institute, have arrived this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Flanders and Mrs. Alvin Flanders of Crescent avenue are away on their vacation.

Mr. George E. Barrows and niece have removed from Hotel Pelham, to Mr. Gray's corner of Beacon and Crystal street.

Mr. Theodore A. Plimpton and family returned Monday from their vacation and are now at their home on Summer street.

Col. E. H. Haskell and family have returned from their vacation at the Orient House, Kearseage Village, North Conway, N. H.

Mr. E. G. Coldwell of Webster Place has been fined \$15 and costs for keeping an unlicensed dog. He appealed from the decision.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson (the latter a sister of the late Dr. Cooke) of Groveton, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Cooke of Crescent avenue.

The Newton Centre Stars and Newton Club with a few outsiders, played a game last Saturday, the Stars coming out ahead, 11 to 9.

Officer and Mrs. Frank B. Fletcher of Cypress street returned from their vacation in Maine last Tuesday, and Officer Fletcher is again on duty.

Mr. George E. Wales returned this week from Colorado. Mrs. Wales is improving in health but was not able to bear the fatigue of a journey East at present.

Some of the shade trees on Beacon street back of the block are being cut down. This will let in more sunlight to dry up this wet spot and greatly improve the traveling.

Miss Ella Hood has rented a part of the new house of Mr. Mellen Bray on Railroad avenue and took possession this week. Miss Baker and Miss Bucknam, teachers at the Mason school, will board with her.

The uncalled for letters remaining in the postoffice for the weeks ending Aug. 31, are as follows: Miss Nora T. Driscoll, Miss Agnes Maier, Miss Agnes Mayer, Mrs. John Moran, Miss Alice K. Strange.

Councilman G. F. Richardson, Mr. D. H. McWain, and Mr. H. S. Williams went on a fishing excursion to Wellesley, Thursday. Horn-pouts, pleckers and even salmon were spoken of in the morning but we are unable to give the final score.

Mr. Albert R. Dyer of Crescent avenue who has during the past year and a half been with the GRAPHIC, has been offered the position of office editor on a Chicago weekly paper and has accepted. He will leave for that city about the 10th of September.

The Newton Centre store boys defeated in the game of so-called ball players to the tune of 30 to 1 last week. The boys, it was a genuine surprise to both parties, for the picked nine was composed of ball players who had had enough experience to make a far better showing. In fact they apparently thought there was but little show for the store boys when the game commenced.

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—Miss Mary Stuntz is to return to her home in Pennsylvania, owing to the illness of her mother.

—Miss Linda Nickelson is spending a portion of her vacation on the shores of Buzzard's Bay.

—High street in front of the new house of Mr. Bernard Billings is receiving repairs and improvements.

—Mr. Martin McDonald has bought the Newton Lower Falls bridge line, formerly owned by Mr. Kaizer.

—Mr. S. A. Piper of Chestnut street is attending the Second Advent camp-meeting at Alton Bay, N. H.

—Master Frank and Fred Bowsworth of North Attleboro are on a visit to their grandmother, Mrs. Thompson.

—Mr. Wm. Dyson, of Dyson Bros., and family took a carriage drive to Nantasket beach for a few days this week.

—Mr. W. R. Dresser and family have returned from North Falmouth, where they have been spending the summer.

—The Glees and Independents played a game of ball, Saturday, resulting in a score of 14 to 10 in favor of the latter.

—Mrs. William Langton of Springfield, Mass., and a former resident here, is visiting at the residence of Mr. George Wright.

—Those who are in the habit of disturbing the boats on the river banks should profit by some recent occurrences in this line.

—Mr. L. P. Everett, Miss Ellen Leary, Miss Mary Buckley and Miss May E. Crowley started last Friday on a trip to Bar Harbor, where they will spend a part of this week.

—Mr. Charles Miner, who drives the barge between the Upper Falls and Newton Highlands, is having his stable turned into a dwelling house and will keep his team in H. A. Sherman's stable.

—Rev. Mr. Holman of Norwich, Conn., who has recently been preaching at the Baptist church, has awakened a very strong sentiment in his favor and it is hoped that he may decide to accept the call already extended to him.

—Mr. J. B. Newell, and family, Mr. W. S. Cargill and others started Tuesday morning on a camping expedition. They intended to go to far north in connection with Mt. Wachusett for a week. The party went in Mr. Newell's school barge, taking with them the necessary camp equipments. A grand good time is the report expected from the party on their return.

—The Ellots of this place defeated the Silver Stars, Monday, by a score of 18 to 15.

—Mr. Charles E. Hussey and family are spending their vacation at North Falmouth, Mass.

—Mr. Frank Fanning has returned from Munson, where his family are passing their vacation.

—Mr. H. A. Sherman, Jr., and family of Winter street have returned from their vacation trip.

—Mr. Joseph Holmes is making extensive improvements on his residence on Spring street.

—Messrs. Wilson Bros. of Newton Centre have taken the express business of the Rubber works.

—Master Percy Bakeman injured his ankle severely by a fall from his bicycle last Saturday.

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—Mr. Jerry Spahn, a member of Hose Co. No. 6 and employee in the Dudley Hose Mills, left for his home in Fitchburg, where he will make his future residence.

—This week will see the completion of the basement of the Methodist church. The stone walls will be commenced upon next week and the society expect to be in it by Jan. 1, 1890.

—It is rumored that the Rice Paper Company will start up their works Oct. 1. All the paper in the stock houses has been sold and a new one is to be built.

—Mr. Luther E. Leland and family have returned home after having spent an enjoyable week at Westport, Mass.

—Stephen Morse, superintendent of the chemical works of Billings Clapp & Co. arrived home Saturday after a two weeks vacation.

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